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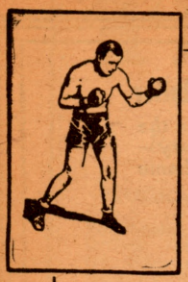

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Vol. XXII **NOVEMBER, 1943** **No. 10**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

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In Our Next Issue

With the war taking the cream of the American youth into the armed forces, the stage in boxing in this country is being held by the veterans, boxers who have seen their best days but are drawing more money for their services than they ordinarily made while in their prime. The condition is nation-wide.

Read the Old Timer's article on these shopworn ringmen who are displaying remarkable endurance.

The cauliflower industry in North Africa is flourishing. The American doughboys and sailors are sowing the seed and boxing is taking a firm hold on the populace. The magical wand of a Catholic Chaplain, Father Francis M. McCarthy, U. S. Army, is waved back and forth and out pops an array of fistic talent fit for any man's sporting menu.

"North Africa Thrives on Service Boxing" is an article by Chief Signalman Harry Dwyer that tells about the "Mike Jacobs of the Oran base," and of the great job our men are doing to help the morale of our boys overseas.

These are only two of a series of interesting items written by men who know their boxing. You'll find the second of our latest feature, "The Ring's Pugilistic Pinup," a page full of pictures of the good old days of boxing.

Nat Fleischer's Editorial comment, covering a wide field embracing world boxing, will give you material for discussion and Daniel M. Daniel will add to the list with his timely, up-to-the-minute boxing story.

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The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City, 19.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18. Bride Lane, Fleet Street, London, E. C. 4, England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Daniel M. Daniel, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City, 19.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico, and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., Springfield, Mass.

LOUIS REVIVES OLD QUESTION *of* YEARS

"When Is a Fighter Too Old to Fight?" Rises Again as Joe Expresses Doubt He Will Compete After War

By THE "SPORTSMAN"

Joe Louis, whose statement on his future revives discussion of "old age" and boxing.

ONCE again Joe Louis has been in the public eye. His rush trip to New York produced an interview in which he stated to THE RING his impressions of his own particular situation. Joe was not too optimistic as to his ever again defending the heavyweight championship of the world.

If the war is over in a year or two—yes. If the conflict lasts longer—no. That's the Brown Bomber's outlook on his fistic career.

All of which ties up the heavyweight title with predictions as to the length of the war. And these predictions are as numerous as our population.

When is a fighter too old for active ring service? That's a question which never has been answered to everybody's satisfaction because it depends on the personal equation. Some bloom prematurely and accomplish great things for a short period, then blow up as suddenly as they had flashed into prominence. Others don't reach high pugilistic standards until comparatively late in life, late, that is, for strenuous work between the ropes, and carry on with surprising zest, even winning titles.

These last mentioned, however, have been few in number. Also, it is certain that the average old-timer is hard to convince that his day is over, until through the medium of repeated defeats it dawns upon him that Fate has finally cast him for the role of spectator, instead of principal.

And assuredly, it is unusual for an undefeated champion, still in the prime of life, with a marvelous record of victories to his credit, to express apprehension for his future. Yet, Louis bewailed the fact that if the war lasted much longer, he would be too ancient for fistic combat.

Joe was only twenty-nine last May. There seems to be little ground for fear that a few extra years would relegate the heavyweight king to the has-been class. Since his induction into the Army the heavyweight class hasn't produced a single performer who might be deemed likely to give the champion trouble.

* * *

BILLY CONN, defeated by Louis, but whose brilliant showing on that occasion boomed the former's pugilistic stock sky-high, would have got another shot at Joe's title had Uncle Sam not gathered them both into the Army ranks. Conn is classed as runner-up, and as matters stand, a return match between the pair is a future "natural." Conn has a slight age advantage over Louis, as Billy will not be twenty-six until next October, and is also putting on weight, which ought to be a benefit to him.

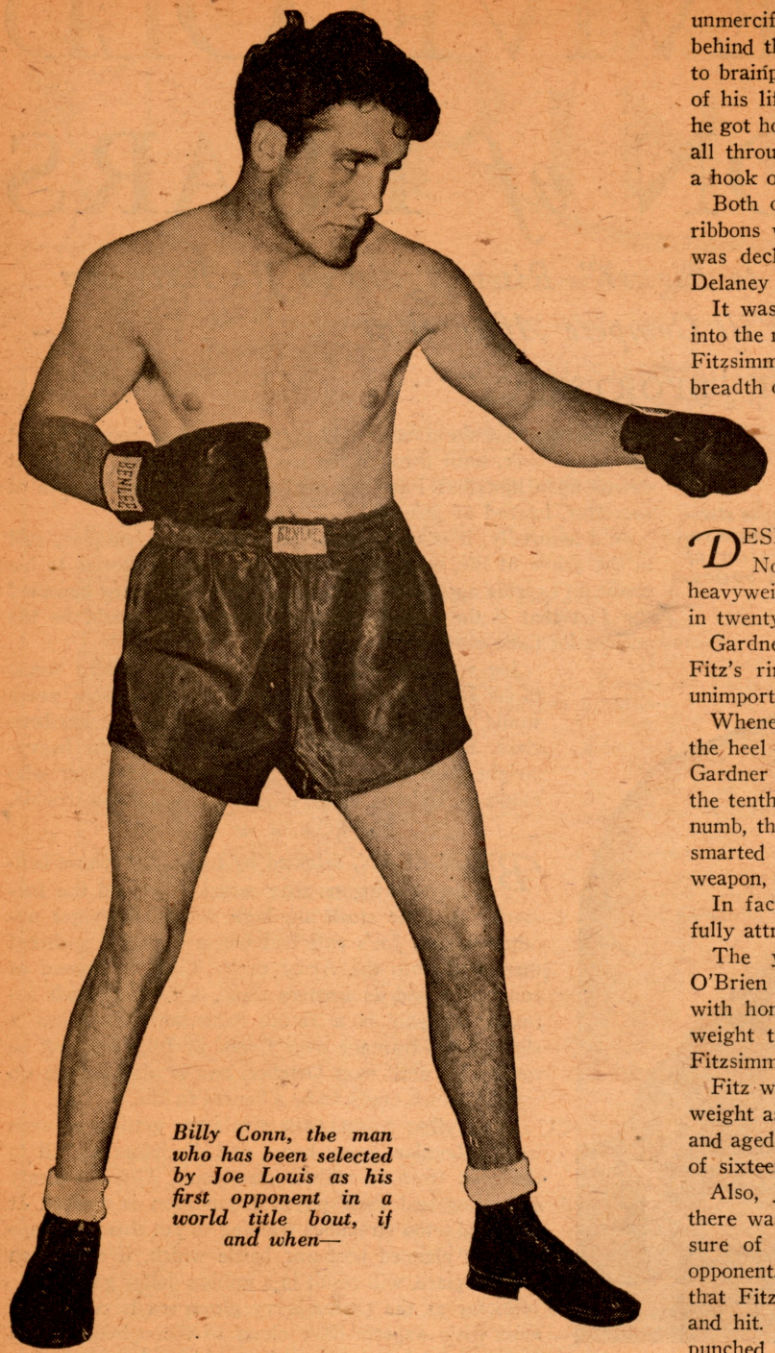
In all other respects the rivals are getting an even break. Regular Army hours and discipline are all to the good from an athletic standpoint. They do plenty of boxing and their physical condition is perfect. It won't take too strenuous training to put them in shape for that planned post-war battle which, if and when it takes place, will result in a million-dollar gate.

So far as the Queensberry glove era is concerned, most fistic experts have clung to the opinion that a fighter may be at his peak at thirty, but thereafter begins slipping. This may be true in a majority of cases, but there are exceptions. It cannot be denied that many scrappers in the thirties are still capable of putting up great fights.

Of all the fistic stars, Bob Fitzsimmons stayed longest in ring service. Record books list him as born on June 4, 1862, which must be accepted as official, though many boxing critics insisted Bob gave himself a shade the better of it by a couple of years.

Jem Hall, who won from Bob by knockout in Sydney just before Fitz came to America and later was kayoed by Fitzsimmons at New Orleans, always insisted that the Freckled Wonder trimmed down his age. Hall, born in 1868, was almost six years younger, and it was not to Hall's interest, but rather the reverse, to say his conqueror was older than the records made him.

However that may have been, Fitzsimmons, even on the accepted version of his birth-date, outclassed all other glove veterans, big or little, for service. He was only a few months short of thirty-five when he kayoed Corbett in fourteen rounds at Carson City on March 17, 1897, thereby registering as the oldest fighter to win the Queensberry heavyweight championship. Corbett was then in his thirtieth year.



Billy Conn, the man who has been selected by Joe Louis as his first opponent in a world title bout, if and when—

Fitz lost the title to Jeffries a little over two years after he had taken it from Corbett, but Bob was very far from being through then. The same year he knocked out Jeff Thorne in one round at Chicago. In 1900 he kayoed Jim Daly, Ed Dunkhorst, Gus Ruhlin and Tom Sharkey in quick succession.

When he again faced Jeffries at San Francisco, on July 25, 1902, Fitzsimmons was entering on his forty-first year. Jeff put him out in the eighth round. An odd feature about the battle was that he made a far more spectacular showing against Jeffries than he had on the occasion when Jim won the championship in eleven rounds.

Fitzsimmons held Jeffries cheap in their first contest. He trained in desultory fashion, and was not in the best of shape when he suffered his first setback at the hands of the young California giant, who was underdog in the betting and tabbed as a sure loser.

But the second engagement found Ruby Robert right "in the pink." He trained faithfully and displayed extraordinary endurance. Jeff was continually on the aggressive, ever pressing forward, but Fitz, milling on the retreat, punished the big fellow unmercifully with counter wallops that had a world of steam behind them. Time and again he shook the champion from heels to brainpan with rights and lefts. Jeffries took the worst beating of his life up to that fateful moment in the eighth frame when he got home the body-punch he had been trying for unsuccessfully all through the bout, and as Fitz's head came forward, banged a hook on the jaw that terminated the battle.

Both of Jeffries' eyes were nearly closed and his face cut to ribbons when the referee counted Fitz out. When the champion was declared the victor, he was so blind that Manager Billy Delaney had to take his arm and steer him to the dressing-room.

It was a mighty close call for Jeff, who, had the fight gone into the ninth frame, would have been unable to see his antagonist. Fitzsimmons was decisively beaten, but he came within a hair's-breadth of winning back the title. Said Jeffries later:

"That old rockcod hit me oftener and hurt me more than any man I ever met in the ring!" Quite an achievement for a forty-year-old veteran!

* * *

DESPITE the burden of years, Fitz kept on fighting. On November 25, 1903, he took the recently created light-heavyweight title by whipping George Gardner at San Francisco in twenty rounds.

Gardner spoke with mingled exasperation and admiration of Fitz's ring craft, especially as demonstrated by one seemingly unimportant trick.

Whenever they broke from a clinch Fitzsimmons would bring the heel of his right glove down hard on George's left shoulder. Gardner at first paid no attention to this. But somewhere around the tenth frame that constantly pounded shoulder began to grow numb, then painful. Too late Gardner realized that Fitz had outsmarted him, when the hitting powers of his most dependable weapon, the scoring left, almost were put out of commission.

In fact, it was to this serious handicap that the loser regretfully attributed his defeat.

The year following, Fitzsimmons and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien boxed a six-round, no-decision bout in the Quaker City, with honors even. O'Brien then challenged for the light-heavyweight title, which he won on December 20, 1905, by kayoing Fitzsimmons in thirteen rounds before a San Francisco club.

Fitz was then over forty-three. O'Brien, as good a man of his weight as the ring has ever known, was at the peak of his form, and aged only twenty-seven, thus possessing a youthful advantage of sixteen years over the grizzled warrior from the Antipodes.

Also, Jack had his hands full in winning. He testified that there was never a moment in the battle when he felt absolutely sure of victory until the pace began to tell upon his elderly opponent. Even then, O'Brien took no chances, knowing full well that Fitzsimmons was dangerous so long as he could stand up and hit. Like Jeffries before him, the victor asserted that Bob punched him harder than anyone he fought up to that time. And it is worth remembering that this battle was the one hundred and fifty-fourth contest in which the Philadelphian had participated!

It was generally expected that Fitzsimmons would now hang up the gloves for good, so far as real fighting was concerned, but, like the old war-horse who thrills to the sound of the trumpet, Bob was unable to resist the lure of the ring. He did not engage in any fight until over a year after his defeat by O'Brien. Then he met Jack Johnson at Philadelphia.

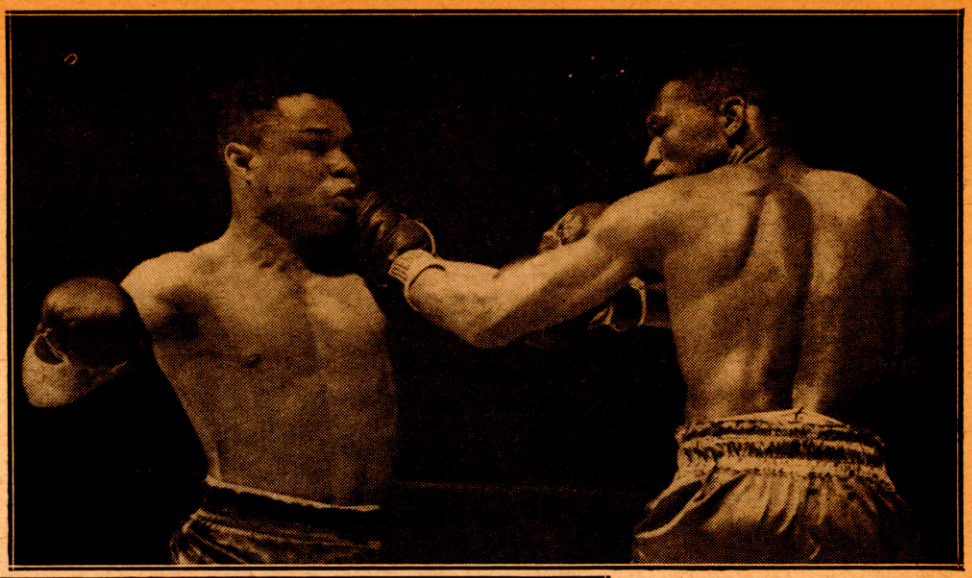
* * *

FOR several years Johnson had been beating all opponents, white and colored, who faced him, and was destined in the following year to pursue the evasive Tommy Burns, recognized as successor to the retired Jeffries, to far-away Australia and stop him in fourteen rounds.

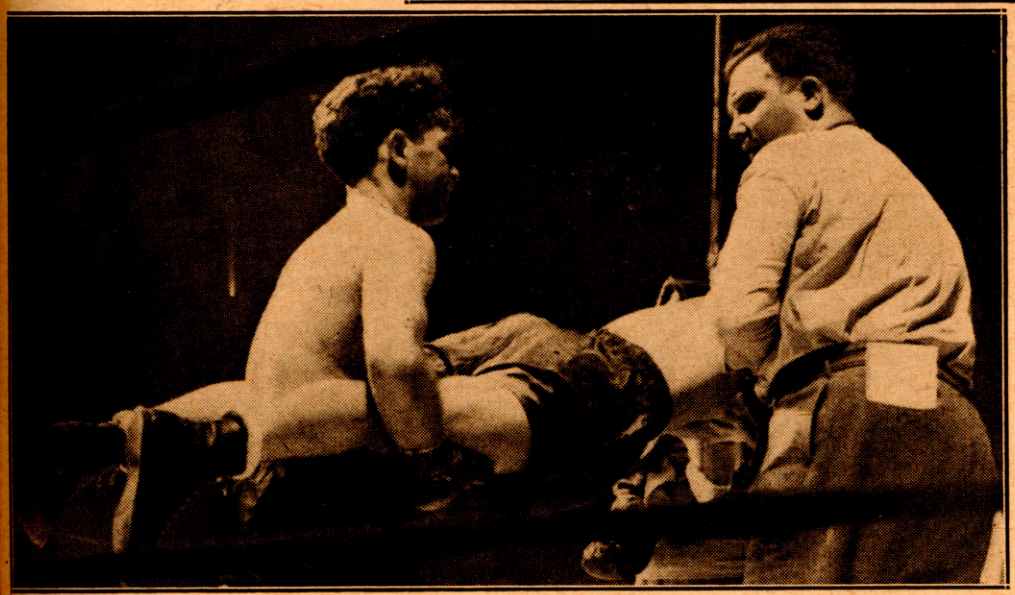
Fitzsimmons was then over forty-five, and today such a match appears to have been absurdly one-sided. But despite his age and the defeats he had sustained, there was magic in Fitz's name as a drawing card. As might have been expected, the veteran stood no chance whatever with

(Continued on page 36)

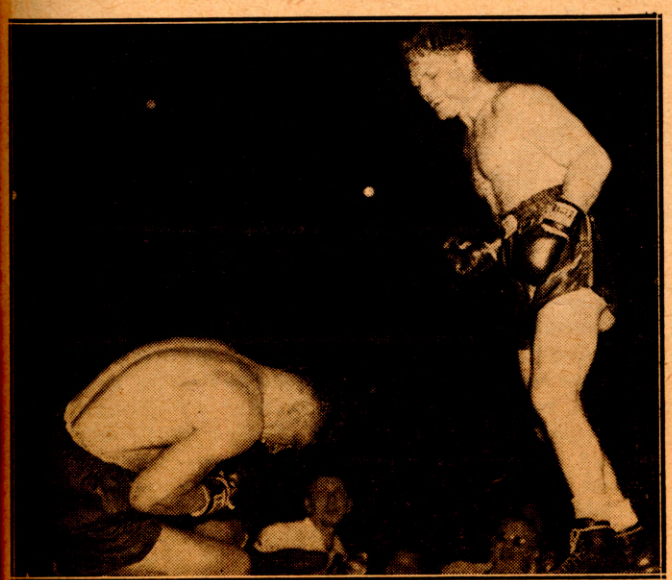
In the News of the Month



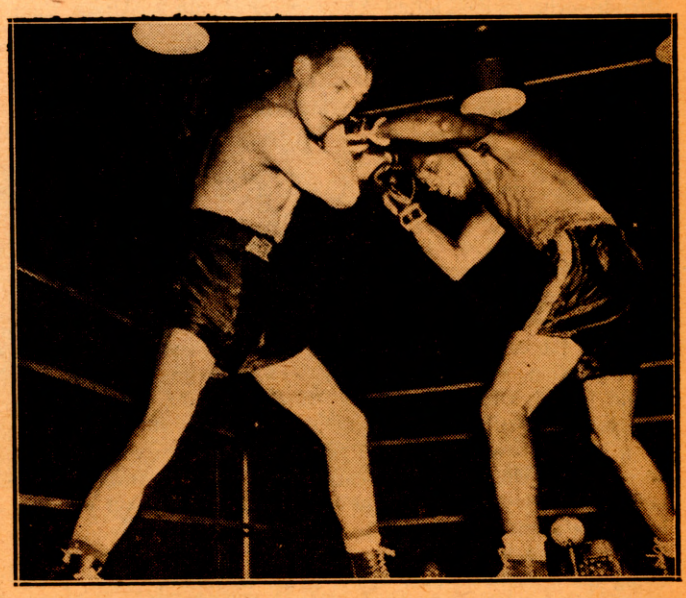
A scene in the Armstrong vs. Robinson bout in the Garden, the last for Ray for the duration of the war. Ray lands one of the few stiff punches to the jaw registered during the evening. It was a listless bout with Robinson favoring the veteran to avoid a knockout. Hank's showing was so poor, he announced his retirement after the bout.



Steve Kronis of Boston goes back to his corner in the arms of Referee Frank Fullam and Aaron Seltzer of the Bronx who knocked him out in the Garden in 59 seconds of the second round. Seltzer's knockout wallop was a real haymaker and rendered his opponent completely helpless.



The end of Lou Nova. Here he is seen taking the full count in the second round in his return engagement with Lee Savold at Wrigley Field, Chicago. Lou should heed the call and retire. His recent performances have been like those of a third rater.



Bob Montgomery demonstrated his championship qualities before a home gathering in Philadelphia by trouncing Fritzie Zivic in a ten rounder at Shibe Park. Zivic, veteran of 13 years of ring activity, was far off form, while Bob was at his best. Injuries received by Fritzie put him temporarily on the sidelines. The contest was a tune up for Montgomery prior to tackling Beau Jack.

ON WORLD BOXING TOUR

Joe Louis, World Heavyweight Champ, Ray Robinson, and Jackie Wilson of California, Outstanding Welterweights and George Nicholson, Chief Sparring Mate for the Brown Bomber, Exhibit Fistic Wares to Soldiers—Will Box in England, Sicily and North Africa When U.S. Trip Is Completed

By TED CARROLL

TAKING a hint from the success of Hollywood sponsored jaunts of movie celebrities to Army bases here and abroad, the War Department finally got around to what had seemed an obvious move to many and has dispatched the Army's outstanding athletic figure, Sgt. Joe Louis, on a tour of Army camps similar to that taken by prominent theatrical figures like Bob Hope, Joe E. Brown, Bing Crosby and others. The Army has paired the famed "Bomber" with his counterpart among the smaller boxers, and fellow soldier, Cpl. Walker Smith, better known to the public as Ray Robinson, as an added attraction, and has tossed in 1st Sgt. George Nicholson, long time sparmate and buddy of the heavyweight champion, and the popular Californian, Jackie Wilson, to complete the entourage.

Wilson, Nicholson and Robinson are members of the same outfit stationed at Mitchel Field, L. I., N. Y., to which the writer belongs. Top Sgt. George is one of the best liked men on the entire field among officers and men, and at the time he was placed on special service to accompany Louis on the tour, was serving as first sergeant of his unit and performing the varied and difficult duties of his office in tip-top style. After being around George for a while it is easy to understand why the usually frigid Louis regards him with such warm affection. Unlike the fabled top kicks of song and story, George goes about his tasks with the greatest good nature, seldom raises his voice and as a result is fairly idolized by those in his charge.

Nicholson's rapid rise in the ranks demonstrates that an understanding nature, patience and good humor succeed equally as well as severity and strictness in Army life. Big George had the good fortune to serve more than half of his year in the service under one of the finest soldiers and officers in the Army—Capt. James R. Woods—who typified all an Army officer should be. Under Capt. Woods, George went from private to sergeant in one month, setting some sort of a base record for rapid advancement. Capt. Woods, like Louis a real top liner in his field, also like the world champion knew a good man when he saw one.

* * *

GEORGE tied up with the Louis retinue back in 1937 when Joe was training for the Braddock contest. He loves to tell about how he became a fixture in the champ's training camps right up to the time he entered the Army in July, 1942.

"Yeah," quietly chuckles big George, "the first time I boxed with the champ he was trainin' for Braddock out in Chicago. The first day I boxed with him he was real evil and was knocking everybody out. He was hitting some of those guys so hard they would bounce when they hit the canvas. Let me tell you when Chappie (Jack Blackburn) motioned to me that it was my turn next, I was plenty scared and I admit it. But I noticed that every one of those fellows who got nailed got hit backing away. I also noticed that the champ was moving in all the time but carrying his hands pretty low."

A far away look came into George's eyes, as though he was living those moments over again, as he continued, "Well, I was so nervous I didn't realize I was in the ring with those gloves on until I heard the gong and there was that man coming straight at me. I still had in my mind what had happened to those guys who had backed away, when they got in there, so something told me, 'George, if you step back you're a goner,' so I just stood there and waited for him to come to me. I took no chances.

"The champ feinted once or twice like he always does and kept shufflin' in. At last he feinted slightly with his left and while doing so dropped it even lower. There was my chance! I let a right hand go with everything I had behind it, right over his low left, and blooie! I nailed him right on the button. The champ stopped dead in his tracks and stood still and then it happened. He raised that left hand, stopped movin' in, and we finished up the round just boxing along.

"When we finished the two rounds, Chappie called me over and said, 'Listen you, you're the first one who's been able to make him raise that left hand and from now on you're with us just as long as you want to be!'"

* * *

THE long time training camp association has now extended over into the Army careers of the great champion and his loyal sparmate. Nicholson is thoroughly familiar with the Louis style and a better choice could not have been made for an exhibition opponent for the Bomber.

Robinson, whose inclusion should add plenty of sparkle to the exhibitions, has been soldiering in the same Mitchel Field, L. I., outfit with Nicholson and the writer. The Sugar Baby, a naturally gifted fellow, who along with his boxing attainment is a natural all around athlete, billiard player and dancer, has proven equally adept at the soldiering trade. While he sometimes has his troubles with morning reveille—as who doesn't—he has blossomed into an accomplished drill master, and he has few if any superiors at giving physical exercises and calisthenics. He had been made corporal and was in line for a sergeantcy when called on special service to make the tour.

The tour apparently marks the termination of any outside boxing for all concerned, notably Robinson, as Louis has evidently given up the idea of defending his crown until after the war is won. However, Ray is still a youth, and unless the hostilities are still going on a decade or so hence should still be able to take up his career where he left off as Georges Carpentier and others did following the First World War. In fact, the erstwhile Harlem dandy may find himself benefited at the close of the war, which in the short space of time he has been in it has had a sobering effect on him.

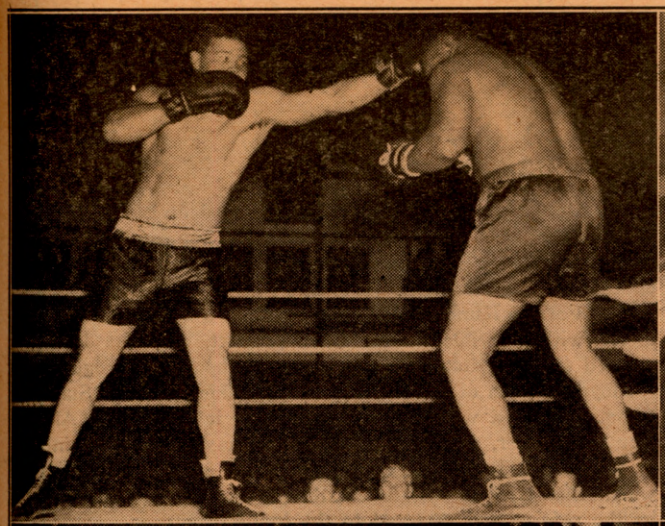
* * *

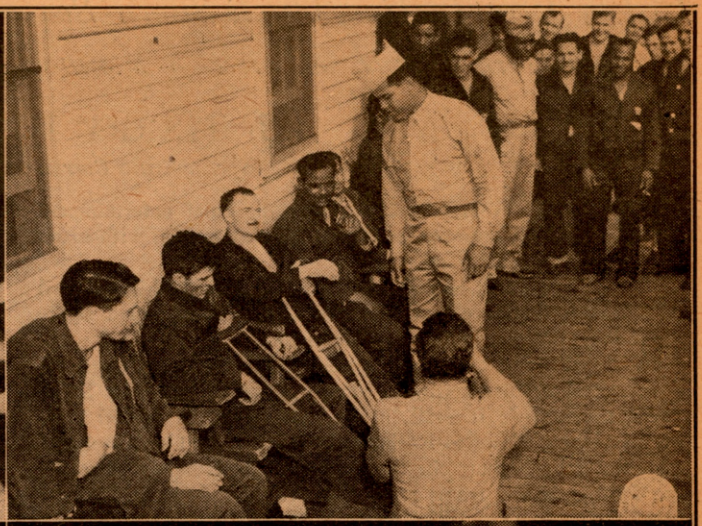
UNDOUBTEDLY the most overjoyed at the prospects of entertaining his fellow khaki wearers and touring the Army camps of the nation and overseas, was happy-go-lucky, likeable Californian Jackie Wilson, third member of Mitchel Field's 34th Aviation Squadron to be selected. The smiling one time toast of the Coast was too happy to be understood as he gurgled and sputtered unintelligible words of elation upon receiving the news that he had been included in the company. Jackie talks at an unheard of number of words a minute ordinarily and when jubilant he is practically incomprehensible.

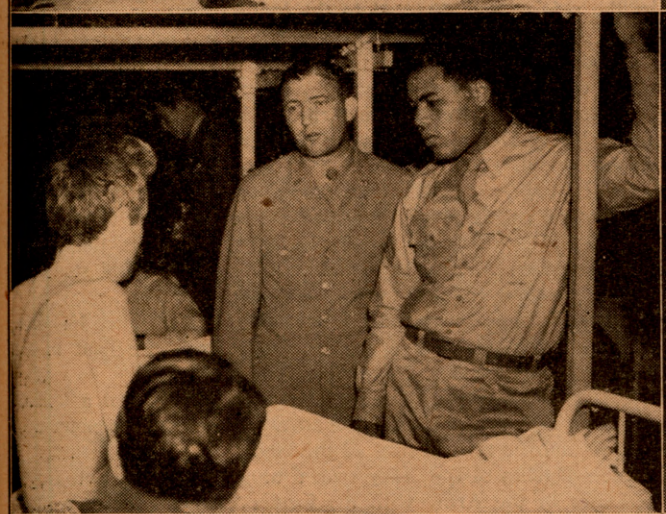
While at Mitchel Field the trio of Nicholson, Robinson and Wilson, made enviable names and places for themselves in base activities. Each of them won the respect of all as soldiers and general good fellows. Nicholson, particularly, leaves a void in base boxing activities which will be hard to fill. Ready and obliging, George has been a godsend to S/Sgt. Louis DeFichy who stages boxing shows and athletic

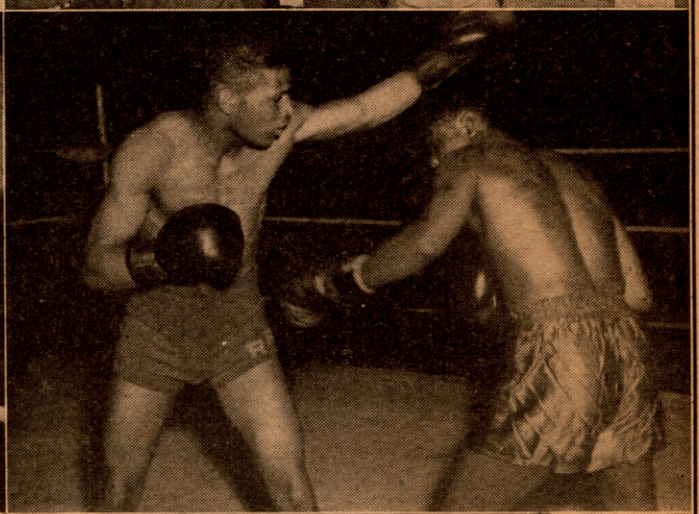
(Continued on page 43)

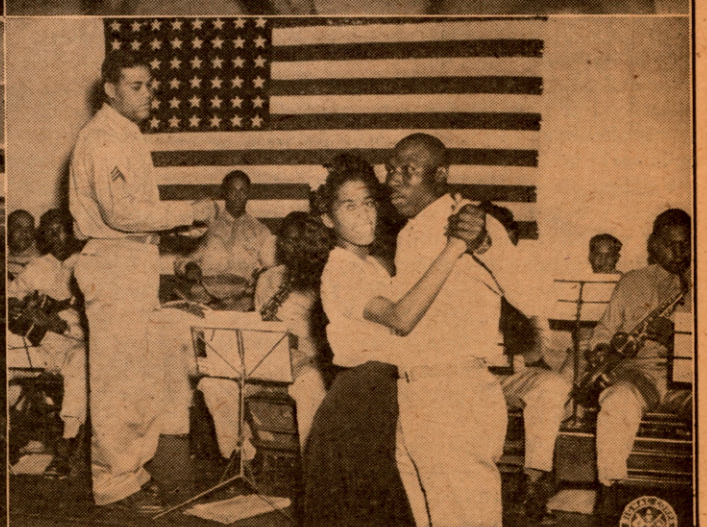
A BUSY DAY for SGT. JOE











Top panel (left)—"Pardon my left," says Joe as he slips one over to the head of First Sgt. George Nicholson at Ft. Devens, where the champ started his 100 days' tour of Army camps. (Right)—The champ meets wounded soldiers at Lovell General Hospital. The boys, all of whom saw action in North Africa, got a kick out of Louis' visit. He was kept busy with autographs.

Middle panel (left)—Accompanied by Lt. Col. Walter Brown, Public Relations Officer of the First Service Command, Joe gives an attentive ear to the story of the African campaign as related by Pvt. James W. Cunningham of New York, wounded. (Right)—Cpl. Ray Robinson and Sgt. Jackie Wilson, two of the world's best welterweights, give a flashy exhibition of boxing skill at Ft. Devens, following a keen tussle by Louis and Nicholson.

Bottom panel (left)—Just before the tour got under way. Louis and his "troupe" pose with Ft. Devens officers. Front row, Cpl. Walker Smith (Ray Robinson); Col. William A. Smith, Post Commander; Joe Louis. Top row, left to right, Sgt. Jackie Wilson; First Sgt. George Nicholson; Col. Charles L. Furber, Assistant Post Commander, and Cpl. Robert J. Payne, trainer. (Right)—The champ takes a fling at orchestra leading. He took over the 366th Infantry orchestra and led the boys through jazz, swing and boogie-woogie.

Coast Guard Boxers Star

Led by Lew Jenkins, Uncle Sam's Sea-going Sluggers Carry Off Lion's Share of Honors in North Africa — Former Lightweight Champ Wins Two Bouts

By HARRY DWYER, U.S.N.

(Special RING *Correspondent with U. S. Fleet)*

BOXING in North Africa was the chief entertainment for our service men during the past month, with many thrilling bouts staged.

The Coast Guard fighters, led by Lew Jenkins, proved best in the interservice tourney, with Lew, former world lightweight king, starring with a double victory.

Lew, fighting in the 150 pound class, looked like his own self when he pummeled his way to victory by a T.K.O. over Steve Rosina, the Army's favorite, in one minute of the second heat. Lew's smashing blows to Rosina's head and body kept the latter in hot water throughout the first heat and, immediately after the gong for the second frame rang, Rosina's seconds heaved in the towel.

On the same card with Jenkins, the sea-going sluggers slammed their way to four victories to make it a big night for the Coast Guard.

Sgt. Charley Grundish and Pvt. Martin Clark of the Army went three heats to a draw, as did Pvt. Edgar Leckeiter of the Army and Russ Davis of the Coast Guard.

Ralph Consola of the Coast Guard copped the duke over Ray Steinmuller of the Army.

"Chick" Broussard of the Army evened matters by winning the palm over Eddie Bullard of the Coast Guard.

Pvt. Forrest Kimbrell of the U. S. Army took on Louis Sanchez of the French Army, and won hands down after three terrific heats.

Sgt. Lloyd Virde, U. S. Army Air Corps, dropped a toughie to George Paliotta of the Coast Guard via the Bronx.

* * *

YOUNG GARCIA of Oran, a local product, was too slow for Al Bernard, Coast Guard boxer, who holds a decision over Lew Jenkins in a northern ring. Bernard used his longer reach to a good advantage and kept stabbing the Oran fighter with everything he had, only to have the local boy come back for more and win the applause of the fans as he left the ring.

Lanky Bill Ryan of the Army climbed all over the frame of Bill McDonough of the Navy, with the latter's seconds calling it quits early in the second stanza.

Fighting his second fight in the local rings, on August 6, Lew Jenkins pounded out a victory over Chick Broussard of the Army with the former on the receiving end of some terrific clouts.

Jenkins, fighting his usual style, met a toughie in Broussard who carried the fight for the first two heats, while the "Sweetwater Swatter" was content to hand out a few telling blows.

In the third stanza, the former champ went to town and dished out a lot of punishment to the Army lad who took it in good order, but the wallops gradually slowed him down and the duke went to Jenkins.

Harry Ryan of Billings, Mont., and Sgt. Charley Grundish of Detroit, slam-banged each other all over the enclosure to the delight of the fans who howled in glee at the two big Army boys. As the last moments of the fight neared no punches were spared but the best they could get was a draw.

Young Sanchez, and Jouiliet, both of the French Army, staged a wild setto with the duke going to the latter at the end of the fiasco.

Cpl. Harry Mountz of the Army and Youngstown, Ohio, proved too much for his nautical scrapper Clyde Thompson of the Navy, by taking an early lead and not stopping until the towel from Thompson's corner came flying into the ring at the 1:37 mark of the initial round.

Pat McNamara, of Hempstead, L. I., and division champ had little difficulty in disposing of Tommy Thompson, paratrooper from Buffalo, the latter putting up a good fight but just short enough to lose the duke.

Pvt. Forrest Kimbrell of Texas received a badly cut eye in his melee with Terrible Zorra, local product, and the bout was stopped with the duke going to Zorra by the T.K.O. route.

Floyd Hudson of Colfax, Ill., and Frankie Allen of Stamford, Conn., put up a whale of a scrap while it lasted, but Allen, a former wrestler, proved the better and kayoed Hudson in 1:13 of the second heat. The crowd got a big kick out of the boys when Allen tried to use his wrestling tricks but was caught short by the referee and reverted to the battle of gloves.

Ben Ali, local product, took on Pvt. Edgar Leckeiter of Texas, and won the nod with his fine technique and array of wallops which caught the fans' fancy.

Buster Greer, carrying the Army and California's colors was T.K.O.'ed by Don Granada after receiving a badly cut lip in the second round.

Chief Smith, rolypoly Indian heavyweight, proved himself to be as tough as his ancestors when he clocked H. A. Hutchins of Kansas City, with every punch listed in the bag of tricks in a bout staged on August 11. Hutchins took all he could stand but failed to answer the bell for the third and final heat.

Dave Steinmuller received a wrenched shoulder in his setto with Willie Sampson and the referee stopped the bout in the second round awarding the palm to Willie.

Buster Greer returned to the ring wars and scored a T.K.O. over Cpl. Randy Davis when the latter's eye came in contact with a glove and the referee stopped the bout.

Louis Ogelita of the Navy took a tough one from Pvt. Edgar Leckeiter of the Army with the former throwing hefty wallops which caught right on the face and body of the Army man.

Danny Belluscio of the Navy swamped Steve Rosina of the Army with powerful wallops that had the khaki lad gasping for breath and, in the second heat, dropped him to the deck with the bell saving him from the fatal count.

For the better part of the three heats, until the towel came in, the Navy swatfest draped Rosina over the ropes and pummelled him with terrific clouts which the Army man could hardly weather.

Harry Burke of Miami City and Don Clark, of Philadelphia, both of the Navy, stood toe-to-toe for the three rounds clouting with every ounce of their strength. The duke went to the Miami City lad whose blows proved the most powerful.

Ralph Gallo, Army scrapper from Brooklyn, drew Ben Ali, local lad, for his adversary and the two of them went at it from bell to bell. It was a good draw with the crowd being well pleased with the decision.

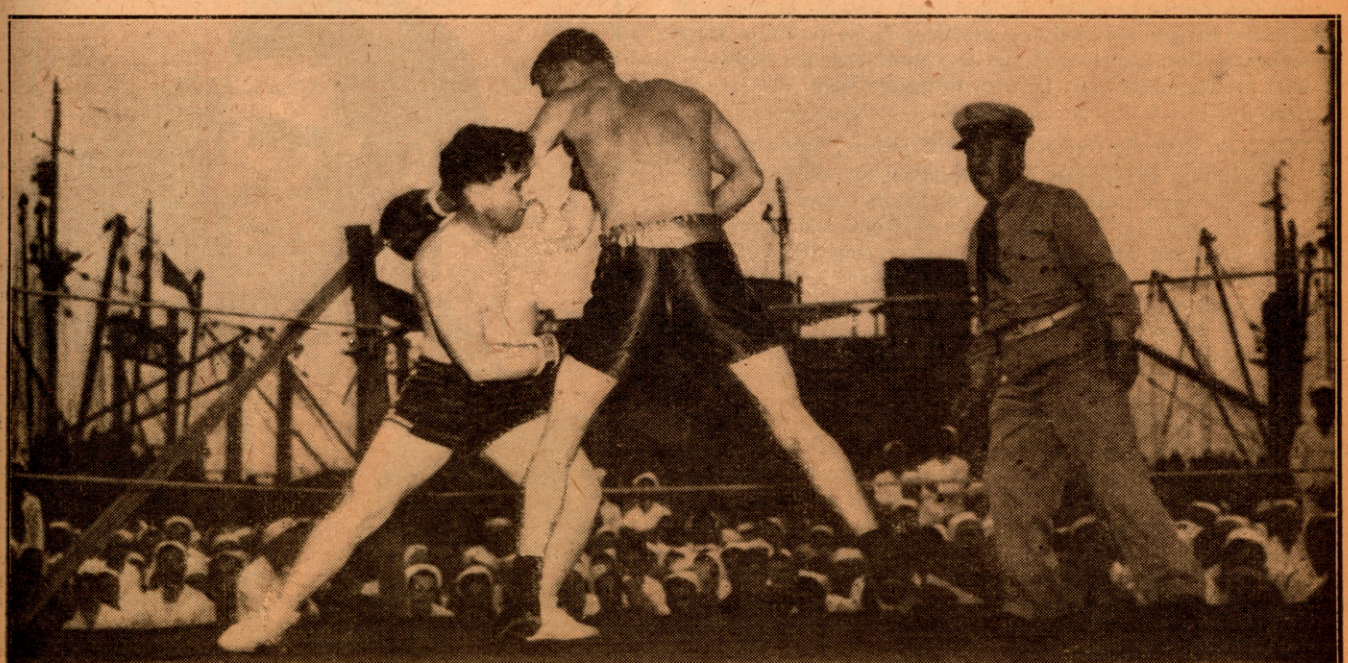
* * *

THREE North African boxing champions came through in fine style to defend their titles, in the championship bouts held at the Petain Stadium, on August 8. Marcel Cerdan, middleweight champion of Europe, defended his crown against Johnny McCoy Hale, Navy middleweight champ, by scoring a K.O. in 1:35 of the second round; Sgt. Ed Tipton of the Army and Charlotte, N. C., drew an easy one in Pvt. Claude Brown for the heavyweight title with Tipton, the title-holder having everything his own way throughout the bout. Battling Hal, dusky colored North African lightweight, scored a T.K.O. over Sgt. Lloyd Virde of the U. S. Army in 2:40 of the fourth round. Marcel Cerdan, defending his

(Continued on page 39)

TAKING TIME OFF *in* N. AFRICA

The above shows a group of high ranking officers of the Army, Navy and Marines, with a large contingent of American servicemen watching boxing matches in North Africa after their return from duty in the battle area. Boxing furnishes the best recreation for our overseas fighting units.



THE RING'S *correspondent, Harry Dwyer, chief signalman and veteran of the U. S. Navy, refereeing a bout between a soldier and a sailor in North Africa. Harry writes, "It was a torrid affair both for me and the boys."*

Fighters as Thespians

Joe Louis Is Devoid of Dramatic Aspirations But Most of the Heavyweight Champions Sought Fame Before the Footlights or Camera and the Majority Failed to Make Good—Best Stage Hits Were Scored by John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries

By THE VETERAN

WHEN Joe Louis was recently assigned to special duty with the movie cast of "This Is the Army," the world's heavyweight champion got his second fling in the cinema. Two years ago he was starred in a film, entitled "The Spirit of Youth," and when it was completed, the Brown Bomber swore he would never again strut under the Kleig lights. He just felt that he didn't belong in an actor role, and he kept his word as long as he remained a civilian.

But once you're "in the army now" things are different. Whatever vows you may have made regarding your future conduct go blooey when opposed to the will of your Uncle Sam.

So it came about that Joe had to do a camera stunt along with 350 other soldiers who formed the cast of Irving Berlin's war play. Well, that was okay, orders are orders and must be obeyed. Joe, like a good soldier, stepped into line with the rest of his comrades. But he did ask that he be kept clear of a speaking role, and this request was granted.

John L. Sullivan, who was at his best in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands" and in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

With the exception of a few lines which he orates, Louis plays a silent part. He does a tap dance while drumming in company to a fast tune on the punching bag, and sings with his comrades in the finale. Joe has absolutely no ambitions in the screen or stage amusements line. The Army stunt was something that had to be done as military duty, and he went through with it.

* * *

FOLLOWING the completion of the picture, Louis reported at the War Department in Washington to help arrange details of a projected world tour to put on boxing shows for American soldiers overseas. The heavyweight champion is of the opinion that the projected boxing shows would place emphasis on the necessity of attaining perfect physical condition, and he believes that the net result of such a tour would be the forging to the front of many good prospects in the person of soldiers who might decide to take up a professional ring career after war is over.

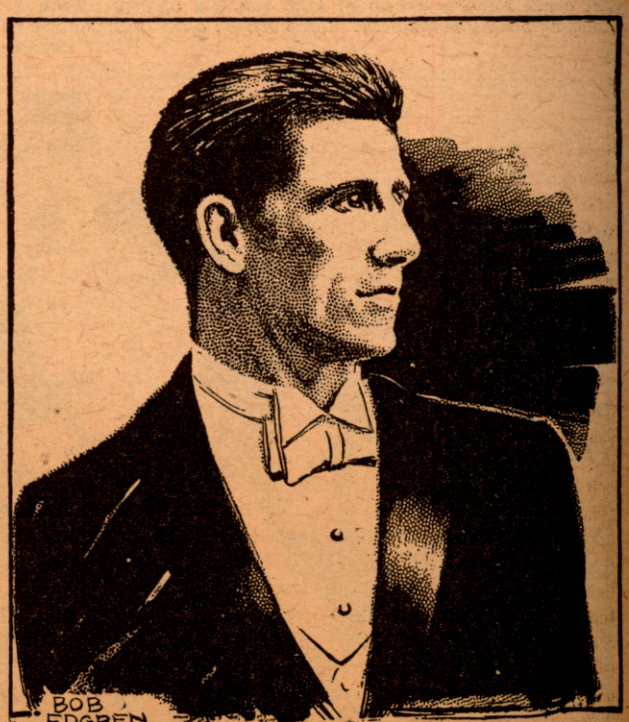
* * *

WELL, one thing is certain—that Louis doesn't have to worry about capitalizing on film appearances. As matters stand now under Army regulations, he won't be able to do any actual fighting for the duration, hence, whether he won out as an actor, or the contrary, doesn't affect his box office status as far as drawing power is concerned.

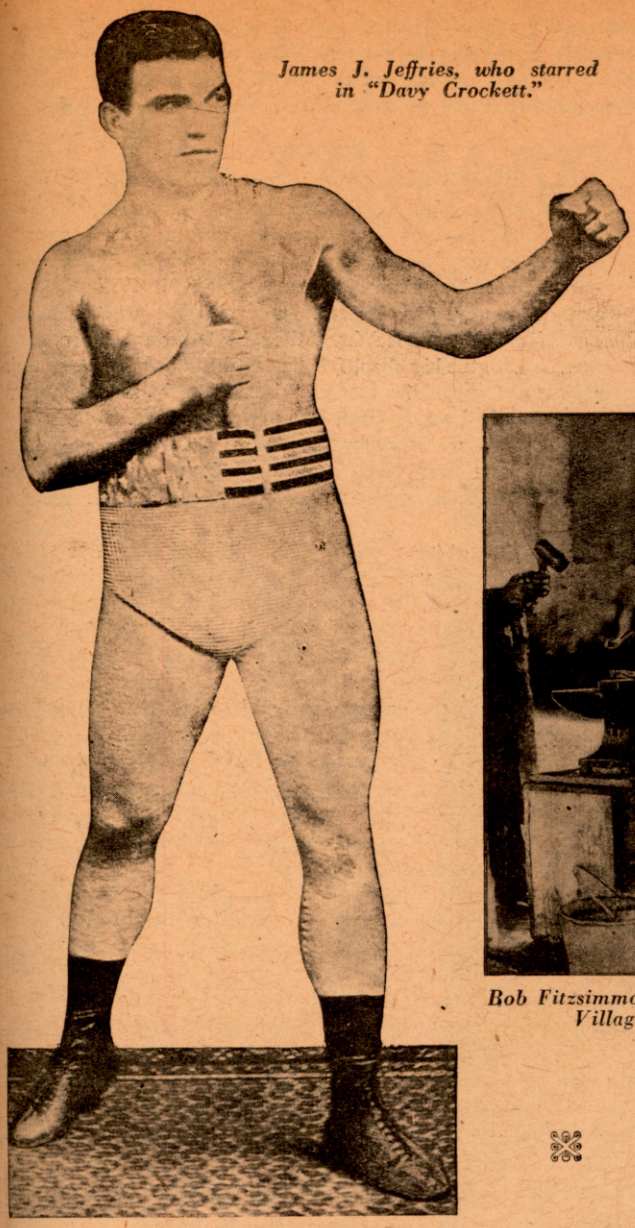
It wasn't thus with former champs. Most of them tried to use their drawing power in fisticuffs as an aid toward building them into big stage or movie attractions, and the majority failed in this respect. Louis still remains the ace attraction in boxing, and doesn't have to keep himself before the public through pictures. Once the Axis is licked and the champion is back in civil life, there's a fruitful pugilistic plum waiting to be picked by him. That's a match with Billy Conn, also now a member of the armed forces, and I miss my guess badly if such a battle wouldn't turn out to be the first million dollar post-war gate!

The screen, both in the "silent" days, and in the "talkie" era has proved a lucrative source of income for fighters. Not always as stars, but in a variety of roles demanding the athletic type of talent. The list of adventurers on the silver sheet of romance is too long to give in detail. But, offhand, one remembers such names as Frank Moran, Young Corbett III, Fidel LaBarba, Bert Collins, Les Kennedy, Maxie Rosenberg, Jackie Fields, Joe Benjamin, Texas Kid, and others, as performers whose faces were familiar to thousands of movie fans.

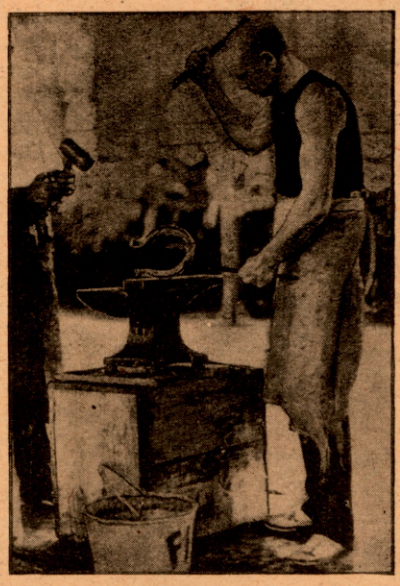
Besides these better known ring gladiators, Hollywood has helped many a good old has-been to drive the starvation wolf away from his door. It's a fruitful field of exploitation for the pug fraternity, and who knows if, some day, a real honest-to-goodness film star may



"Gentleman" Jim Corbett, the master boxer and king of all pugilist-actors.



James J. Jeffries, who starred in "Davy Crockett."



Bob Fitzsimmons in the role of "The Village Blacksmith."

yet be developed from the ranks of the hit-and-get-away brigade. Strange things have happened in the film world, where surprises are no novelty.

Looking back down the line of heavyweight champions, one observes that, on the whole, the transitions from ring to stage or pictures haven't been particularly successful. Jim Braddock, who preceded Louis as champion, hadn't any desire to be an actor. His talents didn't lie that way, and his only connection with the theatre was when he gave boxing exhibitions in vaudeville, after taking the heavyweight title from Max Baer.

Baer was an astonishing failure as a public entertainer, although, up to the time he became cock of the fistic roost by whipping Carnera, he seemed to be the most colorful product of pugilism in a decade.

Both in the ring and private life Max registered as an amusing clown par excellence, forever cutting up, getting a laugh out of everything, and so full of pep and vigor that he was the life of the party wherever he chanced to be. You'd have said, that, if ever there was a chap designed by nature as a stage hit—it was Max Baer.

But he was really superficial, all on the surface, as it were. Max was unreliable and had no genuine talent. That assertion goes for his ring work, as well as his ventures in the entertainment line. After he became champion he went to pieces as a fighter, as was clearly demonstrated by his poor showing against Braddock, and several later ineffectual attempts on the comeback route.

But prior to winning the title he was cast for a prominent role in a motion picture which had Primo Carnera for its hero. And, strange to relate, Baer's performance was the outstanding highlight of a film that was otherwise a good deal of a "dud."

When he was listed as fistic king he obtained numerous contracts for personal appearances at night clubs, vaudeville offers, etc. But he turned out to be a flop. His singing and dancing exhibitions were painfully mediocre, and those who watched and heard him perform went away from there resolved never to undergo such a painful ordeal again. Hollywood, remembering his good work in the Carnera picture, signed him up for a film entitled—"The Lady and the Fighter." This picture, however, was a washout. Max failed to click.

Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey and Primo Carnera never filled roles in stage plays, nor had any of the trio the least ambition to become star actors. Each appeared in vaudeville, but only as boxers, displaying their skill with the gloves, but none fell for the dramatic lure.

Which was just as well for their respective peace of mind, for they all lacked the magnetic appeal which is such a necessary and vital asset to the achievement of success in drama. Gene Tunney, although a professed admirer and student of the Shakespearean drama, never had any hankering after the glories of a stage career. He wasn't much of a success in vaudeville sparring appearances after he defeated Dempsey, because his reserved attitude toward sport followers, and openly expressed contempt for the ring, except as a means of acquiring a fortune, killed whatever chances he may have had of attaining popularity.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY, despite his popularity as a fighter, was unable to capitalize his popularity as an entertainer, either on stage or screen. When Jack was at the summit of fame he was exploited in the leading role of a melodrama entitled "The Fight," with his then wife, Estelle Taylor, once a film actress, cast as the heroine. The late David Belasco staged the show, but had nothing to do with financing it, and he had a hectic time trying to turn the Manassa Mauler into a pseudo Richard Mansfield.

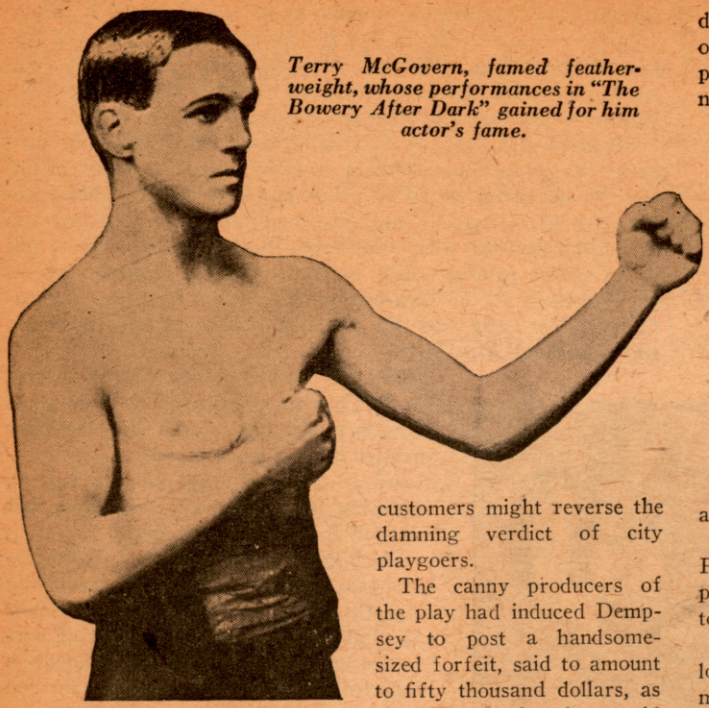
He didn't succeed, because a whole army of Belascos could not have overcome the champion's handicap—the possession of a light, almost falsetto, voice, which, coming from a chap of such Herculean frame, sounded as startlingly comic as though an elephant were to squeak like a mouse.

When John L. Sullivan spoke his stage lines he roared like a hungry lion, and the echoing bellow of his bass vocal organ from that vast chest, delighted melodrama lovers. It was the kind of utterance expected from a slugging hero of gladiatorial mould. No matter how punk the play was, John L.'s rugged personality put it over.

There was a lot of money spent on "The Fight." Probably no other drama ever got the enormous amount of free advertising given it by New York's papers. Columnists and sport writers swam in oceans of space while plugging the Dempsey show. They really imagined that Jack would be as big a hit as Sullivan was in his day.

Mind you, the play wasn't half-bad of its type. Full of action, spilling melodrama in floods, with a swell scrap scene where Dempsey went into action in his colorful, dynamic style, and kayoed his man in a grand mauling spree, it seemed as though it should have been a box office success.

Not so, however! After the opening night, when throngs clamoring for admission blocked Broadway so that the police reserves had to be called out to get street traffic back to normal, "The Fight" didn't make good. It closed after a lamentably short run, and then took to the road, where its sponsors hoped that rural



Terry McGovern, famed featherweight, whose performances in "The Bowery After Dark" gained for him actor's fame.

customers might reverse the damning verdict of city playgoers.

The canny producers of the play had induced Dempsey to post a handsome-sized forfeit, said to amount to fifty thousand dollars, as a guarantee that he would stay in the lead role so long as "The Fight" was kept going. But the "sticks" audiences were also unappreciative of Jack's noble efforts to elevate the modern stage. After a few weeks, the drama was playing to a corporal's guard of spectators, and Dempsey, thoroughly disgusted, threw up his hands, let the forfeit go, and abandoned all dreams of a successful footlights career.

He was not a shining success in vaudeville or pictures, either. The cold fact was that his public didn't care for a hokum Dempsey. They wanted to see him knocking some bozo stiff in a genuine scrap, with a volley of his justly celebrated wallops—but that was all!

Even as Samson's strength lay in his abundant head of hair, so Jack's audience appeal rested in his punching ability. As a prizefighter, he rated 100 per cent. As a private citizen he had, and has today, a host of friends, whose members patronize the Broadway cafe of which he is the big show card.

But as an actor, his earning power was no greater than that of the veriest ham who ever wasted perfectly good grease paint on a face it was never meant to adorn!

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY'S predecessor on the heavyweight throne—Jess Willard—was another woeful example of a misfit in the entertaining line. When Willard returned here after defeating Jack Johnson for the championship title in Havana, there were plenty of vaudeville bookings awaiting him.

But, as Mark Twain has written—"it's a solemn and awful thing to see a man persisting in an attempt to sing, when it is the will of God that he should confine himself to sawing wood!" And the initial appearances of Jess as an amusement purveyor to John Public were audience flops of such deadly inert nature that one disgruntled critic was driven to comment upon his debut as "an unforgivable insult to the human race!"

Which was playing it pretty low down on poor Jess, but the fact was no power on earth could have made even a mediocre actor out of him. His personality value was absolutely nil. He was a rather ungainly figure in the ring, and on the stage his movements were about as graceful as those of a cook stove trying to climb a tree. Also, he hated the whole business of the theatre and its atmosphere and was audience-shy in the bargain. For that matter, he had no liking for the ring either, except as a medium for making money.

In contrast to such dynamic scrappers as Dempsey and Terry McGovern, the giant Willard looked on his fighting career as a disagreeable necessity that he had to make the best of. He was originally a teamster in the far West. The publicity sharps exploited him as a cowboy, but though he could ride fairly well, he never punched cattle or took part in a roundup.

* * *

A SHORT time before he lost the world title to Dempsey, a film was produced with Jess as its star. That was in the days of "silent" screen drama, and if memory serves correctly, it was entitled "The Champion." The public showing of the picture was held back until Willard's fight with Dempsey was decided. Its producers, who, like nine out of ten folks those days, thought Dempsey never had a chance with the big chap, felt that the drawing power of their investment would be increased considerably if they waited until Jess had added fresh lustre to his laurels.

But they gave a private showing of the film to a carefully selected and very limited number of guests. These latter came by special invitation, and I chanced to be included among the elect.

Willard was cast as a cowboy. His leading lady was Arline Pretty, who once played opposite Douglas Fairbanks in "silent" pictures. The days of the talkies had not yet arrived when Jess took this screen hurdle.

At first it had been intended to show Willard as Miss Arline's lover, but Jess wouldn't stand for this at any price. So another man was put in as the gallant squire of dames, and Willard appeared as a sort of protector of the amorous pair.

In this connection Jess performed heroic deeds by the score, which mostly consisted of slamming obnoxious people for a kayo, rescuing Miss Pretty from fiends in human form, and lending a helping hand to her sweetie, who never seemed to gather sense enough to keep from getting in Dutch.

Willard rode quite a bit in the action, and the picture being of the Western brand, participated in numerous bandit chases, etc. Taken on the whole the film was a hackneyed, stereotyped affair of the gun-shootin', hard ridin' sort that never projects a single original idea. But if Willard had whipped Dempsey at Toledo it might have been strong enough to pull its producers out of the red.

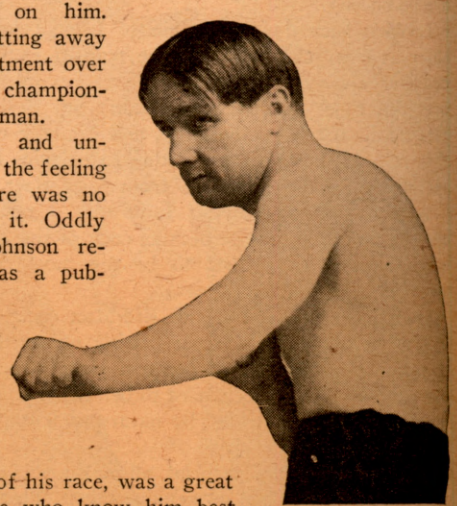
As it was—the latter were socked for a dead loss, for the picture was never shown to the public. It would have been perfectly futile to present Jess to the movie fans as a hero, after what happened to him in those fateful three rounds with the Manassa Mauler.

* * *

JACK JOHNSON, from whom Willard took the title, made several vaudeville appearances after he became champion by beating Jeffries at Reno, Nevada. These stunts, however, were confined to sparring exhibitions. He wasn't a drawing card because racial prejudices turned "thumbs down" on him. There was no getting away from public resentment over the passing of the championship to a colored man.

It was unfair and unsportsmanlike, but the feeling persisted and there was no way of changing it. Oddly enough, after Johnson retired he scored as a public entertainer, making successful appearances at night clubs, and winning recognition as a band leader.

Jack, like most of his race, was a great music-lover. Those who know him best are aware of what musical miracles he can execute with his favorite instrument, the big "bull *(Continued on page 44)*



Jimmy Britt, California's contribution to fistic and thespian lore.

BILL BROWN EVER MILITANT for HONESTY

Late Boxing Commissioner Blunt But Sincere and Clean—Quitting New York Boxing Commission Left Him Dispirited

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

BOXING followers around the country knew about Bill Brown. They read and heard about him. But those who live in the state of New York were close to what Brown meant to the game, close to Bill himself, close to his influence on the sport. For New York boxing, his recent death entailed a tremendous loss.

Brown already had left the New York State Boxing Commission. He had resigned. But his spirit yet lived on in the commission, and his example yet exerted a tremendous influence in the councils of that body.

There is no sense in quibbling about the facts. A change in the state administration in New York, the election of Thomas Dewey as governor, dictated a change in the commission. Brown knew he had to go and, gracefully, he quit.

Brown did not want to quit. The commission was his life. His work in governing the sport was all that kept him going. The day Brown resigned, he died. He lingered for seven months, on his health farm at Garrison, N. Y. But, the day he resigned, he was through with life, with the interests of life. He withered away like the sere leaf in November.

Much has been said and written about Brown since he decided to retire from the commission and there is little which we can add to that praise. The story of his life was told in this publication a few issues back and so elated was Brown with it, that he asked to have one hundred copies of the magazine containing the story shipped to him.

Bill Brown, owner of Brown's Gymnasium, as he looked when he staged boxing bouts and refereed in New York City.

He was a self made man, a gentleman of high esteem among his fellow citizens. "Blunt Bill" they called him because he never hesitated to say what was on his mind. He was a powerful influence for good in boxing and THE RING admired him for his stand on matters pertaining to the administration of the sport even though it often disagreed with him.

Honest as the day was long, Bill was an uncompromising foe of those who didn't play the game fairly. He was a crusader even in his youth, when he first became identified with boxing. Associated with the sport first as a wrestler, then as a promoter of boxing and wrestling, he soon became one of America's outstanding referees. When the Walker Law went into effect and the first fight under the new regulations was staged in the old Garden with Johnny Dundee and Joe Welling as the principals, Brown was named the referee. He was the first boxing referee licensed by the state of New York under the Walker Law. When Bill Muldoon died, Brown was appointed a commissioner.

THOUGH Brown had been ill for some time, he was most eager to finish out his term despite the fact that he had tendered his resignation to Governor Dewey. When the New York Boxing Writers passed a resolution commending Brown for his accomplishments as a commissioner and requesting that he withdraw his resignation, he was elated with the faith the boxing scribes placed in him.

He hoped Governor Dewey would ask him to remain, he being the only Republican on the board. But no urge came from Albany.

Brown was a strong supporter of Mike Jacobs. Though, as he often told us, he didn't agree with all that the king of promoters did and did not always approve of Mike's deals, he knew that Uncle Mike was the best promoter and was willing to play ball with him. Bill said:

"Show me a man who can handle a large gathering better than Mike. Show me another promoter who is willing to gamble with his own money to the extent that Mike does and who can stage a tremendous show with such flawlessness as he. He may be wrong in some of his deals, but I'm for him. The fight fan has no better or equal protector in this country than Jacobs. He has kept the boxing game respectable and because of that I'm with him."

Brown died at the age of 69 but in those years he lived a century. His career ran back 40 years and was part of the history of Little Old New York in boxing.

He was a man of courage and honesty and earned high respect and admiration. He reckoned among his friends, statesmen, jurists, newspapermen, editors and business men—men who profited by his advice at his health farm.

Had Bill taken the advice of others as he wanted others to take from him, he would probably be alive today.

When he fell from his blue ribbon jumper while out on an exercise ride, he suffered a severe hip injury which subsequently necessitated walking with a cane. He didn't seek surgical advice and as a result, the leg was not properly replaced in the socket. He insisted on effecting his own cure and this aggravated the case to such extent that complications set in that cost him his life. Just as long as he had a major interest, he fought on.

Brown will be missed by boxing and by those who knew him as intimately as THE RING did over a stretch of 38 years. He had a fiery Irish temper and his blunt talk angered many. But they come no better than Bill Brown.

His Name Gets into "Ring"

Terry Reynolds' Ambition Achieved, Though the Little Fighting Marine Is Not Alive to See It—Navy Cross Posthumously Awarded to Philadelphia Boxer, Killed in Guadalcanal

By COLONEL HARVEY L. MILLER, U.S.M.C.

(Former President of National Boxing Association)

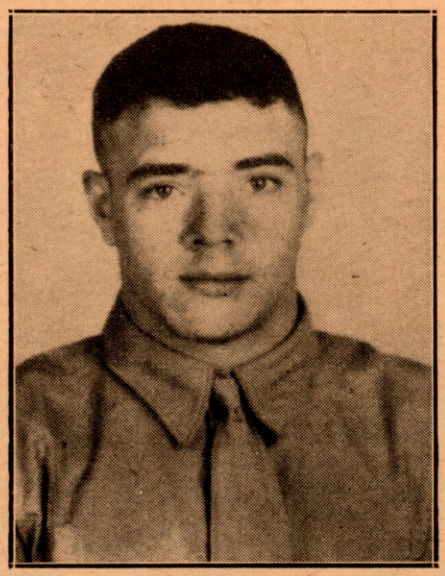
AT New River, North Carolina, late in 1941, the First Marine Division was making ready for an inter-unit championship boxing tournament of rather heroic proportions. It turned out to be what was probably the finest boxing tournament any branch of the Services ever staged. But that's another story. This is the story of Terry Reynolds, a Philadelphia preliminary kid who wanted to get his name in the papers as a winning fighter.

Sid Fischel, trainer for the Marine Corps' boxers, all youngsters, was explaining how the tournament would be conducted, how the results would go out on the press wires and thus "reflect great credit upon the Corps".

Up piped Terry Reynolds, "Will it be in the Philly papers too?"

"Yes," replied Sid, "the Philadelphia papers will carry the results and we'll also send a story to THE RING Magazine."

"Cheeze," said Terry Reynolds, "I'd sure like to win to get my name in the papers, especially in THE RING Magazine."



Terry Reynolds, Philadelphia boxer who was killed while fighting with Marines at Guadalcanal.

In the ensuing bouts, which ran nightly for seventeen nights, Terry Reynolds fought like a wildcat. He lacked boxing class. He couldn't punch. But when the Great Creator served out hearts, Terry must have been well up at the head of the line.

It got to the finals, with Jack Dempsey referee and, sure enough, there as a regimental champion ready to fight for the Division title, was Terry Reynolds. Mighty close now to his name on the press wires as a winner. Mighty close to having his name and picture in THE RING.

But Terry didn't make it. He was eliminated in the finals in spite of the fact that he fought his usual slam-bang battle. Terry just lacked the final bit of boxing class that so often marks the differences between a winner and a tough, game loser.

* * *

THE First Division Team was then invited to the Carolinas Golden Gloves tourney at Charlotte. The Marines entered their first and second teams. Terry Reynolds went along as a member of the second team. In the finals of some of the classes, Marines met each other. They swept the Carolinas tournament.

"Gosh," said Terry Reynolds to Athletic Officer Harry Volkman, "if I could win here I'd surely get a story in the Philly papers and in THE RING."

"You surely would," agreed Lieutenant Volkman.

"I've been dying to make that," said Terry, "and I'll try like hell."

Terry tried just like that, too. He gave a very good imitation of Henry Armstrong in moving right into the leather barrage from bell to bell.

He never stopped trying. It was a close one, a split decision but again that little margin of superiority worked against Terry. He lost again.

"Well, maybe I'll get another chance some day?" he commented gamely. "They can't rule a guy off for trying."

Shortly thereafter the Division sailed for the bigger, greater, battle where the overhead ring lights were the tropical moon that filters through the jungle foliage of Guadalcanal. As the whole world soon knew, this was "IT."

The following is from a recent official personnel bulletin, Headquarters, U.S. Marine Corps, viz.:

"THE NAVY CROSS, posthumously, has been awarded to Corporal Terence J. Reynolds, Jr., U.S.M.C.

"Citation:

"'For extraordinary heroism during action against enemy Japanese forces on Guadalcanal, Solomon Islands, on the morning of November 1, 1942. During a Marine offensive west of the Matanikau River, Corporal Reynolds, when it became necessary for Company C to effect a temporary organizational withdrawal, picked up his light machine gun and ammunition belt, boldly rushed forward and fired from the hip at hostile troops until he had halted their attack. His courageous initiative and self-sacrificing devotion to duty permitted the consolidation of our lines necessary for subsequent action against the Japanese.'

"Terry's name, after another great fight, had made all the papers. He had to die to do it.

"We thought you'd like to see it in THE RING, too."

* * *

TERRY REYNOLDS was only one of hundreds of Fighting Marines who acquitted themselves nobly in the battle with the Japs. His pal, Indian Joe River, like Terry, was killed on Guadalcanal. But Guadalcanal is not the only place where Marines have gained glory.

The cover design of *Collier's* for August 14, 1943, by Artist C. C. Beall, features the heroism, at Pearl Harbor, of Chief Shipfitter George D. Etcell, U.S.N., December 7, 1941.

Etcell's ship, the *Nevada*, was a flaming wreck. A forward magazine had been ordered flooded to keep it from exploding. But *had* it been flooded?

Without orders, Chief Etcell went to investigate. He dragged himself through heavy smoke and scalding water. He checked the magazine.

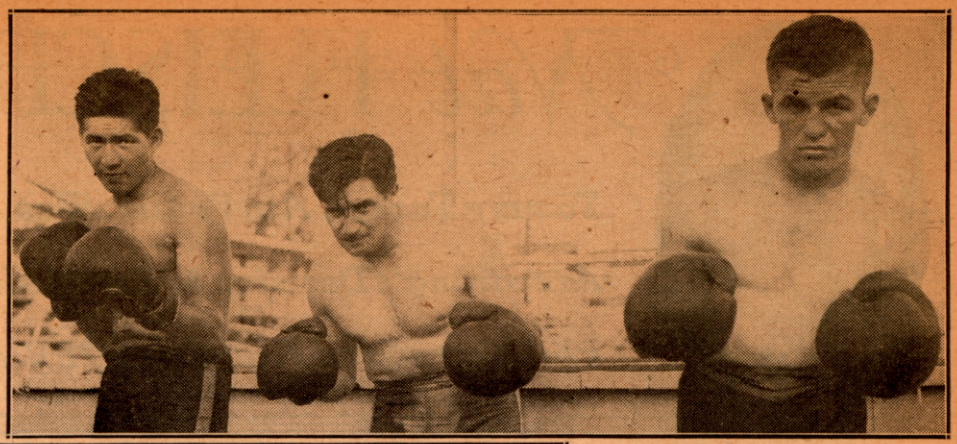
On his return he ran across an unconscious shipmate. He slung the man across his shoulders and fought his way to safety. **He was awarded the Navy Cross for heroism!**

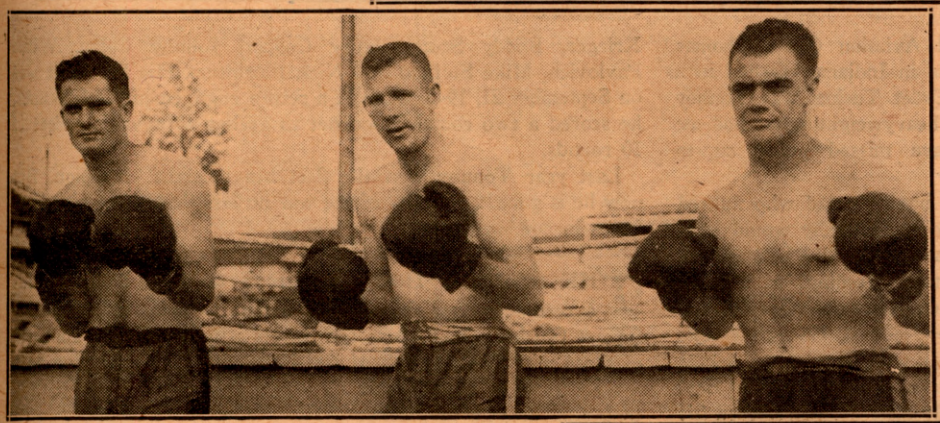
Let us go back to World War I and the Battle of Saint-Mihiel. There we find the Purple Heart, for wounds received in action, pinned on the then nineteen-year-old Etcell. He returned from France prematurely grey.

Today, at 45, his hair is snow white. He's a small man, but lithe and sturdy, behind him the years of careful training and good behavior. He enlisted in the Navy *(Continued on page 42)*

BOXING BOOM *at* CROFT

By
PVT. BILL RODDY



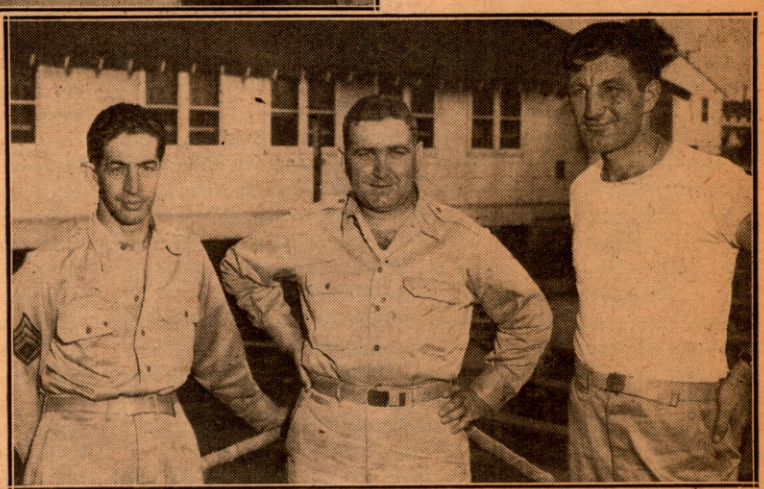


Members of Seventh Regiment team, left to right: Vernon Ford and Louis De Pirro, middleweights from Buffalo, N. Y., and Nick Wargo, feather champ from McKees Rock, Pa., and National A.A.U. feather king.

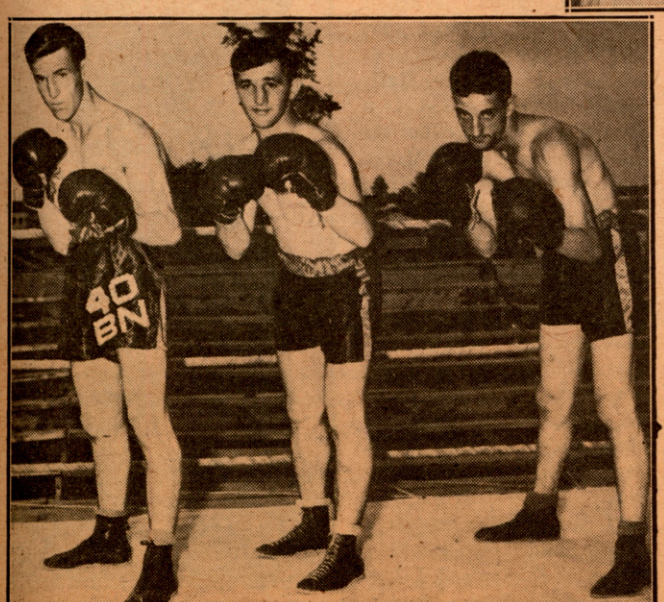
Left to right: middleweights Paul Strahan, Poplarville, Miss., Jackson Dorn, Greenwood, S. C., and Jimmy McGlinch, Greenville, Ohio.

BOXING, one of the most popular sports in America, has become the top entertainment for thousands of enthusiastic soldiers at Camp Croft, S. C., where weekly fight shows in three arenas and a monthly inter-regimental "gigantic" draw huge crowds. The boxing boom at Croft was started the night of May 12, last, when First Lieut. Allie V. Boutwell, Attica, Ind., Seventh Regiment Special Service officer, offered his first fight card in a newly-constructed outdoor arena. A large crowd witnessed this fistic attraction, and larger crowds have watched the programs each succeeding week.

Recently the fight fever has caught on throughout the camp, with first the Sixth regiment and then the Ninth regiment building arenas and offering weekly boxing shows the last Wednesday of each month.



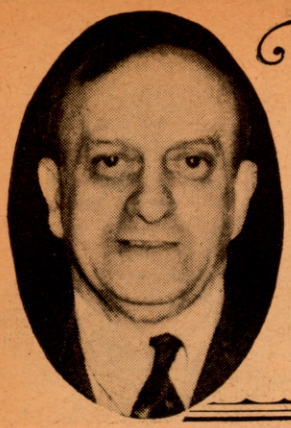
Three men who are responsible for the interest in boxing at Camp Croft, left to right: Staff Sgt. Joe Starkman, former sports writer of the Chicago Journal-American who trains the fighters; First Lieut. Allie V. Boutwell of Attica, Ind., Special Service Officer who promotes the contests and Pvt. Walter "Bucky" Sannik, East Paterson, N. J., who referees and assists in match-making.



Left to right: lightweights Herb Freeman, Waterbury, Conn.; Tony Conti, Westerville, Vt., and Leslie Billings, Andover, Mass.

The popularity of boxing among the soldiers at Croft has developed many outstanding boxers, with the older Seventh arena leading in the production of fistic talent. Among those who have shown their wares at this "club" are Joe Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight who is listed among the first ten heavies in the country; Lou Greco, top-ranking welterweight also from Buffalo; Nick Wargo, Golden Gloves champ from McKees Rock, Pa.; Herb Freeman, sensational lightweight from Waterbury, Conn.; Ray Feria, New York welter whose every fight has been a sensation; and Ray Lyle, who fought topnotch welters and middleweights throughout the country before he retired and grew to heavyweight proportions.

The newer Sixth arena already has developed such outstanding fighters as Oscar Sena, popular 128-pounder from Belleville, N. J.; Johnny Bochnicka, excellent heavyweight from Indiana University; Buck Martino, lightweight from Cannisburg, Pa.; and Johnny Schmitt, promising 170-pound lad from Milwaukee, Wis. The Ninth regiment arena, recently constructed, is expected to produce some outstanding fighters.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Tommy Tucker, Air Victim, Was Splendid Scrapper

Armstrong's Decision to Retire Meets with Approval

Phil Terranova Acclaimed N.B.A. Feather Champ

NOT so long ago Naval Aviation Cadet Thomas Tucker at a flying school in Indiana, crashed in a plane and was killed. Cadet Tucker was Tommy Tucker, a splendid heavyweight who, had he lived, could not have missed going on to greater things in the ring.

The death of Tucker removed from boxing a lad who figured high in his chosen profession and who undoubtedly would have carried his name to the top as an aviator as he did in pugilism. Shortly before the Pearl Harbor attack, Tommy, with seven other top ranking boxers, among them Georgie Abrams, Cal Cagni, Frank Poreda and Al Nettlow, joined Gene Tunney's boxing instructors' group as specialists in the Navy.

He and the others were sent to a Florida Naval Base where he did a swell job. It was shortly after I had refereed his fight with Tommy Gomez in Jacksonville, that Tommy performed an act of heroism by leaping into the ocean to save three sailors from drowning when their craft turned turtle, and a few weeks later, he asked for transfer to combat duty.

Few of Tommy's acquaintances figured he would pass the severe test, but his closest pal, Georgie Abrams, felt otherwise. On the day that the report of Tommy's death reached New York, Abrams had come to THE RING office to pay a visit. He was on two days' leave, after bringing up 100 sailors from Florida to a New York school. The death of Tucker came as a shock to Georgie. He said to Nat Fleischer, the Publisher:

"There are two things I want to tell about Tommy. You recall the fight you refereed between him and Tommy Gomez. You recall how his manager complained bitterly that you had robbed him of the verdict and you remember how the sailors razzed you. Well, the day after the fight, when Tommy was in the infirmary getting his wounds attended to, he said to me:

" 'I don't know what they're kicking about. I lost the fight and Nat's decision was a correct one.'

"I thought you'd like to know.

"Few persons knew that Tucker was a studious fellow. When he had made up his mind to attend flying school, he spent all his spare time studying higher mathematics and when he took his pre-flight induction classification test, he was one of the highest-rated applicants. When a student at East Rockaway High School in Long Island, Tommy was an honor man. He was born in East Rockaway, where his father was a doctor."

* * *

TOMMY first became interested in boxing in 1933 when a junior in high school. He won the New York state amateur light-heavyweight title. He was a member of the Catholic Youth Organization and was sent to Chicago to compete in the Golden Gloves tournament. He reached the semi-finals. He came back East and cleaned up in amateur circles and the following year, when he graduated, he induced his dad to permit him to enter professional boxing under the guidance of Jimmy Johnston.

He began his pro career late in 1936 and scored 21 consecutive victories before being held to a draw by Stanley Hasrato. In 1941 he aroused attention by outpointing Charley Harvey in a six rounder on the Louis-Conn card.

His ring victims as a pro ranged from middleweights to heavyweights. Among those whom he whipped were Bill Poland, Solly Krieger, Buddy Scott, Henry Cooper, Johnny Colan, Willie Pavlovich, Mike Stefano and Nick Florintino. His last fight was on September 21, 1942, when in a return engagement with Gomez, he scored a two rounds knockout to avenge a previous defeat in 10 rounds.

Last year Tommy won the fleet heavyweight champion. But now he is gone, a casualty of the war no less than those who have fallen in combat areas.

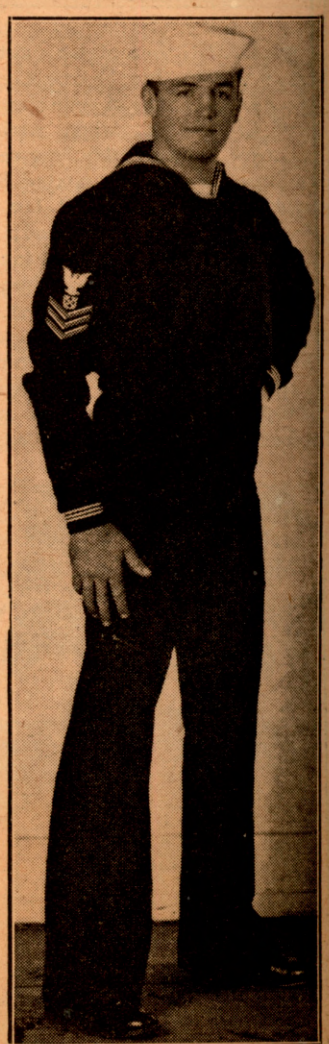
* * *

THE decision of Henry Armstrong to retire following his exceedingly poor showing against Ray Robinson in Madison Square Garden a few weeks ago, meets with the hearty approval of those who like to think of the former world's champion as a great little ring gladiator. It took considerable persuasion to make the one-time triple king see the light, but we are glad that he finally listened to the advice of the New York scribes to whom he owes much for his fame and fortune, and to the California Boxing Commission, rather than to his present manager, George Moore.

It was Moore who fought bitterly against the decision, his argument being that he had an obligation to fulfill in the matter of contracts he had arranged prior to Armstrong's rout at the hands of Ray Robinson. Whether that, or the financial gain which Moore could obtain as manager of Henry was really behind Moore's action, is a matter of conjecture, but the fact remains that if Moore were protecting his charge, he would have called a halt to Henry's comeback without having the matter forced upon him.

Armstrong surely must have realized his shortcomings following his battle with Sugar Ray, judging by his statement in the dressing room after the decision had been rendered in Ray's favor.

"I am through with the ring," said Henry. "My comeback is at an end. I shall hang up my gloves and manage fighters hereafter instead of doing the fighting."



Tommy Tucker, killed in test flight on eve of graduation as a Naval Flying Cadet.

Henry's decision had no sooner been made than it was countermanded by his manager and for a time it appeared that Moore would win. Our congratulations are extended to the California boxing board for its firm stand against further ring activity for Armstrong. In the long run, the one-time triple champion will thank those who saved him from becoming a physical wreck.

* * *

THE affair between Armstrong and Robinson turned out as expected—a bout in which the former triple champion lasted the 10 rounds though his opponent could have put him away any time he wished. As the New York *Herald-Tribune* expressed it, "Corporal Ray Robinson started his Army camps exhibition tour in Madison Square Garden when he made a punching bag out of Henry Armstrong in 10 rounds of the most one-sided bout we ever saw."

It was just that. An exhibition by the world's outstanding welterweight who, through friendship and sympathy, refused to land the telling blow.

When the boos of the 15,371 fans who had paid $60,789, at $16.50 tops, to see the travesty had died down and Armstrong had retired to his dressing room, he issued a statement to the effect that the bout had proved the folly of continuing his comeback and that henceforth he would remain in the field of pugilism as a manager, and not a fighter.

Armstrong was a great champion when he had "it," one of the best the ring has seen in years. The average fan likes to remember the former title-holder as he was in his prime and not how he looked against the type of talent he has faced in most of his comeback bouts.

* * *

THE end of the skein was inevitable. Except for Mike Jacobs' publicists, who were out to sell the fight, and did it to an amazing extent, not an expert could truthfully inform the public through the boxing columns that Robinson could be defeated.

The Armstrong-Robinson bout is now a closed book, so let's settle down for the fall indoor season. Hank closed his 12th year with the kind of "fight" that must eventually come to all who persist in engaging in ring contests long after their prime.

Henry was out for the money, as he admitted. He hoped to make a good showing. He hoped to last the limit. He did the latter, but not the former. Other than a stout heart and a will to carry on as of old, Henry had nothing.

Robinson was his master from the start. The contest was the second since the Walker Law went into effect in which one fighter received every round. A contest in which Allie Stolz was a principal, was the other.

A résumé of Armstrong's comeback shows that he has engaged in 27 bouts, lost four and won the rest. In 1942 he fought in 14 contests and lost only one, to Ruben Shank. This year he had 13 bouts of which he won 10. He was defeated by Willie Joyce, Beau Jack and Ray Robinson.

* * *

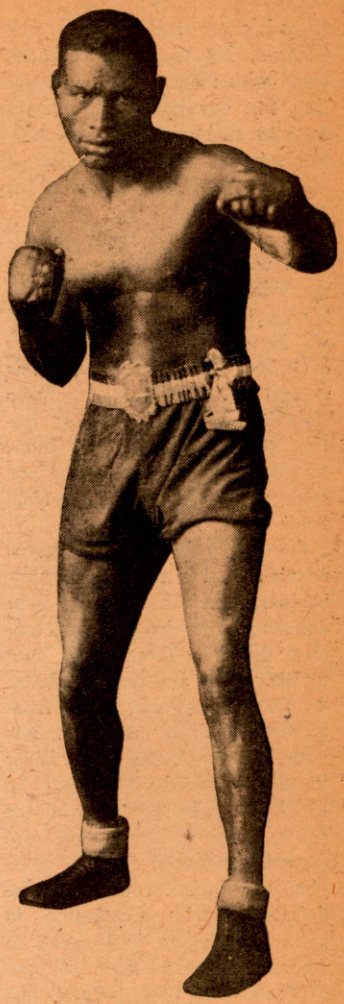
WHEN Referee Billy Burke called the Paul Lewis-Sheik Rangel bout in Oakland, California, a draw recently, after Lewis put his rival through the ropes with a half shove and half blow to the jaw and the Sheik was unable to get back into the ring within the allotted seconds, he opened a national discussion that has brought loads of letters to my desk asking if the ruling was a correct one. The referee is the sole judge within the ring once a bout gets under way. His decision should be final though now and then we find a commission overruling him.

In the Rangel-Lewis bout, Lewis had all the better of the argument up to the time of the mishap. According to Will Connolly, boxing expert of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, young Lewis, brother of the former world champion, John Henry, had Rangel down in the second, fourth and eighth sessions and on each occasion the Sheik took a count of nine. Rangel took only two rounds, the fifth and seventh, yet when he was put through the ropes and lay on the floor at the ringside for almost 10 minutes, the referee gave him a draw. Burke declared that although Lewis was far in the lead, as referee he could not decide against either boxer because the men did not finish the bout, scheduled for 10 rounds, in regular style.

All of which to my way of thinking, is off color so far as the rules of boxing are concerned. In most states a boxer must get back into the ring within the stipulated 10 seconds or is counted out. Some states, members of the National Boxing Association, give a boxer 20 seconds to get back, but this is the first time that a referee has given a fighter who was knocked cold, a draw! It matters not that the victim might have hurt his head when striking the apron. The fact remains that he was out and under the rules of boxing, Lewis should have been awarded a knockout.

Burke's decision stands, but it seems to me that more stringent action should be taken by commissions to prevent such a miscarriage of fistic justice.

In New York two days after the Rangel-Lewis bout, Carlos Morin was knocked through the ropes by Danny Martini with a right to the jaw. In his case, he didn't get back into the ring before Knockdown Timer Pete Hartley counted 10, despite the fact that the fighter was aided by the newly appointed boxing commissioner, C. B. Powell. The commissioner, apparently not fully acquainted with the New York rules, rushed from his seat at the ringside, and pushed Morin back into the ring although not on time to avoid the full count. Had Morin beat the count, Martini's seconds would have been justified in refusing to have Danny continue the bout, because of such aid.



Tiger Fox, ring veteran, terrific light-heavyweight clouter, who has joined soldiers at Croft Field.

* * *

THE knockout of Jackie Callura by Phil Terranova in New Orleans in what was advertised and sanctioned by the Louisiana State Commission as a N.B.A. world featherweight championship bout, came as a shock to Leo Bradley, manager of the victim, who had vowed that he "would die with the title." Leo figured that Callura, with Pep in the Navy, could hold on to his N.B.A. crown at least for the duration, and turned down offers to fight the real champ, before Pep had his title frozen by the Navy.

Callura was knocked out by Terranova in a "non-title" bout in Hartford in three rounds and Phil repeated in eight in New Orleans. Thus a new N.B.A. champion has been crowned but the change strengthens the N.B.A. only to the extent that Phil is a better fighter and harder hitter than is Callura. The world champion, the only internationally recognized title-holder, is in uniform. His name is Willie Pep. He and not Terranova will continue to receive the honors due him as crown wearer and no N.B.A. usurper can take those laurels from him without beating him in the ring.

Terranova doesn't figure in the same class with Pep. He was knocked out by Chalky Wright in the Garden and Chalky was whipped by Willie. Terranova is a fine young man but that doesn't alter the situation so far as the championship and THE

RING is concerned. He and Bobby Gleason, his manager, came to plead with me for RING recognition, but our policy has always been to side with the man who has won his crown according to Hoyle and that man is Willie Pep.

As a N.B.A. champion, Terranova will command purses such as ordinarily would not fall to his lot, but he perhaps never will will be in the money-making class of Willie Pep. The Navy boy has everything that a real champ should possess, cleverness, hitting power, courage and color. His record is an outstanding one since he joined the professional field.

On the other hand, Terranova's record is mediocre in comparison. Last year he won eight decisions, got three draws and blew the duke three times, once to Billy Pinti and twice to Johnny Dell. This year, aside from fighting a draw of 10 rounds with Angel Aviles and being knocked out in five rounds by Chalky Wright, he has won ten bouts, four by knockouts. He evened matters with Dell by stopping him in six rounds and he defeated Lulu Costantino in eight and Callura in 10 prior to stopping Jackie in their last two contests. In his first bout as champ he beat Juan Villalba in ten.

It won't be long now before the new N.B.A. champ joins Willie Pep in service. He expects to be inducted shortly.

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY and Billy Conn, two former world title-holders, are angling for combat duty. The Manassa Mauler, who has been touring the country refereeing Coast Guard bond bouts, is just rarin' to go. He feels he has accomplished much in the physical fitness program of the Coast Guard and has applied for foreign duty. Whether this is granted is problematical as his commanding officers say he is more valuable in teaching the boys the rough and tumble tactics in which art he is a master, than he would be aboard a ship.

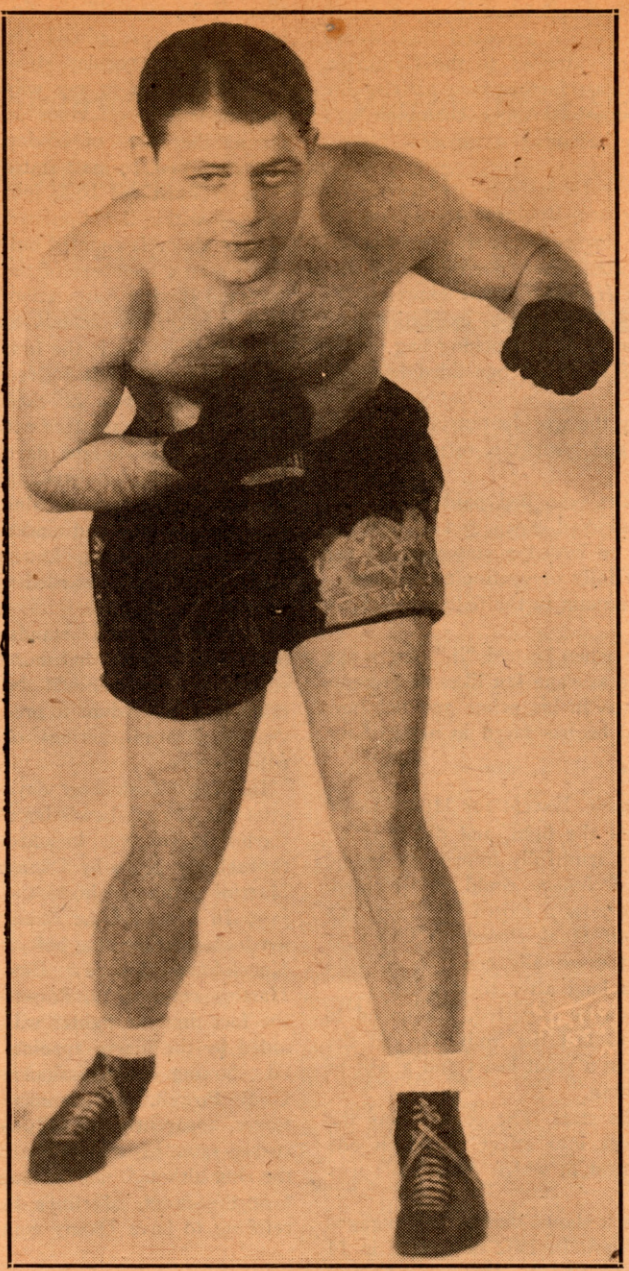
The world tour that Gene Tunney is taking on his visit to Navy stations seems to have gotten under the skin of Dempsey. If he cannot obtain an assignment aboard a ship, Jack is most anxious to follow the footsteps of the man who relieved him of his world title and visit Coast Guard stations in the South Pacific and the North.

There seems no doubt that such a trip on Dempsey's part would be a great morale builder. Not since the days of John L. Sullivan has the sport had the equal in popularity of Jack Dempsey. He is the Idol of Fistiana, and what he could do on a tour of Coast Guard stations is beyond words.

The former world heavyweight champion says:

"We had rules and sportsmanship when I was in the ring, but the only rule we now have in this war is to get the Nazis and the Japs before they get us and that's what I've been teaching in the Coast Guard. I would like to take on Hitler at any weight. I am most anxious to face the Japs. I would regard it as the goal of my ambition if the Coast Guard would assign me overseas so that I can get some combat action or else send me on a trip around the world to our Coast Guard outposts to visit our boys, talk to them, and referee some of their bouts or even to give exhibitions.

"The Army is doing a great stunt in sending Joe Louis to these outposts. I am envious of him."



Ziggie Lander, German refugee, now a U. S. soldier in North Africa, has won several boxing bouts since arriving with his contingent.

* * *

THE mediocre showing of Fritzie Zivic against Bob Montgomery late in August has raised the question of Fritzie's retirement. Those who know the Pittsburgh welterweight must realize that retirement is far from Fritzie's aim. With the poor talent now available among civilians, no one realizes more so than the former welter king that even a worn out veteran is a welcome starter on any card. Fritzie has had his ups-and-downs during his nearly 13 years of ring activity. He has made a fortune and since the attack on Pearl Harbor by the Japs, money has flowed into his coffers in bigger amounts than he received as a champion.

He has played to tremendous houses and will continue to draw exceedingly large crowds regardless of the opposition and the sound thrashing at the hands of Montgomery. Against Bob, Fritzie looked like a novice. The crowd of 21,452 persons who paid $60,924.50 to see the mill left the Philadelphia ball park with the impression that Zivic's days as a fighter were over, but Fritzie has other thoughts. In his recent bout with Vinnie Vines, Zivic showed what he can do when he extends himself. He kayoed Vinnie in 1.58 of the first round.

The weight problem undoubtedly had its effect on Fritzie in his fight with Montgomery. Zivic was forced to come down to 144 pounds, but aside from that, the spectators must realize that the former welter king is no longer of the sweet sixteen age, and when pitted against a fast, rapid-firing young man, they must expect the result to be far from pleasing.

* * *

THE heavyweight division has found a new threat in Lee Q. Murray, who has gained for himself a high post among the civilian boxers in THE RING ratings.

Lee's recent knockout victories over Big Boy Brown and Harry Bobo, both in the eighth round, stamp him as one of the best of the current crop of heavies. If Jimmy Bivins remains out of the draft and Murray likewise continues as a civilian boxer, a bout between this pair would be an interesting one and would settle the matter of Negro supremacy while Joe Louis is on the sidelines.

Murray is a strange fighter, as pugilists go. He can work either

right-handed or left-handed, is fast, and at times runs and holds. Thus his ring work is attractive in some spots and very displeasing in others.

He can be very tantalizing, but when his anger is up, he can fight with considerable ferocity. Under normal conditions, this six feet two inches giant, scaling 195 pounds, who can thump with the authority of a mule, would not figure among the top-flight men of his division.

Louis, Conn, Bettina, Pastor, Bivins, among others, have been rated high and have it on Lee in all-around ability, but his is an example of "duration talent," and while the war is on and titles are frozen and the outstanding figures of pugilism are serving their country, we must recognize the civilian fighters for what they are worth.

* * *

THE four outstanding middleweights of recent years, Ken Overlin, Billy Soose, Fred Apostoli and Tony Zale, are doing a great job in the Navy. Boxing may well feel proud of this quartet, whose praises are being sung by their commanding officers for their work.

Ensign Billy Soose is keeping the boys in Alaska well-primed physically in addition to aiding their morale by putting on some splendid boxing shows. Tony Zale is doing the same down in Puerto Rico, where he is a specialist.

Fred Apostoli, a specialist aboard a battle cruiser and captain of a gun crew, is one of the few former champions who has been in action in combat zones for many months, and Ken Overlin, an old salt from pre-war days, like Apostoli, has been in the thick of it in the South Pacific. Ken, who has just been made an instructor of physical fitness in the Gene Tunney teachers' group, writes from the South Pacific:

"I just received my copy of the July RING and find that you have me transferred to a California naval base. Such transfer never was made, and I am still in the South Pacific, but not in Hawaii, where I was originally stationed. I have seen my share of action and can assure you that it won't be long now before we'll all be back home and enjoy our Garden fights again."

* * *

BOXING lost one of its colorful veterans when Bobby Garcia, known in his days as a member of the "Fighting Fools" family, was killed by a train in Baltimore. The sport lost one of its most glamorous figures in his passing from injuries received when he fell under a box car.

The Mexican Wildcat thrilled the fight fans along the East Coast for many years when in his prime. He would fight at a furious pace, and when he tired, he could alter that by becoming an expert boxer.

There wasn't a fighter in his days who possessed more courage than did Bobby. He was one of a school that liked to rush out of his corner at the tap of the gong and mix it with his opponent from start to finish. Often he would refuse to be seated during the intermission, so eager was he for action.

His greatest fight was against Kid Williams, whom he beat at 126 pounds after the Kid had lost his bantam crown. That contest stood out as the ace performance of Garcia's career. The Mexican Wildcat, like Williams, K.O. Chaney and Joe Gans, was a hot favorite in Baltimore.

* * *

JOHN HENRY'S story to the International News on the furious battle between Cpl. Garvey Young and a rugged New Zealand Army gunner, Vic Colteau, was the highlight of boxing news from the service fronts during the past month. Colteau, holder of the South Pacific welterweight championship, knocked out the U. S. Marine in a hurly-burly flashback to the days of Sullivan and Kilrain.

According to Henry, everything went. No referee was needed for this contest, although Tom Heeney, who fought Gene Tunney for heavyweight honors, officiated. The rules of boxing meant naught and the American and New Zealander tore into each other and like the "dockrat" bouts of old New York, went at give-and-take without a letup.

Henry's report of the fight shows that Garvey was so badly hurt that he may never again don the gloves in open competition. In the tigerish struggle, in which he was bumped and belted through the ropes on several occasions, Young sustained an injury to his spine and to three ribs.

It was the type of battle about which one often reads in the romantic tales of the old prize ring but seldom has seen in the modern era.

* * *

IT took the loss of his National Boxing Association title to get Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh into a winning stride, such as he didn't experience when he held the N.B.A. featherweight crown. Following his double defeat at the hands of Jackie Callura, both "championship" affairs of fifteen rounds, Wilson dropped a twelve-round decision to Willie Pep, the world crown wearer, and then Jackie went on a rampage.

First he knocked out Danny Petro in ten rounds. Then he took Jimmy Phillips into camp in ten via the decision route. Lew Hanbury, who had been touted to the skies by his mentor, Al Weill, was stopped in seven rounds and Tony Costa, one of New England's best feathers, was taken into tow in ten.

As the month of August came to an end, Wilson gave his banner performance by outpointing the smart, clever Lulu Costantino, THE RING'S No. 3 contender, in ten sessions. Thus Wilson, who is a veteran of the roped square, has regained favor with the fight public, especially in Washington, where he won four of his last five starts, and once again he is knocking at the door of the featherweight championship.

The loss of his N.B.A. title seems to have taken a weight off Jackie's shoulders. The worries he carried into the ring when the "champ" are now gone, and Wilson's performances have been the equal of the best among the top-notchers in his division. He rates a shot at Terranova, the New Yorker who relieved Callura of the "crown" Jackie took from the head of Wilson.

* * *

CAMP CROFT gained a new sports celebrity a few weeks ago when Pvt. John L. (Tiger) Fox, a ranking light-heavyweight ring pro of the past, joined the training ranks of Company C, 50th Battalion. Tiger Fox and Melio Bettina fought for the light-heavyweight championship in Madison Square Garden on February 3, 1939, and the Tiger was stopped in nine rounds.

The Negro fighter went to the post 323 times and lost only six decisions. Famous for his terrific punch and his unorthodox style, Fox scored 98 knockouts. Under one-round K.O.'s, he is listed as having scored 68. Fox was knocked out only three times—by Art Lasky in 1933 in five rounds, by John Henry Lewis in 1936, and by Bettina.

Fox, who has fought in the nation's leading fight emporiums, retired from the ring a year and a half ago. His last fourteen fights were on the West Coast. Now thirty-six years old, Fox commenced his ring career when he was twenty-three years old—and he never fought as an amateur.

A native of Washington, D. C., the Crofter is married. His wife resides in Portland, Ore. The Fox family has given plenty to wars. He lost a brother in action in World War I and another brother met his death in the attack on Pearl Harbor.

Fox hopes to give boxing a substantial boost in the interest of fellow trainees in his Camp Croft outfit.

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HAWKINS FINE PROSPECT

Hammer Field's Heavyweight One of the Best Fighters in Army—Is Pacific Coast Amateur Champion—John Sonney of Elizabeth, N. J., Another Lad with Bright Ring Future

By PVT. AL GARCIA

THAT the Army is developing heaps of excellent material in boxing is noticeable at practically every camp in the country where boxing is being taken up as part of the recreational and physical development program. Particularly true is this in camps along the Pacific Coast where the enthusiasm for the sport is at high pitch. This has been made possible by the appointment of Special Service Officers who have followed boxing and know it from all angles.

At Hammer Field, California, 1st Lt. Harold McCloud had developed a string of boxers who can hold their own against any in the country. In fact, such great boxing experts as Jim Jeffries, Willie Ritchie, Jack Root, Tommy Ryan, Jimmy McLarnin, Al McCoy among other former world champions who have watched McCloud's men in action have publicly declared that this team boasts of prospects who are well-worth watching for post-war material. In the 17 meets in which Lt. McCloud's men have faced opposition from other camps they have dropped only one decision. Among the teams that have faced Hammer Field's combination are teams from Minter Field, Camp Pinedale, Lemore Field, Camp Merced, and McClellan Field. By far the best heavyweight on the Pacific Coast is Private Roy Hawkins, amateur champion. He is stationed at Hammer Field. The five outstanding prospects are:

Pvt. Roy Hawkins, Pacific Coast Amateur Heavyweight. He is 20 years old; stands 6 feet, 1 inch and weighs 187 pounds. He hails from Portland, Oregon. He's a good two-fisted scrapper, has had 57 battles and lost only once. He has been fighting three years.

Pvt. John Sonney, 145-lb. welterweight, hails from Elizabeth, N. J. He is 19 years old and has been fighting eleven months. He lost three very close decisions in 27 bouts—a pretty good record.

Hammer Field's excellent boxing team—left to right, standing: Pvt. Roy Hawkins, heavyweight; Pvt. John Sonney, welterweight; 1st Lieut. Harold McCloud, Physical Training Officer. Front row, kneeling, left to right: Pvt. Tommy Calhoun, welterweight; Harold Cabrera, welterweight, and Pvt. Alfred Garcia, featherweight.

Pvt. Tommy Calhoun, Jr., 142 pounds, is 20 years old. He is a San Marcos, Texas, ex-football star. He had only six amateur fights and is undefeated. He won five and drew in one. He is a crowd pleaser and a good puncher.

Pvt. Harold Cabrera, 147 pounds, is a fair boy from Santa Monica, Calif. He has engaged in seven amateur fights in five months and won six and drew in one. He is 20 years old.

Pvt. Alfred Garcia, 126 lbs., is a Mexican featherweight who hails from Los Angeles, Calif. He is 24 years old and has won fifteen bouts, lost two and drew in one. He recently lost a close decision in a very good fight to James Marlowe, last year's National Amateur Featherweight Champion.

Last month, 1st Lt. Harold McCloud, Hammer Field's Physical Training Officer, took three fighters to the Hollywood American Legion Stadium at Hollywood to fight in the All-Servicemen Victory Boxing Tournament, sponsored by the Los Angeles *Times*.

The trio that went with Lt. McCloud were Pvt. Roy (Tiger) Hawkins, heavyweight, Pvt. John Sonney, welterweight, and Pvt. Alfred Garcia, featherweight.

On the opening night, the first Hammer Field boxer to go to the post was John Sonney, welterweight. Sonney came through with colors flying. He stopped his opponent, Tod Gabriel, in three rounds. That same night he took a well-earned decision over Manuel Rodriguez.

Pvt. Alfred Garcia, scaling 128 pounds, drew one of the best boys in the tourney in James Marlowe from Albany, N. Y., last year's National Amateur Featherweight Champion. Marlowe eliminated Garcia in a good and close fight.

Roy (Tiger) Hawkins, in his first bout, scored a sensational second round knockout over Wally Cunningham. Cunningham was unable to beat the fatal ten count on his third trip to the canvas. Hawkins, like Sonney, opened twice in one night in the ring. He fought a hard battle with Sam Bruno, Louisiana Golden Glover, and won the close decision.

The following week John Sonney went up against a very good boy in Sailor Robert Mohr, but again Sonney proved the better man by taking a well-deserved decision. Sonney also won by default over Ruben Kelly. Then came his semi-final bout with Tough Manuel Dizon. He beat Dizon and then came his fight for the championship with Punchy Hayes. After a very good and hard-fought battle, Hayes was given the decision.

Roy (Tiger) Hawkins, heavyweight, in his semi-final battle with Big George Stephenson, 6 feet, 4 inch, 225 pounds, Marine (Navy Champion), slugged it out the whole three rounds. Both took trips to the canvas, Hawkins, *(Continued on page 42)*

Pvt. George Salvadore, head boxing instructor at the AAF Training Command Radio School in South Dakota, gets right in there to show the boys how to defend themselves to best advantage. George, a former ranking welterweight, boxes as many as 60 times a day while teaching the future radio operators.

AIRMEN KEEN on BOXING

By SGT. JACK FLEISCHER

PROFESSIONAL boxing promoters are not the only ones who can stage shows that draw record breaking crowds. Those in charge of the AAF Training Command Radio School in South Dakota can give the average promoters a few lessons if what we have seen out here is a criterion.

In recent weeks, exciting bouts have attracted so many soldiers, that the S. R. O. sign has been hung out each time. The newest record was established last week when more than 4500 fans turned out, and the crowd would have been larger if there had been more seats available.

The fact that there is no charge for admission isn't responsible for the tremendous crowds, says Capt. Darwin C. Dudley, post athletic officer. The former Michigan State All-American football star explains why for many weeks mitt shows attracted only two or three hundred fans and now they bring out a packed arena.

"The fights just weren't good enough," Capt. Dudley states. "Then, the boxers started to gain more experience by attending our classes, and before many weeks, they started to fight like polished performers.

"We held championship bouts in all weight divisions for both novice and open classes, and that helped arouse more interest. After titles had been won, we tried to have at least one of the champions defend his crown every week. We found that the men liked championship fights more than just ordinary battles."

* * *

CAPT. DUDLEY points out that another feature which aids in attracting large crowds is a weekly wrestle royal match. "The men really get a big kick out of these novelty matches," the captain declares, "and the fellows who take part often would put any professional wrestler to shame."

The weekly show, which is held outdoors in what is appropriately called the "Punch Bowl," has all the trimmings of championship events. The 27th AAF band is on hand to keep the men entertained before the bouts while "hawkers" go among the crowd selling soft drinks, popcorn and sandwiches.

Fighting before such gatherings is something new for most of the boxers who never climbed into a ring before they arrived here. But the large crowds spur them on. Many of the bouts would do justice to a Madison Square Garden program.

One of the men responsible for the boxing skill of these novices, is Pvt. George Salvadore, who in 1935 was rated the No. 3 welterweight of the world. Battle-scarred from 340 professional fights, Salvadore gets into the ring every day to personally show his huge boxing classes how it's done. Despite the fact that a hemorrhage in his leg has slowed him down considerably, Salvadore sometimes boxes as many as 60 rounds a day with men in his classes. Then, each week on fight night, you can find Georgie in one of the corners, serving as second and shouting wise tips to the men.

He gets great satisfaction in helping these youngsters, but he's envious of them. Most of the boxers are students in the radio operator-mechanics school and soon will join the crew of one of the Army Air Forces' bombers.

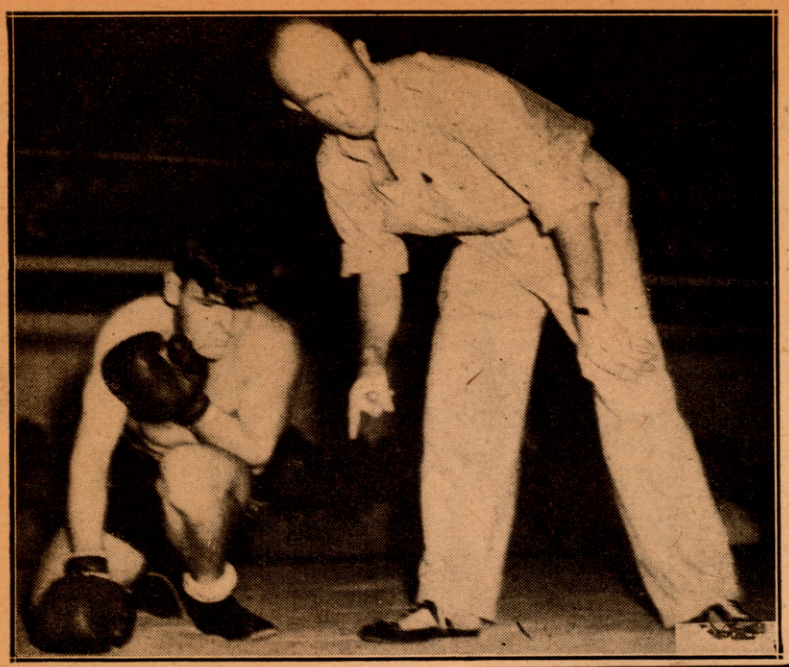
That has always been Salvadore's desire since he was sent to this post, but he'll never be able to qualify as a student.

The pounding of leather in his ear during his boxing career has impaired his hearing. Like many other famous fighters, he has learned, much to his regret, that perfect hearing is one of the essentials in the air force. Perforated ear drums have been the cause of the discharge of a large number of fighting men, hence Salvadore is satisfied with his lot. At least, he figures, he can do something to help our cause.

Bermuda Servicemen Show Boxing Skill

James J. Corbett, An Army Heavyweight, Steals Show

By CPL. R. L. RICHTER



Leading Cook Robert Meckin of Royal Navy takes the count after being hit in solar plexus by Johnny Thompson of U. S. Army. Thompson won by a kayo in first.

IN a predominantly patriotic setting, boxers from the various services stationed in Bermuda thrilled a capacity servicemen's audience in a gala boxing show for the benefit of the Ridgeway Home for Children sponsored by the Bermuda Inter-Service Athletic Association in the empty swimming pool of the Langton Hotel.

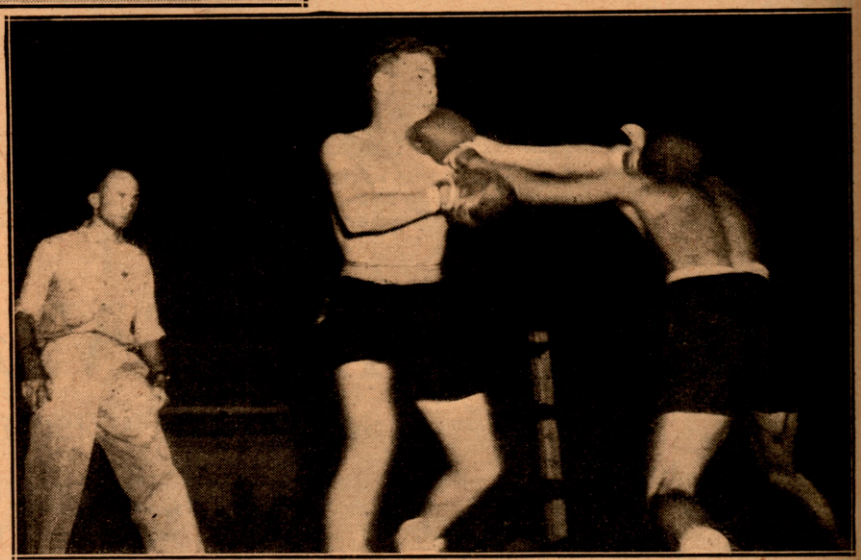
Soldiers, sailors and marines performed in a ring which was decorated lavishly with red, white and blue—and other colors representing the services of the Allied Nations.

The show got off to a good start when Ray Tavares, former Oakland, California, butcher boy, fought a losing uphill battle against Charlie Stockley, a Canadian soldier who hails from Ingonish, Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia. Although the plucky sailor lost the decision, he made a host of new friends.

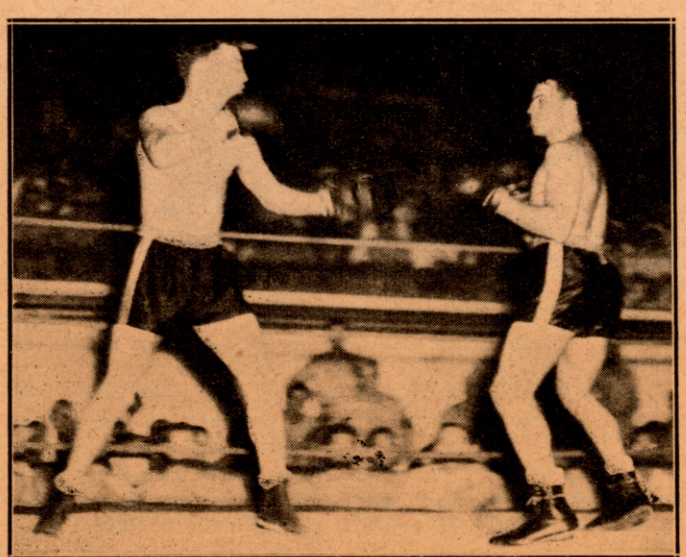
In the first round of this bantamweight encounter, Charlie crossed a jolting right hand smash to Ray's chin which toppled him to the canvas for a nine count. The Californian regained his feet and fought back desperately for the remainder of the bout but the Canadian was in good shape and gave a fine display of stamina and counter punching to walk off with a well-earned decision.

* * *

IN the second bout, Alphonse "Chico" Merced, diminutive Puerto Rican, who at one time was a bus boy at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, started the Army's perfect winning streak for the evening when he outfought Signalman Johnny Fenton, a 19-year-old Royal Navy fistman who hails from Blackpool, England.



Alphonse "Chico" Merced of U. S. Army, a featherweight (right), lands an annoying left jab to chin of Johnny Fenton of Royal Navy in a thrilling bout. "Chico" won in three rounds and scored two knockdowns.



Corporal James J. Corbett of U. S. Army (left) spars for an opening against Bob Abdella of the U. S. Marines. Corbett displayed brilliant, slashy form, and won the unanimous decision.

Featherweight "Chico" didn't hesitate as he waded into his English adversary at the opening bell.

Before many seconds of the initial canto had elapsed, Merced crossed a series of lefts and rights to deposit Fenton on the canvas for a count of nine. The English boy got to his feet and held the fast-swinging and aggressive Army boy at bay with an impressive left jab. For a short time after this knockdown, Fenton looked as if he might cause trouble for the soldier gloveman, but when least expected, "Chico" neatly crouched under a jab to cross a zooming right hand to send Johnny to the canvas for the second time in the same session.

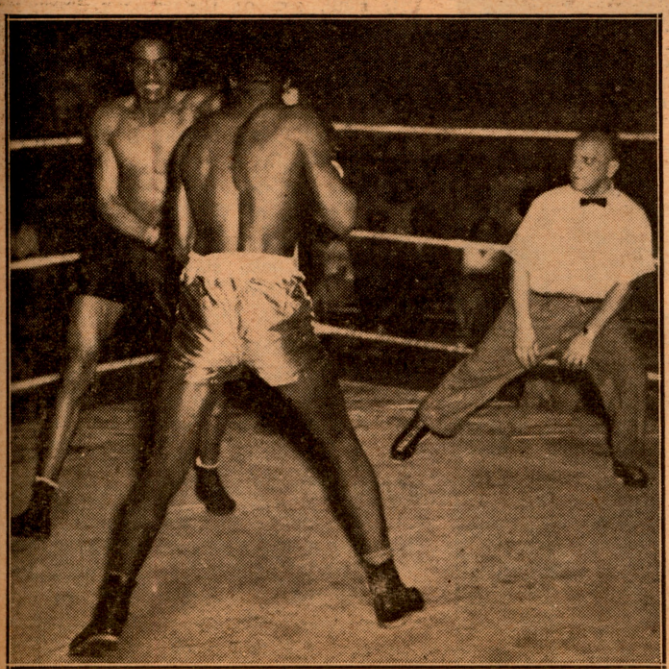
In the second and third

(Continued on page 39)

FT. MONROE *in* DEADLOCK

Ties General Kilpatrick's Boxers in Dual Meet—Keen Interest in Sport at Virginia Post

THE RING *Editor presenting silk trunks to the winners, his gifts to the men. The official Everlast trunks delighted the winners.*



A scene in the heavyweight bout between a pair of giant Negroes. This match featured the show. It was chock full of action.

Brigadier General John Reed Kilpatrick (left), Nat Fleischer, referee, and Brigadier General Rollin T. Tilton, Commanding General of the Chesapeake Bay sector, introduced in the ring.

FORT MONROE may not be the largest camp in the United States that is housing Uncle Sam's soldiers, but for its size, this great coast artillery base boasts of one of the most enthusiastic fistic gatherings in the country. Fight talk is common at this fort. The commanding officers have seen to it that by encouraging the men in boxing, a sport which they realize occupies a major role in the physical fitness program at all the camps.

A few weeks ago, the Fort Monroe boxing team, coached and trained by Lieutenant Erwin Anhalt, an old hand in the boxing game, a member of the old army who has come up the tough way, engaged the men of the transportation division of General Kilpatrick, president of Madison Square Garden, with Nat Fleischer of THE RING Magazine, as special guest referee and what THE RING Editor saw on that occasion, left no doubt in his mind of the important part that boxing is playing in army morale and in body building.

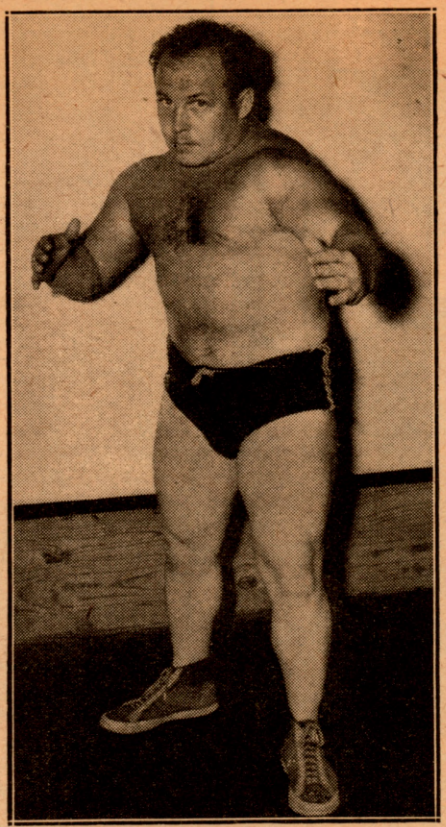
After six thrilling matches were decided, the teams found themselves on even terms, three matches apiece to their credit. Though the home boys of Monroe, who had hoped to break the deadlock of previous engagements, were a little disappointed, those in charge were highly pleased because of the splendid, well-matched bouts and the fine entertainment furnished to an overflow gathering. Both General Tilton of the home post and General Kilpatrick who accompanied the visitors, were high in their praise of the men who participated and of the general management.

The night before the bouts, Nat Fleischer entertained the post with his famous fight sound pictures. He showed the Dempsey-Willard, the Louis-Schmeling and the Louis-Galento bouts and drew a capacity house for his show. Nat's talk before the films were placed on the screen, and his lecture on boxing, jiu jitsu and judo were most entertaining, but the greatest hit was his open discussion. The lecture and pictures did much to bring out additional men for the boxing team after Nat flew back to New York.

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS

Corp. Stanley Kogut with Engineers at Fort Lewis. He is a veteran amateur who performed with credit in many Chicago Golden Gloves bouts.



Ben Butler, weight-lifting champion of the Southwest and Southwestern Army wrestling king.

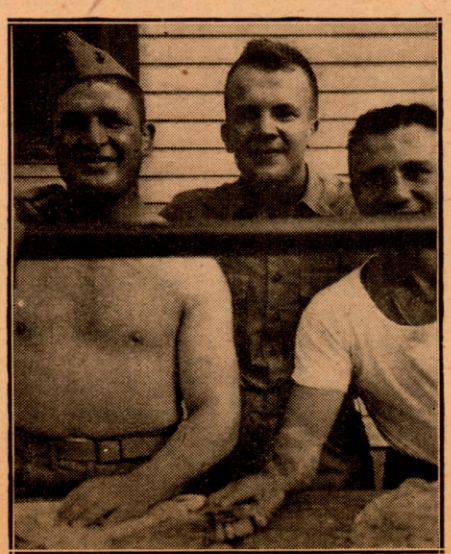
Pvt. Bill Roddy, known as Billy Robbins in Pacific Coast boxing circles, now at Camp Croft.

AS our fighting in the world war grows more intense and the call for additional manpower becomes greater, pugilists who have just passed their 18th birthday are rapidly being inducted into the armed forces. Last month saw an influx of talent representing all parts of the country. New York City was hard hit as was the New England sector. By degrees, only the veterans and those who have been physically disqualified will be seen in action in pro contests.

As of September 1, 4019 boxers are in service. These include two sets of twins, the Weiss brothers, Pvts. Morris and Harvey, and the Holt lads, Sergts. Bobby and Corp. Henry, with the Tuckett twins about to be inducted. The Weiss boys, who come from the Bronx in New York City, are expert riflemen with the U. S. Marines and are in the same company. They are stationed somewhere in the South Pacific. That's where the Holt lads are making their temporary stop, also. They are in New Guinea.

Joe Symelick of New York, a good club fighter, has been killed in action in North Africa as was Irish Joey Mulroy of Quincy, Mass., a fine amateur fighter. He was killed in Tunisia.

Randy Moore of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., a middleweight, is in Algeria, and Lou Mark, who played pro football for the Brooklyn Dodgers and also did some pro boxing, is a captain of military police in Iceland.



Al Ettore (left) and Young Terry, members of the Marine Corps, with Private James J. Finley, Jr., another Marine, standing between them.

Ed Tipton, a soldier, has been named the heavyweight champion of the North Africa region by the Oran Boxing Federation.

Jack Gibbons, former middleweight of St. Paul, son of the famous Mike, is with the Army in Alaska.

Britt Gomar, another St. Paul fighter, is at Baffin Bay.

Floyd Hagen, a star amateur from St. Paul, is at Camp Farragut. He won 19 out of 21 fights to date.

Among the newcomers to Army life is Pete Louthis of Woonsocket, who won 16 straight as a pro. He is a heavyweight.

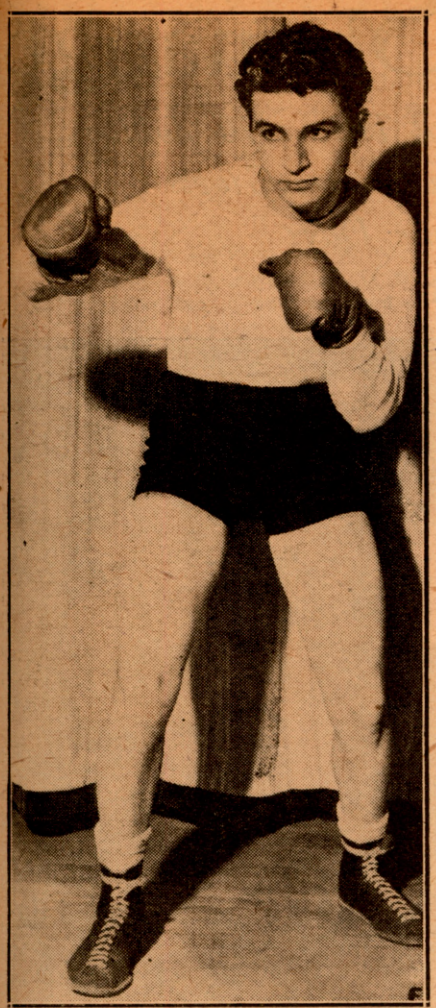
Johnny Cook, star Southern lightweight, has been awarded the Purple Heart in North Africa.

Fred Lenhart, former middleweight and light-heavy who fought the cream of his division a few years ago, is the chief of police at Haines, Alaska.

* * *

TOMMY MARTIN, who during 1941 came to this country from England to tackle our heavyweights, and was paraded to the American public as the British Brown Bomber, has been seriously wounded in battle. He may never see again. Tommy, who went back to England after he had whipped Pat Valentino in 10 rounds and lost a thrilling 10 rounder to Turkey Thompson, is in a hospital in Canada.

When the war broke out, he joined the R. A. F. in England after he had been knocked out by Freddie Mills in five rounds and had lost a 10 rounder to Jack London. Later he transferred to the British Merchant Navy where he served as a gunner. He was hit during a battle and was hospitalized to Canada where an operation was performed to save his sight. The result is as yet unknown.



Joey Krikis of New York City, who is with the Navy. He is a good featherweight.

Chalky Wright, former world featherweight champion, who enlisted in the Maritime Service only to find that the New York draft board refused to permit him to do so, was turned down by the medical examiners when he reported for induction into the Army. As in the case of many other athletes, especially boxers, a perforated ear drum was given as the cause. Thus Wright, who was ready for sea service, finds himself back as a civilian, at least temporarily.

* * *

BILLY CONN, who is certain to meet Joe Louis when the war is over, applied for instruction in aviation and a few weeks ago was qualified as a flying cadet. After the War Department ruled against him and Joe Louis fighting commercially for the duration, Billy had his heart set on going overseas and getting combat duty. He may now realize his wish.

Johnny Minella, who attained big time rating in the world's featherweight class, is now stationed at Anchorage, Alaska, helping keep the men in the Alaska defense command in condition. Pvt. Minella is assisting Sergt. Johnny Campbell at the Alaska post in teaching physical education. Campbell recently won the Alaska lightweight title.

Back in 1926 and 1927 Minella was rated eighth among the world's featherweights.

Pvt. Fred P. Francis, well-known Golden Gloves battler from Gary, Indiana, who is now a member of the 38th Division boxing team. Francis is a welterweight, located at Camp Livingston.

* * *

MAXIE ROSEN, former New York and Detroit lightweight who campaigned for a time in Florida rings, is in a hospital in North Africa.

Billy Hood, former boxer from Florida, was injured in the Sicily campaign. Sammy Brown of Philadelphia is in a North African hospital.

Capt. Fred Stegmaier, former star Penn State wrestler and boxer, is with a chemical unit in North Africa.

Sergt. Carlos Baby De Grasse is stationed in Hawaii.

And now for short sketches of boxers in the service:

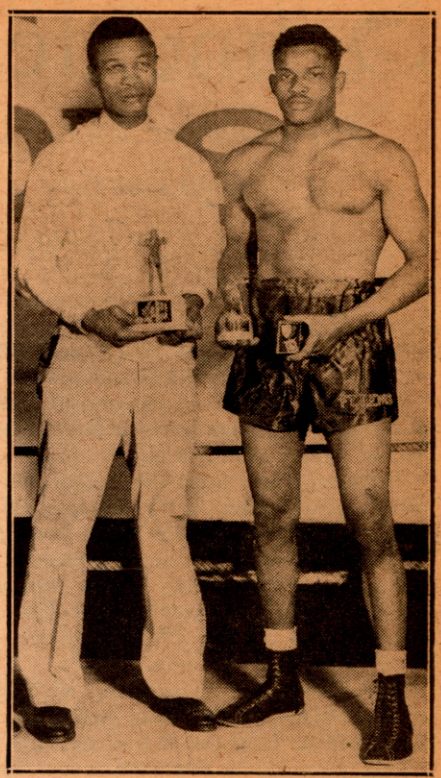
* * *

TONY VOGT

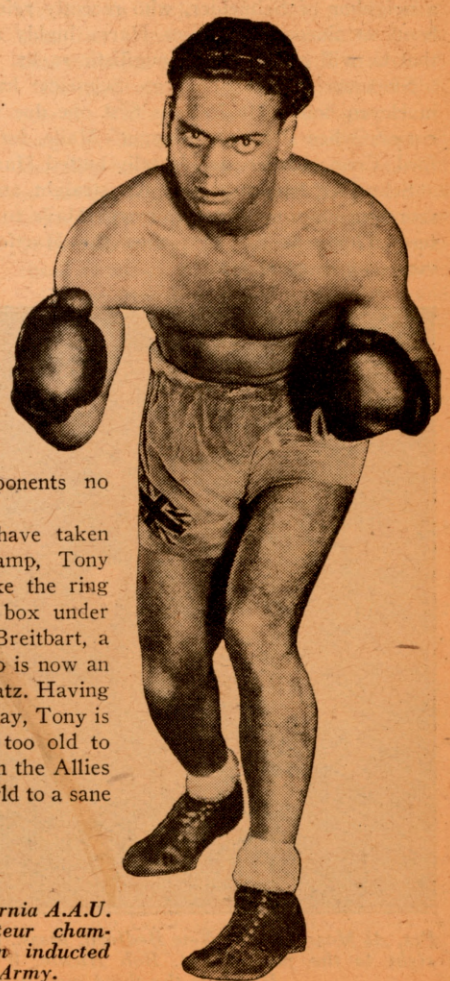
IT has not been recorded how many Nazis or Nippies the 175-pound assassin, Tony Vogt, has annihilated while warring at the different war fronts, but he must have dispatched a good number of them. When not nipping Nippies or knocking off Nazis, Tony Vogt, who is now somewhere in the Mediterranean, enjoys the pastime of stiffening his opponents in friendly boxing bouts.

Tony's discoverer is the fistic connoisseur, Irving Katz, who calls his charge a rip-tearing, clawing, slashing fighter. Tough, aggressive, swift, Vogt gives his opponents no breathing spell.

After the Allies have taken our enemies into camp, Tony Vogt intends to make the ring his career. He will box under directions of Lippe Breitbart, a former fisticuffer who is now an able manager, and Katz. Having passed his 21st birthday, Tony is certain he won't be too old to fight in the ring when the Allies have restored the world to a sane basis.



Frisco McGale (left), former welter champ of Australia and coach-trainer of the Fort Lewis boxing team. Cpl. Milton Jones, best light heavyweight on the Pacific Coast, is holding some of his trophies.



Tommy Clark, California A.A.U. and Canadian amateur champion, who has been inducted into the U. S. Army.

Schneider Stars *at* Shenango

Pittsburgher Shows Skill in Winning 147 Pound Title—70 Soldiers, Representing 17 States, Vie for Honors in Golden Gloves Championship Tourney Lasting Four Days

By CPL. HARRY CAPLAN

SHENANGO'S first Golden Glove boxing tournament was a huge success with seven fighting champions crowned in the finals before a large crowd at the Camp's new outdoor arena recently.

The tournament lasted four nights and seventy assorted leather pushers from seventeen different states entered. Quite a few soldier boxers, even though they didn't win, showed to good advantage.

Responsible for boxing success here are Captain Maxcie O. Brock, Special Service Officer, Lt. John J. Berman, Post Athletic Officer, and Sgt. Bill Walsh, matchmaker and announcer.

Two former professional boxers act as trainers and coaches. They are Cpl. Alan Acker and Pfc. Tiger Joe Randall, formerly of Clairton, Pa. The latter fought some of the best welters and middleweights several years ago.

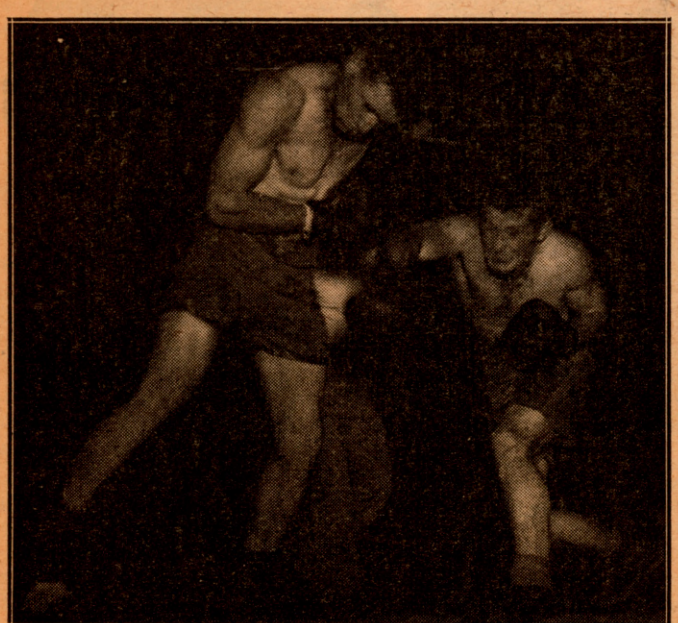
The most promising soldier boxer in the tournament and camp for that matter, is a former Pittsburgher, Pvt. Harry Schneider, who won the 147-lb. title.

Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion and a neighbor of Schneider, who recently refereed some bouts at Shenango, praises Harry highly and thinks that he will go far in the pugilistic ranks.

Since arriving at Shenango, Schneider has engaged in eleven bouts. He lost his first one due to a badly cut eye when Pvt. Joe "Slugger" Maile, former Hartford, Conn., battler, accidentally butted Harry.

Schneider has since won ten straight and recently scored a one-round knockout over Maile to even matters. This was the first time the Hartford fighter ever was knocked out.

Left to right—Capt. Maxcie O. Brock, Special Service Officer of Shenango Replacement Depot, with Fritzie Zivic, a guest referee; Lt. John J. Berman, Post Athletic Officer, and Sgt. Bill Walsh, announcer.



Pvt. Al Massciotte of New Bedford, Mass., has just planted a hard right to the jaw of Pvt. Bob Hickle. Willie Andrews of New Haven is the third man in the ring.

In winning the 147-lb. title, Schneider had to go full speed in order to win over Pvt. Jimmy Warden, another Pittsburgher. Recently, Harry scored a one round knockout over Warden.

The heavyweight champion of Shenango is Pvt. Harry Farmer, from the sidewalks of New York's West Side. He packs quite a wallop and is improving under the watchful eyes of boxing coaches Acker and Randall.

Another promising soldier boxer is Pvt. Floyd Gullick, a classy 160-pounder. Gullick, who hails from Grand Rapids, Mich., was runner-up in the Camp Golden Gloves tournament. He lost a close one to Pvt. Frank Piccola, former Amsterdam, N. Y., crack amateur boxer for the title.

Pvt. Jimmy Massey, formerly of Hamtramck, Mich., and one of the best simon-pure leather pushers from the Detroit district won over Pvt. Farrell La Donna of Rochester, N. Y., for the 175-lb. championship.

The 118-lb. class champion is Pvt. Diogenes Leon, classy Puerto Rican, who beat Pvt. Sal Cicerello of Milwaukee, Wis.

Pvt. Herbie Lovano, former Cleveland Golden Glover, took the 126-lb. championship by defeating Pvt. Bernie Adamaik of Pittsburgh.

In the 135-lb. class, Pvt. Jimmy Calhoun, former Chicago Golden Gloves star, had quite a time winning the title against Pvt. Tommy Guzzardo of Philadelphia.

Three former professional boxers assisted in handling the boxers here, Pvts. Willie Andrews of New Haven, Conn., Sal Salvatore and Don Eddy of New York State.

Pat Muldoon Now in U.S.A.

Famous Irish Wrestler, Hero in RAF, Trains Mitchel Field Airmen in That Art and Judo and Jiu Jitsu

By CPL. BOB WESTERICH

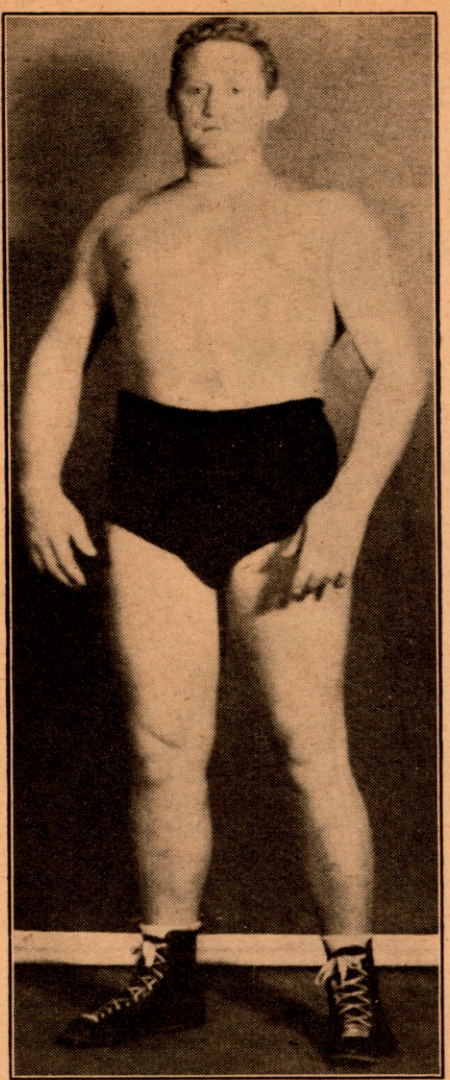
MUCH has been said in recent issues of THE RING of the star boxers now stationed at Mitchel Field. That Army Air Base probably can boast of the largest conglomeration of first rate fisticuffers of any service center in the country. But now Mitchel brings in the other half of ring sport—wrestling, in Pvt. Pat Muldoon, Irish heavyweight champion. He is 24 years old and won 278 matches without a defeat.

The broguish son of Erin recently enlisted in the U. S. Army Air Corps after receiving a medical discharge from the Royal Air Force. While serving with His Majesty's flyers, Pvt. Muldoon covered himself with glory both as a pilot and an observer-gunner. He wears three medals on the pocket of his GI shirt for "action above and beyond the call of duty".

You may wonder how come Pat is now in the USAC after serving in the RAF and especially since he's an Irishman. But you see he is an American by birth, hailing from Brookline, Massachusetts. When he was three years old his parents, both Irish, decided to return to the Land of the Shamrock.

When the current conflagration broke loose, Pat applied for a chance to drive the Luftwaffe from the skies. He was accepted and after five months' training, joined a bomber crew. When Uncle Sam decided to lend a helping hand in stamping out the Axis forces, Pat figured the right place for him was serving under the Star Spangled Banner.

At the time, he was recovering from wounds sustained when he was shot down returning from a bombing flight over the Ruhr Valley. As soon as he recovered sufficiently, he applied for and got a discharge from the RAF, crossed the Atlantic and here he is, wearing OD instead of the English blue. Before long he hopes to be in combat again throwing lead in the same deadly fashion that changed the future plans of many a Nazi.



Pat Muldoon, Mitchel Field's star wrestler and judo expert, who was decorated by the British.

* * *

BUT we'll get on to Pat's wrestling career. Coming from Ireland, which seems to be more or less a home for grunt and groan artists, it was only natural that he should take to the mat at an early age. Coming up rapidly, he soon found himself in possession of the Irish Championship Wrestling Belt. When the 1936 Olympics rolled around, Pat was the people's choice for Irish representation in Berlin. It was there he first found out that the Germans were no super race. He threw the Rhineland king in the opening round then went through the championships to the final round when he was defeated by Bob Pierce, entry of his own United States.

Pat is a modest lad and doesn't do much talking about his soldiering but likes to tell of his mat experiences. He delights in telling of the time he received a bit of help from a comely lassie while grappling with a German in Paris some years before the war. "In me usual, gentle manner," relates Pat, "I picked up the 250 pounds of him and tossed him from the ring shortly after the start of the bout. He didn't go for that too well and began using his fists on me after he returned through the ropes. A sweet little colleen sitting in the front row didn't seem to like that very much and when I threw him out again a minute later, she stabbed him with a little bit of a finger nail file about eight inches long. After that he didn't feel like continuing. In fact, four fellows had to come up to the ringside and carry him away."

* * *

PRIOR to the war he toured the globe with a team of grapplers headed by "Strangler" Lewis. The team included champions from France, England, Turkey, South Africa, Russia, India, South America and Greece. Among the men such famed wrestlers as Jack Sherry, Kari Ali, Harry Rabin, Ed Strangler Lewis, Bill Bulldog Garmon, Hiram Singh and Athol Oakley. He was in Turkey with the group when hostilities began and after a rather hectic time managed to get a boat back to Ireland.

He made more than five hundred flights over the Valley of the Elbe, Cologne, Hamburg, Berlin, and other German industrial and ship-building centers. Not always did he return unscathed. Once he was shot down while a member of a bomber crew of five. However, they all managed to parachute to safety and returned to their base.

On the last and ill-fated trip Pat made over Germany, everything went well until the return journey.

"There were three of us in the ship. Coming across the channel, we heard the tail-gunner yell. I was co-pilot on the trip. In less than the time it takes to tell, a swarm of 25 Messerschmitts pounced upon us. Naturally we had to do some quick thinking.

"The British have fast and very maneuverable bombers but we didn't stand much of a chance. The tail-gunner picked off two of the attackers before a groan told us that he was hit. We got two more before the starboard motor burst into flame and our fate was sealed.

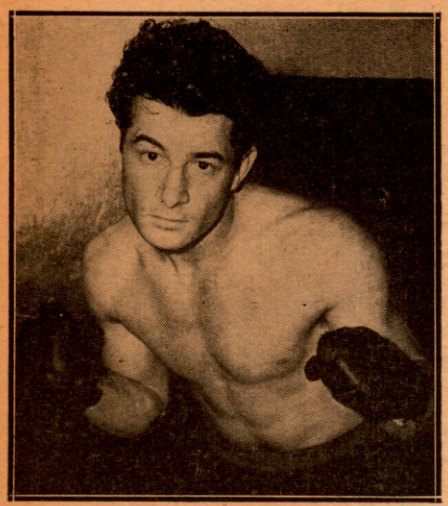
"The Germans were persistent, though, and followed our burning plane down firing all the time. The pilot was killed on the downward descent and I was hit three times. By some streak of good fortune, I wasn't killed when the plane crashed and a Coastal Patrol boat picked me up and returned me to my field.

"I spent some six months in the hospital but now I'm chafing at the bit anxious to get back into action."

Wrestling is not the only specialty of Pat Muldoon. There isn't an athletic instructor at any camp in the country who is better versed in the art and technique of judo and jiu jitsu than is Pat. That's why the Special Service Command has given him an instructor's role at Mitchel Field. He is a whiz at either rough sport.

ROOKIES *of the* RING

By FRED EISENSTADT



Rocky Graziano, New York welterweight who has developed a kayo wallop.

ROCKY GRAZIANO

FROM the East Side of New York, from whence came many great men of the prize ring, comes Rocky Graziano who looms as an excellent fistic prospect. Rocky is a tough aggressive fighter and a hard hitter.

Born in New York City on January 1, 1921, Graziano attended St. Ann's Catholic School. But not even the strict discipline of that institution could check his fighting spirit. He gave his schoolmates very little peace but many beatings.

At the age of 15 he began to knock opponents around at the Boys' Club where he won the featherweight title. Three years later Rocky annexed the Metropolitan A.A.U. welterweight championship, winning all of his ten contests as an amateur.

He began to campaign as a pro under the management of Irving Cohen in 1942. To date he is undefeated in 17 ring engagements. He boxed two draws, won 4 decisions. Charlie McPherson recently halted his streak of eleven straight knockouts by going six sensational rounds at Fort Hamilton.

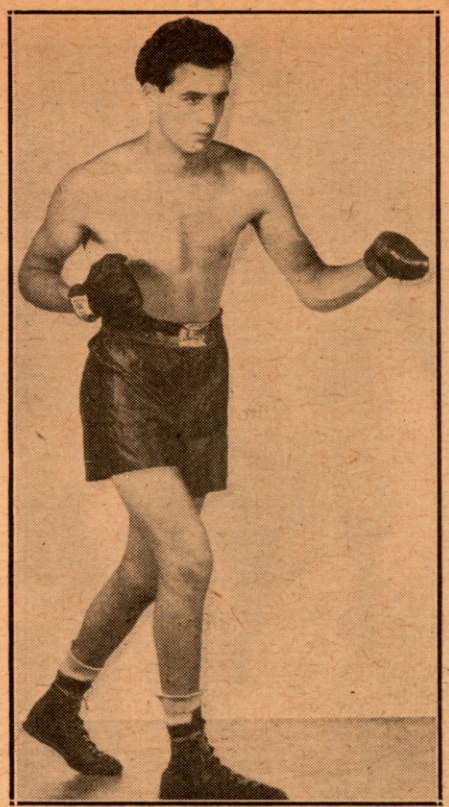
Graziano proved too fast and punched too hard for this game and experienced middleweight who, nevertheless, put up a stiff battle. The East Side welter took hard blows on the jaw without wincing.

In his first 8-round affair Graziano disposed of the seasoned middleweight, Tony Gray. He gave Tony a good going-over before the referee halted the bout in the sixth heat. Fight experts had picked Gray to outpoint the pugnacious Italian.

An all-round athlete, Rocky inherited the fighting spirit of his father—a good lightweight some 25 years ago. Graziano was recently discharged from the Army because of a perforated ear-drum. Aside from his fighting, Rocky helps his grandfather, who operates a bar and grill.

For a boy with so little ring experience, the East Sider is surprisingly calm when fighting. His confidence has aided him considerably.

Whitey Bimstein is his trainer. Graziano has the fighting instinct, the desire to learn, and the wallop to become an outstanding middleweight in a year or so.

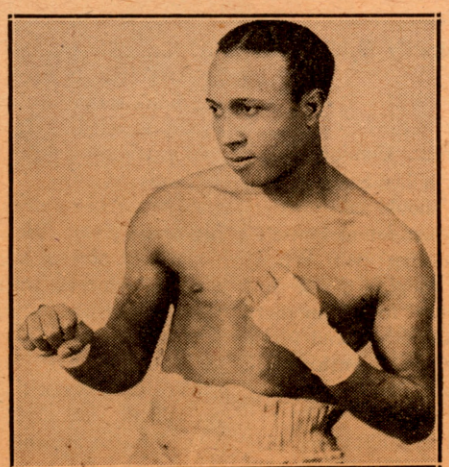


Wilfe Shanks, Canadian middleweight now campaigning successfully in New York.

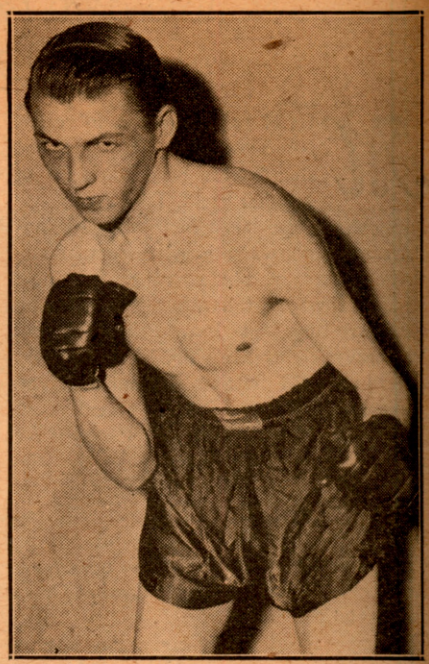
* * *

JOHNNY COE

JOHNNY COE was born in West Medford, a suburb of Boston, on February 26, 1925. He fights in the featherweight class. He is 5 ft., 10 inches tall. He is a rangy kid with a snappy left hand and a stinging right cross. He is a growing youngster and has all the earmarks of filling out and fighting in the heavyweight class when he reaches his 21st birthday.



Speedy Duval, a good club fighter from Pennsylvania.



Johnny Coe, New England featherweight who has developed a kayo wallop

He started his boxing career in 1942 as an amateur, and turned pro in December of the same year. Since fighting in the money ranks he has defeated some of the best preliminary boys around New England. His record up to date is as follows:

Tony Ferry—won 6; Eddie Davis—k.o. 1; Billy Readon—won 6; Paul Bentivengna—won 6.

Ray McCall—won 6; Jimmy Mack—k.o. 1; Bobby White—won k.o. 2.

Jimmy Mack—won k.o. 2; Frankie James k.o. 1; Caesar Leite—draw 6, and Billy Wilson—won 6. Coe has lost to Willie Leo and was K.O.'ed by Russ Bernstein and Johnny Caesario.

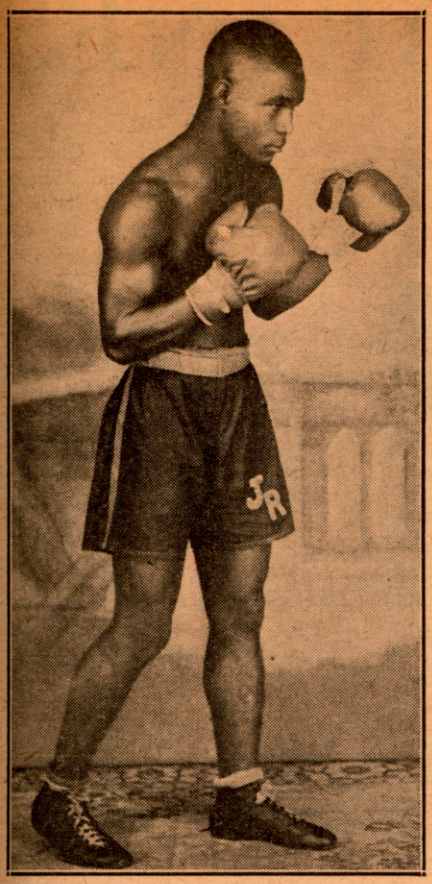
Billy Johnston, brother of Jimmy Johnston of New York, saw Johnny Coe in action in Fall River, when Coe defeated Tony Ferry and called Johnny Coe an excellent prospect.

* * *

WILFE SHANKS

WHEN Nat Rogers, matchmaker of Madison Square Garden saw Wilfe Shanks box an exhibition with Sonny Horne at the Halloran Hospital for the entertainment of the wounded soldiers, he said, "Shanks is the most improved boxer I've seen in a long time. He moves around with the ease of a seasoned scrapper. He shoots a left jab like a veteran, takes quick advantage of an opening and throws as neat a right hand as you care to see. The Garden fans are going to enjoy seeing him in action.

Needless to say, Rogers is one of the keenest judges of fistic talent. He did not exaggerate Wilfe's pugilistic ability despite Wilfe's setback recently when he was kayoed.



Joe (Ralph) Bollers, West Indian feather and lightweight.

Shanks is a tall, good-looking Canadian. He is a clever boxer, is strong, hits well with either hand and is not afraid to take a punch. His speedy boxing always pleases the fans.

Born in Alberta, Canada, on October 10, 1922, Shanks left high school in the second year and went to work making propeller blades. He is the eighth of ten children—six of whom are boxers. Entering the amateurs, though he put in eleven hard hours a day in the defense plant, he won all his ten contests. He turned pro under the care of Lawson Bampton, who sent him to George Sheppard, popular New York manager, to handle him in the east.

Wilfe won 17 out of 21 hard-fought battles, three of his losses were split decisions and one, a knockout in one round by Jerry Maloni. They previously had fought a draw. He trounced Leon Anthony, a middleweight and a main event fighter; beat the speedy Carmine Baglino; triumphed over the murderous-punching Danny Faver; halted Johnny Walker and Freddie Graham.

In his twenty-second bout, Shanks halted Ralph Dougherty, who had won 16 straight contests. Two days later he halted Jerry McGee in five rounds.

* * *

SPEEDY DUVAL

PENNSYLVANIA promoters have found a willing fighter, one who is ever ready to accept any kind of an engagement so long as he can keep busy, in Walter "Speedy" Duval, Quaker City middleweight. Speedy has had such a tough time getting the leaders to clash with him, that he quit the game for a time and sought employment in the Sun Shipyard and Dry Dock Company where he is now an instructor to the War Defense workers. When he gets time out, he engages in pro boxing matches, as he did on July 26 when he gained an eight-round decision over Sergeant Leonard Pate at Allentown, their second meeting, with Duval copping both matches.

Now "Speedy the Spoiler" is in search of more victims to conquer and he hopes that promoters will see this article and give him some ring work.

So far this year he lost to Mollis in six; Howard Bennett in 6 and was stopped by Billy Grant in 2, but he stopped Jerry Willis in 3 and defeated Larry Kellum in 8 and Leonard Pate in 8.

* * *

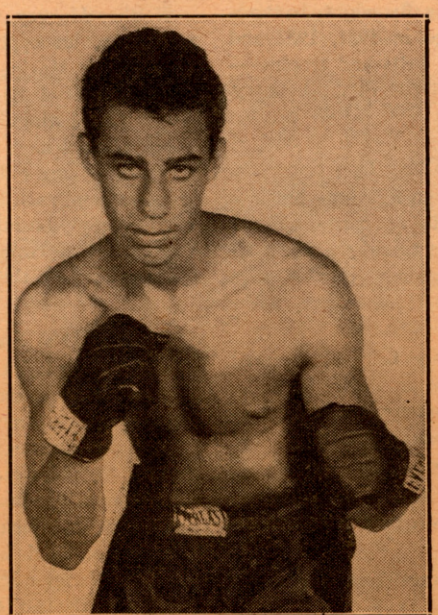
RUBY KESSLER

WHEN the fans see Ruby Kessler in the ring, they see a replica of his older brother, Milton. Ruby, like Milton, is fast, shows fine footwork and punches with speed. Milton, who is in the Army, was a clever boxer. Ruby, who works in a defense plant, is clever and a good hitter, in addition.

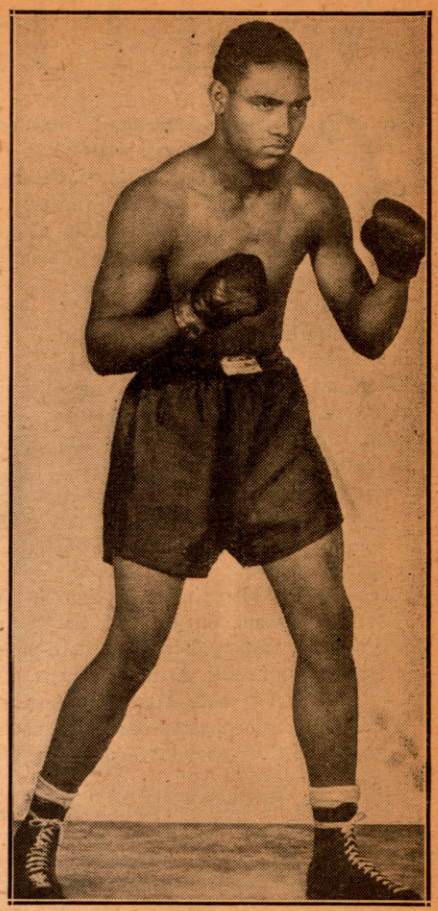
Born in Manhattan on Nov. 29, 1925, Ruby left high school and went to Baltimore where he got a job in a defense plant. He returned six months ago to live with his family at Coney Island, and to follow in Milton's footsteps as a pro boxer. After winning his only two amateur contests, Ruby turned pro under the care of Lippe Breitbart and has been doing well.

Ruby has already earned a following, although he has had only 7 contests, of which he won three by kayoes, three by decision and lost one close four-rounder. Ruby is a real fighter. He should go a long way in his profession. He is game, can take a good punch, is lightning fast, knows how to box, and carries a knockout punch.

His left hook carries T.N.T. When Ruby drops one on the button, his opponent is most likely to take a trip to the canvas.



Ruby Kessler, defense worker who possesses a hefty punch.



Coolidge Miller, 18-year-old middleweight from Alabama, now living in Brooklyn.

There is every reason to believe that Ruby Kessler, who is trained by Whitey Bimstein, will be taking part in main events in the near future. The kid has the goods.

* * *

COOLIDGE MILLER

AN 18-year-old middleweight whose flashy fisticuffing has been attracting the attention of fight followers at the local sock-exchange parlors, is Coolidge Miller. This youthful Negro is a dynamo for action. His tireless speed and fast punching is truly a revelation. He literally blinds his foes with lightning-like wallops.

For a boy of such limited ring experience, Coolidge is remarkably cool. He is one of the hottest pugilistic prospects among the newcomers.

Born in Bamberg County, South Carolina, on April 29, 1925, Miller came to Brooklyn, N. Y., five years ago. He attended the Metropolitan Vocational high school where he is studying marine engineering. He has worked at odd jobs after school to help support his widowed mother. There are three other brothers in the family.

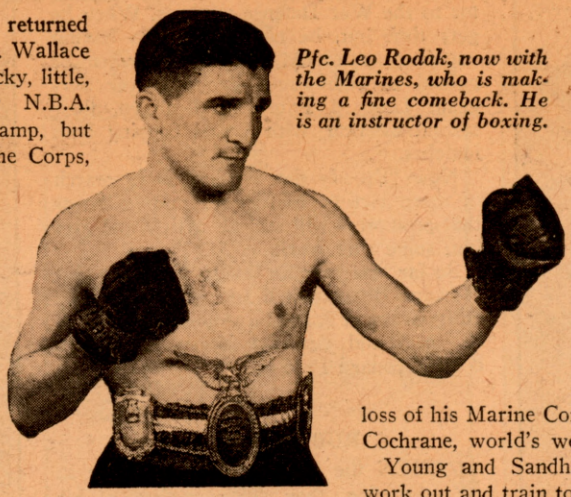
Coolidge took up boxing at the Police Athletic League. He won the flyweight title after competing in ten contests, eight of which he won by the kayo route. As an amateur, he scored 3 knockouts, won a decision and lost one.

Turning pro six months ago under the direction of Sammy Aaronson, the flashy Negro attracted the attention of matchmakers around New York. The competent manner in which he disposed of Danny Mc-

(Continued on page 42)

WITH *the* MARINES

"LEO, the Lionhearted," has returned to the ring wars, writes Sgt. Wallace R. McLain, U. S. M. C. Stocky, little, Leo G. Rodak, former N.B.A. world's featherweight champ, but now a private first class in the Marine Corps, is pounding his way up the comeback trail.



Pfc. Leo Rodak, now with the Marines, who is making a fine comeback. He is an instructor of boxing.

"I'm much more active now than in civilian life," Rodak declared. "Regular hours, good food, daily runs, calisthenics and workouts have put me in great condition. My legs are good and my wind is good. I'll breeze through 10 or 15 heats with no trouble."

Despite his 30 years, the little warrior's showing in two recent fights justifies his opinion. In San Diego's Coliseum, on July 24, he polished off Sammy Brown, a hard-punching colored southpaw slugger from Fresno, in three rounds. Two weeks later he won a lopsided victory over Marion Ramon, a Mexican junior welter, in 10. Aside from these professional bouts, he has fought several exhibition service matches—one with Wally Holms, at Marine camps.

Not since he battled Henry Armstrong to a standstill a year ago in San Francisco's Dreamland Rink, has he looked so well. For seven rounds Leo outpointed "Hammerin' Henry" but his badly bumped eye halted action in the eighth. The wound was further aggravated a couple of months later when he tangled with Willie Joyce, so Leo hung up his gloves and signed with the Marine Corps for the "biggest fight of my life."

Basic training followed his enlistment on December 14, 1942, and shortly after its completion, the battler wound up as instructor in boxing and physical reconditioning at this aviation base. Here, Pfc. Rodak is quite an idol among his Marine buddies. They assiduously follow his leather pushing activities, flocking to witness every engagement, and Leo loves it.

It was back in 1939 that he trounced Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson to cop the N.B.A. featherweight crown. He lost the title later to Jackie Callura of Canada, whom he had twice defeated. He had previously trimmed the best amateurs of his weight, thrice winning the Golden Gloves championship in the flyweight, bantamweight and lightweight divisions at Chicago in 1931, 1932 and 1933. Proudly he displays his many medals, belts and trophies—the result of campaigning in all the major cities of the country.

* * *

WHEN the war is won, Private First Class Don Sandham, of Lyons, Illinois, intends to keep right on fighting—but in a slightly different setting. His accoutrements of battle will be six-ounce gloves instead of a rifle and bayonet, and the arena of war will be a lighted ring instead of the gloomy jungles, says Tech. Sgt. Joe Morang, U. S. M. C., writing somewhere in the Pacific.

Sandy was an amateur boxer around Chicago before he entered the Marine Corps, in 1938, but his five years of service have developed him in pugilistic stature from just another amateur featherweight into a good welterweight of professional promise.

He has 16 victories, eight of them knockouts, to his credit in his brief record of 20 fights. One of his victims was Bruce Howard, current All-Navy welterweight champ, who was sent to the canvas for the first time in his career in that bout.

Training and proper instruction showed results in Sandham's boxing soon after he enlisted in the Marine Corps.

By September, 1941, he had become proficient enough to turn professional and proved it by soundly whipping Al Tribuani, a fine lightweight, in San Diego. Two months later, in Quantico, Sandham defeated Spud Murphy, something of a ring celebrity in the Marine Corps. The victory was convincing enough to make Sandy the logical opponent for Cpl. Garvey Young, when the Marine Corps held an elimination tournament to pick its representative to meet Coxswain Freddie Cochrane of the Navy in the star bout of a Navy Relief show in Madison Square Garden.

Young dealt Sandham the first loss of his Marine Corps career and then went on to trounce Cochrane, world's welterweight champion.

Young and Sandham now occupy the same tent, and work out and train together daily. Under Garvey's tutelage, Sandham, who is only 24 years old, is rapidly progressing. "He's just a couple of years and about 20 fights away from the really big time right now," Garvey says of him. "He'll do all right with boxing as a career."

Sandham has not yet fallen prey to the common error of the pupil aping the master's style. He learns from Garvey without copying him, and where Young places hopes for victory in a crashing left hook, Sandham's Sunday wallop is a booming straight right. Sandham was born in Kankakee, Illinois.

* * *

NOW boxing their way around the world and through the war are two scrapping twin brothers from the Bronx—Pvts. Morris and Harvey Weiss, of the U. S. Marine Corps, writes Staff Sgt. Milburn McCarty, Jr., U. S. M. C., from somewhere in the South Pacific.

The Weiss twins were well known in New York professional fight circles before they enlisted last December.

They had been in the service only a few weeks when they were made boxing instructors at the Marine Recruit camp at Parris Island. Later, they fought in exhibition bouts in San Diego, and aboard ship en route to the South Pacific. Morris picked up an island championship at one South Pacific base, and now both brothers are taking on all volunteers within their weights aboard transports at sea.

Neither Harvey, who weighs 153, nor Morris 143, has dropped a fight to an opponent of his own weight since the brothers entered the Marine Corps.

Outside of a 10 pound difference in weight, there is almost nothing to distinguish between the Weiss twins. Both stand five feet five, and have short, curly hair and hazel eyes.

Twenty years old, each had fought exactly 57 pro bouts before enlisting, and each lost exactly six. Both formerly held the Bronx county championship for his class.

Morris and Harvey are riflemen in the same company. They want to head for the ring in Madison Square Garden.

* * *

PLATOON Sergeant Walter F. Lenkowski, U.S.M.C., of Pittsburgh, Pa., known to boxing fans and the Marine Corps as Freddie Lenn, has arrived in the South Pacific for duty, writes Sgt. Garth P. James, U.S.M.C. correspondent. Lenn is a 10-year man in the Marines and has seen service in China, Central America and the Pacific area. While stationed in China, he won the middleweight and light-heavyweight championship of the Orient, remaining undefeated during his service there. He served as a member of the International Settlement Police force in Shanghai and also with the Yangtze River Patrol. As "Freddie Lenn" he fought over 200 fights, the last 60 of which were in the Pittsburgh area. Among those whom he has fought are Billy Soose, Mose Brown and Tommy Yarosz.

FORT BRAGG

Boasts a Fighting Outfit in 10th Bn. of 4th Regt.

By S/SGT. WALLY SJOBLOM

Headquarters and Headquarters Battery, FA RTRC, Fort Bragg, North Carolina

One of the top boxing teams of the Field Artillery Replacement Training Center, Fort Bragg, N. C., is the above group of pugilists from the Tenth Battalion. All trainees (team members shown in shorts), these amateurs have won 28 of their last 31 fights, which includes an engagement with a highly-rated outfit from Pope Field, also a Fort Bragg unit. Shown are, left to right (standing): Cpl. Lee Kaufman, 153 lbs., post champion; Pvt. Bob Booth, 146 lbs., B Battery; Pvt. Bill Lamasa, 176 lbs., F Battery; Pvt. Aaron Beck, 180 lbs., E Battery; Pvt. Earl Smith, 168 lbs., B Battery; Lt. Ed Wilson, battalion athletic officer and boxing coach; (kneeling) Pvt. Al Mascirrela, 136 lbs., A Battery; Pvt. Hallett, 126 lbs., A Battery; Staff Sgt. Earl Cady, former A.E.F. Featherweight champion; Pvt. Bill Leonard, 147 lbs., D Battery; Pvt. Ed Wolven, 151 lbs., C Battery; and Sgt. Jack Manley, former Mid-west welterweight champion.
—Photo by Pvt. William Carnie

FEW organizations in any branch of the Service have flourished as consistently in the padded mitt sport as the Tenth Battalion of the Fourth Regiment at the Field Artillery Replacement Training Center, Fort Bragg, N. C. For more than two and a half years EVERY soldier of the Tenth, the world's largest battalion in the world's largest artillery post, has boxed on an average of four days a week!

Fortunately for the promotion of this particular training and sporting item, the Tenth has been endowed with a steady list of hardy, soldierly commanding officers. Colonels Butner, Roehm, Land, Saylor, and the present Cureton, are to a man, vitally enthusiastic "contact sport" advocates. Their own personal contributions to the more rugged forms of athletics range from Rose Bowl football playing to West Point welterweight fighting.

The commanding officer's subordinates are equally eager, tough and effective mediums for conditioning rough and ready, well-coordinated soldiers. With Lt. Ed Wilson in charge, Sgt. Earl Cady, Sgt. Jack Manley and Cpl. Lee Kauffman are doing as much towards physically readying a man for anything that might be in store for him as any other instructors in the Center.

Noteworthy is the fact that the boxing and rough and tumble Commando tactics taught in the Tenth are not a voluntary "morale building" diversion, but as steadily a required diet as the cannoneer's hop or reveille formation.

There is no such thing as "I don't want to be a boxer," or "I don't want to go around socking people."

Neither is there any "my ingrown *(Continued on page 42)*

A working knowledge of fistic offensive is a prerequisite of any real fighting man's military education, and the men at the Pope Field, Fort Bragg, N. C., Troop Carrier Command Air Base are no exception. Working under Lt. John Maher, Tyler, Tex., Boxing Coach Mike Ronman, Chapel Hill, N. C., gives a course almost identical to the training he meted out to collegiate ringsters at Penn State and the University of North Carolina. Mike, now a corporal awaiting call to officer candidate school, stands second from left near exercise racks he has built while his assistant on the platform, S/Sgt. Lawrence Hutchings, Marlboro, Mass., puts a group of trainees through their paces.

HAND-*to*-HAND FIGHTING

Corporal Sid Marks, Former Canadian Lightweight Champion, Now Instructor at Fort Riley, Teaches From Military Angle

By PVT. CHARLES R. BYRNES

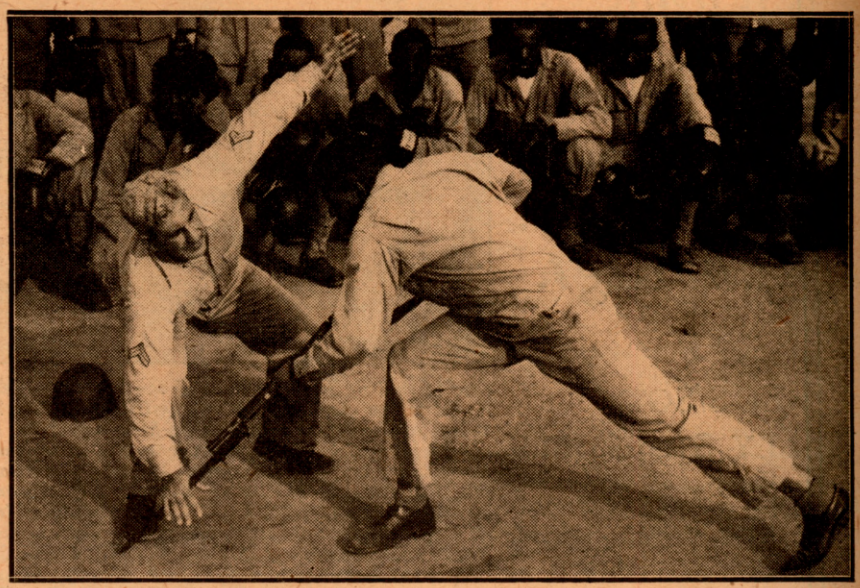
THE coordination of hands and feet has saved the lives of unarmed men in hand-to-hand combat, and we are trying to develop this coordination among men in training at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center by teaching fundamental boxing," says Corporal Sid Marks, former lightweight champion of Canada and now a boxing instructor at the CRTC, Fort Riley, Kansas.

It is his contention that the boxer's stance and his agility in dodging and at the same time using his hands, will help in parrying bayonet thrusts, lunges with a knife or just plain every day free-for-all fighting.

"A big advantage in learning boxing is the development of coolness when your opponent is rushing you, and the ability to think quick in a tight spot," says Marks. "The first thing the American soldier will think of, when unarmed and faced by an enemy, is to use his fists or hands. It is only natural in a country where boxing is such a popular sport for the Yanks to punch first."

One of Cpl. Marks' favorite tricks being taught the soldiers, is his parry of a bayonet thrust with bare hands. As the long thrust is being made, he nimbly jumps to the left, grasping the blade with his right hand. He then brings the blade to the ground at his side, putting the wielder of the weapon in a position for a left hook to the face or neck which will render him temporarily at a disadvantage. Also when the attacker is in this off-balance position, his feet can be easily kicked out from under him.

He explains that while a cut hand may be suffered in this trick, that is better than having a razor-sharp bayonet in your neck or stomach. This boxing-type of training is being given as a secondary phase of the regular hand-to-hand combat course being taught the soldiers and is proving quite popular among the trainees. They take to the gloves "like a duck to water" and to them it's a pleasant way of getting combat training.



Axis and Jap soldiers wouldn't get very far trying to bayonet Cpl. Sid Marks, former Canadian lightweight champ who is teaching the art of boxing from the military angle to men in training at the Cavalry Replacement Training Center, Fort Riley, Kansas. Here he parries a bayonet thrust barehanded. (CRTC Photo)

A full course of boxing instruction is being conducted by the CRTC ring staff of Lt. Louis O'Jibway, Lt. John Moore and Cpl. Marks four nights a week. The popularity of this extra curricular activity is shown by the fact that close to 800 men have been given instructions and many have progressed to the point where they have appeared on the regular Thursday night boxing shows which have drawn full houses each week. In addition to these green trainee-boxers, the Cavalry Replacement Training Center has some well-known artists of the squared circle fighting each week. Ray Acosta and Marvin Baker, both prominent in West Coast circles, have fought on the card, as have Tony Ancona and LeRoy Jeffries, both former Golden Glovers who have won national honors.

Ensign Quigg Praises Apostoli's Work

THE middleweight division, which at one time boasted of the greatest corps of fighting men of any class, has a splendid representation in the present war. Among those of international fame serving are Fred Apostoli, Ken Overlin, Tony Zale, Al Hostak and Lou Brouillard, all holders or claimants of world titles. Apostoli, like Overlin, has seen plenty of action in the Pacific war zone.

Ensign John Mitchell Quigg, just back from the Southwest Pacific battle area, in an interview with the Associated Press, gave out the following lines on Apostoli:

"Mister, if anybody deserves the 'Man of the year in boxing award' this year it is Fred Apostoli, who was a gun captain aboard my ship. Apostoli, as you know, is the former world's middleweight boxing champion, and from your city, right here.

"He's a boatswain's mate, first class, and has been through the thick of fighting in eleven months out there. From the standpoint of bravery under fire, Apostoli may be described as a hero like all the rest.

"But I'm not proposing him as the 'Man of the year in boxing' for military fighting reasons so much as for his value as a morale builder-upper. His influence on the seamen in the entire task force has been remarkable and this uplift in spirits has been transmitted to the officers.

"Apostoli is the chief boxing instructor of the force. In port, he trains the seamen on the foc'sl, averaging 50 to a class. He is really selling boxing to the kids. When the ships return from sea duty, a smoker is arranged, each ship contributing talent.

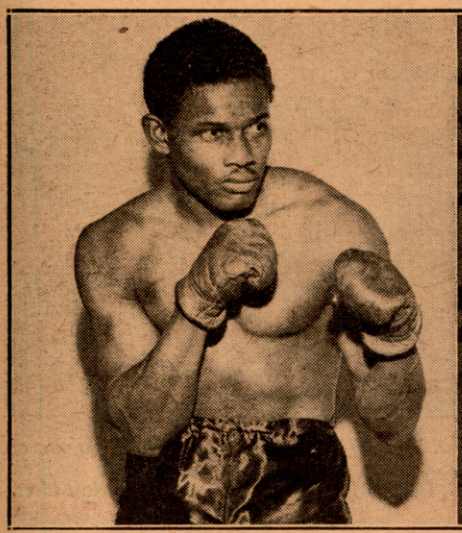
"Fred referees all the bouts and ends up boxing an exhibition. He boxed three Marines in succession one night. The Marines, you know, are rough, tough fellows. One of them got ambitious and Apostoli had to drop him to show who was boss.

"As athletic officer, I had Apostoli under me since he was boxing instructor at Norfolk, Va. He wanted action, applied for and got it and stood up under it better than I can describe to you. With the single exception of Sgt. Barney Ross of the Marines, I think more kids in the Navy have heard of Apostoli than they have of any other enlisted man in the service. The boys have written home to their folks about learning to box from him. I saw a reply from one boy's mother. It concluded, 'God bless Fred Apostoli.'"

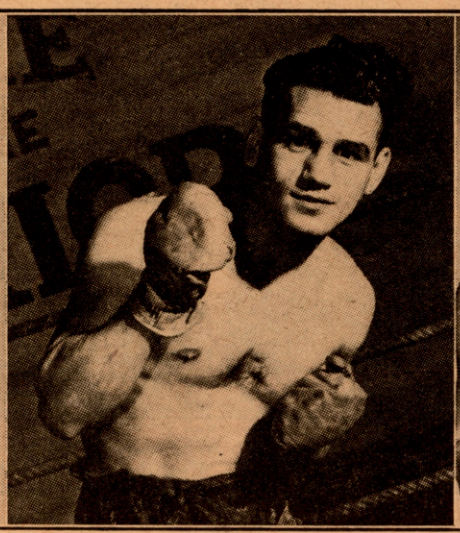
Fighting Men at Ft. Lewis

Largest War Camp West of Mississippi Has Turned Out Some of the Best Combat Outfits and Boxing Talent—Soldiers Keen on Athletics

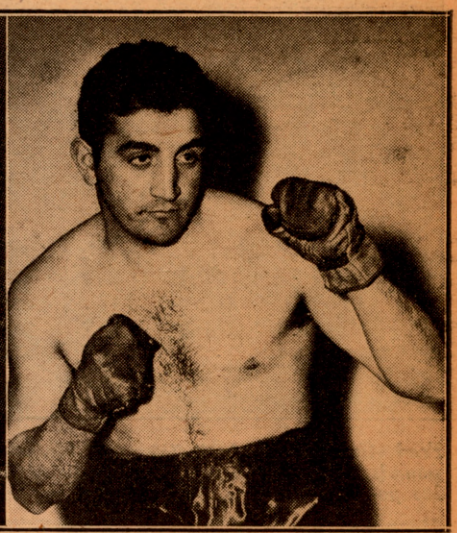
By CPL. WALLY CHULOCK



Cpl. Milton Jones, five times Golden Gloves winner, Northwest Servicemen's tournament and Fort Lewis light heavy champ.



Pfc. Al Cella, Northwest Servicemen's tourney and Fort Lewis featherweight champion. He is a heavy hitter and has scored many knockouts.



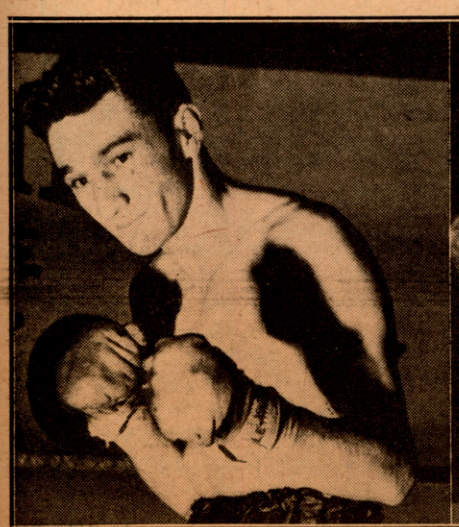
Pfc. Lou Pitts who has fought more than 150 battles. Former holder of the Penn State welterweight title. He fights as a middleweight and light heavy now.

ON land, in the air, on the sea, and in the ring, we'll take 'em anywhere!" It's a big order to fill but that's what the men of Fort Lewis claim. Largest war camp west of the Mississippi River, and ranked third largest in the United States, Fort Lewis has turned out some of the best combat outfits in World Wars I and II. Many of the men, while going through the stiff training paces, find time to indulge in athletic activity for which numerous facilities have been provided.

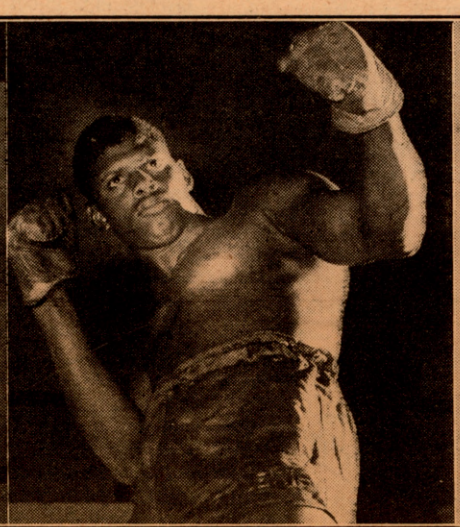
One of the main items on the extra-curricular activities list is boxing. The American youth, at one time or another, has to call on Nature's weapons with which to defend himself and in the present war, the art of self-defense has proved itself time and time again a lifesaver far superior to the famed Ju-Jitsu used by the Japs. Officers, as well as the enlisted men of Fort Lewis realize this and encourage the teaching and participation in boxing.

Taking top honors for his work and guidance in boxing on the post, is Frisco McGale. At one time, this man behind the scenes was one of the best leather pushers in the business. Frisco acts as trainer, coach, second, and what have you, for the boxers of all the post teams.

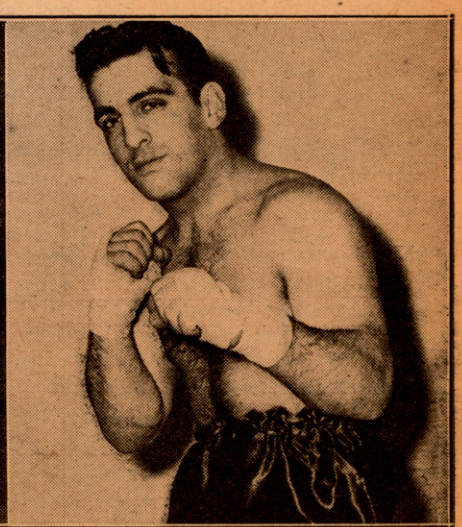
Going back to 1925, Frisco met Billy Edwards, Australian middleweight champ, in Brisbane. McGale went to work on his heavier opponent and in due time *(Continued on page* 43)



S/Sgt. Phil DuBaldi, lightweight titleholder at Fort Lewis. He has lost only two out of eleven bouts this year in open competition.



Pvt. Bob Smith, a novice in the fistic game, but a pretty good scrapper. He scales 200 pounds and stands 6 feet, 3 inches.

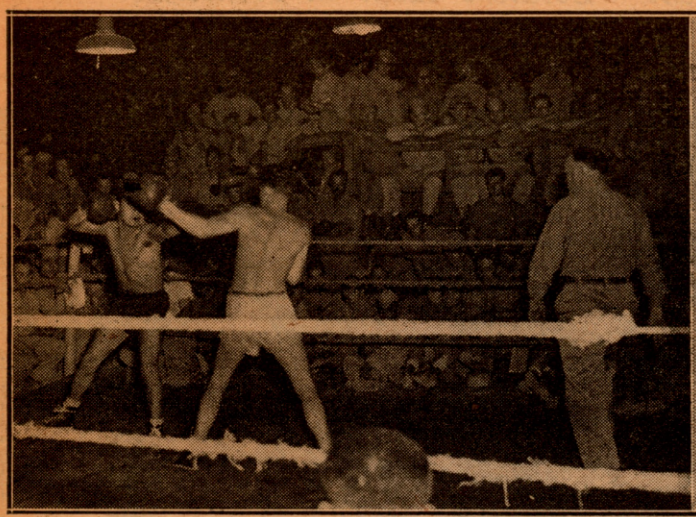


Pfc. Joe Bettina, brother of the famed Melio. He won the Trenton, N. J., Golden Gloves finals in 1941 and has a fine record at Fort Lewis. He is a southpaw.

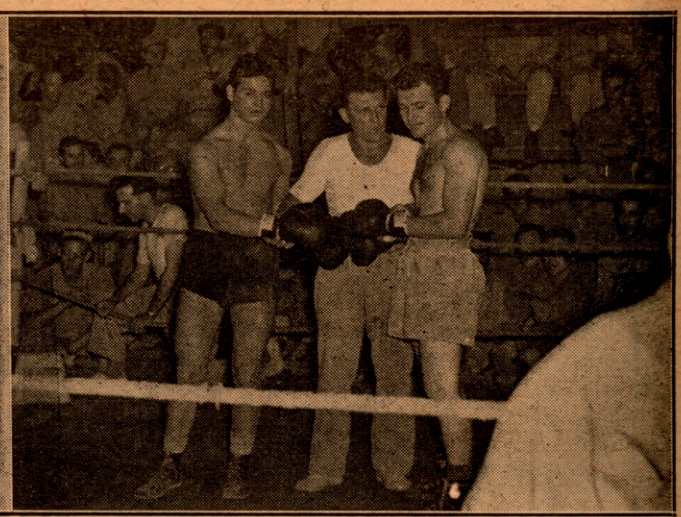
With Our Soldiers in Persia

By PVT. EDDIE ESPINEIRA

(Former A. A. U. middleweight champion boxing under the name of Eddie Flores)



Fred Almandarez of Mexico City, black trunks, weighing 135 pounds, is boxing with Jinks Murphy of Brooklyn, light tights, 135 pounds, with Len Honey Melody as third man in the ring.



The soldier in the black tights is Pvt. George Stangelo of Massillon, Ohio, 160 pounds. The one in light tights is Walt Coburn of Cincinnati, Ohio, 160 pounds. Referee is Eddie Flores.

THAT boxing, like baseball, follows the American flag, is obvious from the reports of our armed forces that appear monthly in THE RING. In Iceland, the islands of the South Pacific, the Caribbean Command, in Egypt, Casablanca, Oran, Sicily and even in India and in China—everywhere our men are stationed—the sport of fisticuffs is the most enthusiastic form of recreation. It is not only our best morale builder, but is being followed regularly as part of our physical fitness program. We, who are serving in foreign lands realize more so now than ever, that boxing is truly the sport of all nations.

The lads who are with me in the Persian Gulf Service Command have not had the same opportunity as have the soldiers in other parts of our overseas service divisions to engage in boxing "on the big time," but what boxing we have had, has been of the variety that has kept all hands in tense excitement while the action was going on. Many thrilling contests have been staged, with a number of participants who have starred in amateur and professional circles in the States.

There is Len Honey Melody, for example. He's pretty well known nationally in our country. Nick Cortez of Texas, Jack Carr of Missouri, Leonard Palermo of Pennsylvania and the writer, who held the A. A. U. middleweight crown, among others have furnished entertainment that has been most welcome.

* * *

ON this page, accompanying this little article, are two photographs that were snapped a few weeks ago when we staged a splendid outdoor show that was attended by a huge gathering. I thought that the novelty of American soldiers on overseas duty, boxing in Persia, would carry an appeal to readers of THE RING, hence this story.

We have been staging shows in the Persian Gulf area every two weeks and the response, both from a competitive and spectators' point of view, has been good.

Boxing facilities out this way are not so good, but who cares? What we seek and get is a form of recreation, a type of relaxation in boxing and that's all that matters. Things will improve as time goes on. In fact, almost daily we see some improvement, for Uncle Sam's boys don't permit the grass to grow under their feet with idleness. They are all hustlers and the natives have learned that in a hurry. They are learning to add speed to their actions by following in our footsteps.

* * *

OUR bouts are held outdoors and all seats, as will be noticed from the pictures illustrating this article, are ringside. "G. I." trucks and the ground, serve as seats. The lights are furnished by a small generator and, believe me, we have as much fun as we would were we to sit in on a big time affair in Madison Square Garden.

Len Honey Melody usually referees. I'm sure all RING readers have heard of him. We are now planning an elimination tournament to decide the champions of the Persian Gulf Service Command. We have one lad here who is a most promising pro prospect. His name is George Stangelo and he hails from Ohio.

George is a knockout artist and a fine boxer and I feel confident, as a judge of boxing, that this 20-year-old lad will deliver the goods in Madison Square Garden when the war is over. Keep your eyes on his name. Jot it down and remember it.

THE RING Magazine is really appreciated in this neck of the woods. It's most difficult to get but when the magazine does arrive, it is the most welcome thing in camp. My copy goes the rounds and when it is finally returned to me, the pages and cover are pretty well worn.

The boys hope to see this item in print in THE RING. The results of our last show follow:—

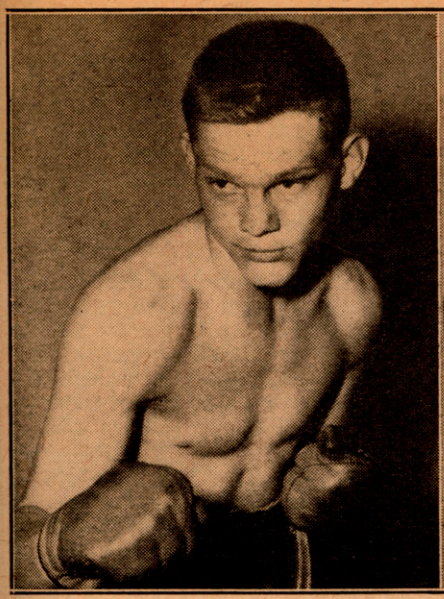
135 pounds: Manuel Reneo of Massachusetts decisioned Nick Cortez of Texas; Leon Holloway of Arkansas stopped Pedro Otero of Florida; Jinks Murphy of Brooklyn stopped Fred Almandarez of Mexico City; Hovosipien (an Armenian of Persia) stopped Ramegio Vigil of Mexico.

145 pounds: Tony LaCausi of New York decisioned Frank Donnegin of South Dakota; Leonard Palermo of Pennsylvania decisioned Jack Carr of Missouri.

160 pounds: George Stangelo of Ohio decisioned Jack Coburn of Ohio.

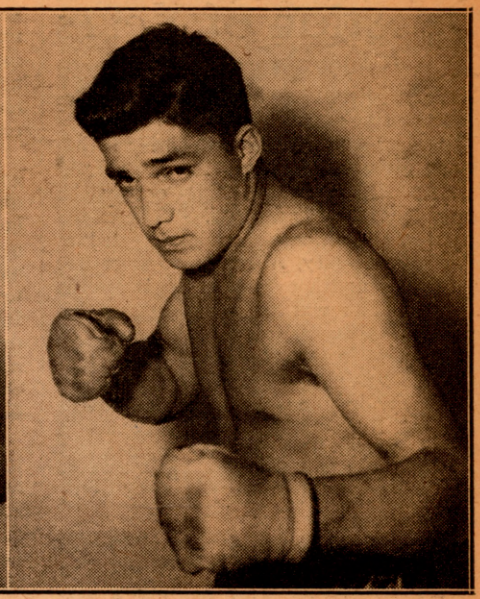
Heavyweight: Jordan Davis of St. Louis decisioned Alexander (Persian heavyweight champ).

Champs Crowned *at* Farragut

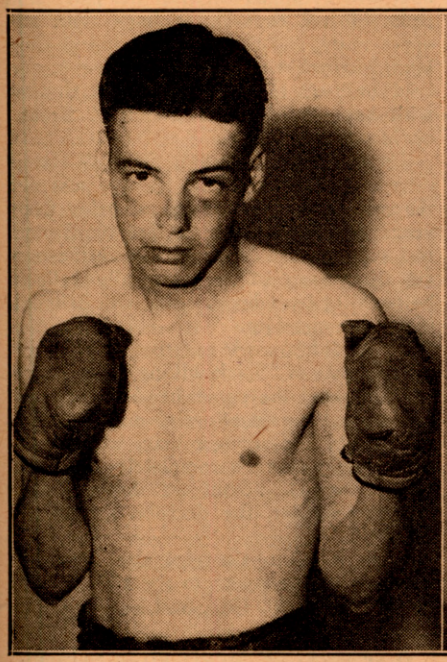


Feather Champ Arthur Harrison, 20 years old, from St. Louis, Mo. He has won 80 out of 90 fights as an amateur and carried off the Golden Gloves title in 1940.

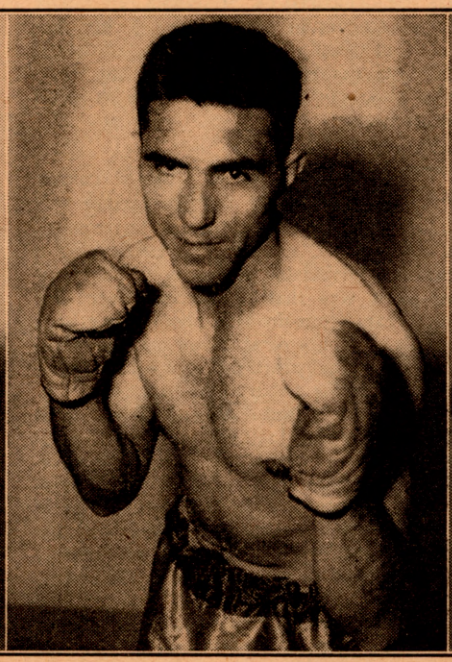
Russell Bradford, 25, of Mitchell, Neb., the 165-pound champion of Farragut. He is a graduate of Iowa State College and taught school before entering the Navy.



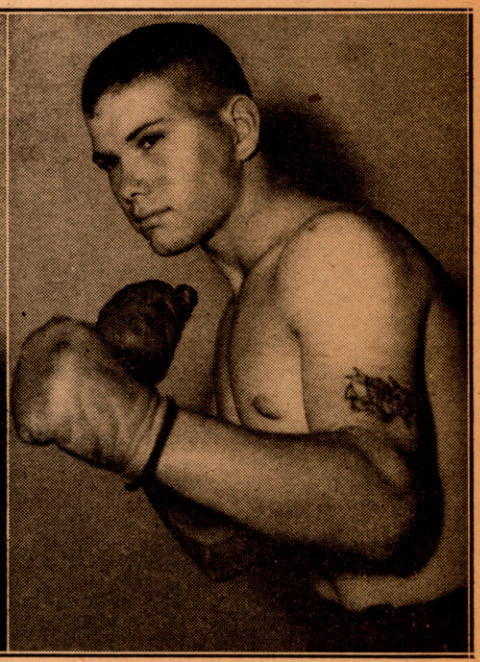
Al Quintero, 17, from Spreckels, Calif., the middleweight champion at the Farragut Naval Base. He is a former Golden Gloves title holder for the Pacific Coast.



Gene Wallace, the 115-pound champion. Gene has four years of boxing to his credit. He has boxed in Golden Gloves tournaments in St. Louis. He is 24 years old.



Bobby Walker, a 17-year-old sailor, who hails from Wilmington, Calif., and holds the heavyweight championship at the U. S. Naval Training Station at Farragut, the second largest in the country.



Lee Joe Lucero, a 22-year-old boxer from Los Angeles, is the holder of the school's lightweight crown. He boxed Golden Gloves competition before joining the Navy.

BOXING occupies a place of growing importance in the physical fitness program of this second largest United States naval training station. Its value in training for hand-to-hand combat, and in development of coordination, as well as its benefits in general conditioning, are recognized by those in charge of developing recruits into fighting Bluejackets.

Something new in the technique of teaching boxing has been developed at Farragut by Arthur Mercante, chief specialist, who had charge of boxing instruction for the entire station during the first eight months of its existence. A former New York University boxer, Mercante worked out a system of mass instruction by which 1000 to 1400 recruits are taught the fundamentals of the ring game at one time—either inside the huge drill halls or on the parade grounds.

To the rhythmic count of a military cadence, recruits in formation are given the essentials in footwork and the elementary punches—the jab, uppercut and hook. They also are trained thus in sidestepping, weaving and blocking of blows. It is all done to a snappy count, with emphasis on lightning-fast action.

Mercante's system is being carried on ably by Barney J. Felix, chief specialist, who formerly was associated with the New York State Boxing Commission. Mercante *(Continued on page 37)*

Louis Revives Old Question of Years

(Continued from page 4)

the great colored boxer, who knocked him out in the second round.

For over a year Bob confined his activities to giving boxing exhibitions. Then, in a renewed outburst of ring energy, he stopped Jim Paul in a round. Still dreaming of possible fresh conquests, he accepted an offer from Sydney, Australia, to meet Bill Lang. This match took place on December 27, 1909. Fitz was twice the age of his youthful opponent, who ranked as top heavyweight in the Antipodes.

In the battle's early stages Fitz fought viciously and made matters very unpleasant for Lang. But youth must be served, and it was only a "flash in the pan" for the veteran, whose strength ebbed swiftly, and he was compelled to take the full count in the twelfth round.

This was the last real battle in which Fitzsimmons appeared as a principal. The records credit him with fighting a six-round, no-decision contest with one K. O. Sweeney, whoever he may have been, at Williamsport, Pa., on January 29, 1914, but this was actually an exhibition.

In 1917, while filling a vaudeville engagement in Chicago, Fitzsimmons contracted a severe cold. Against his physician's advice he insisted on keeping his stage contract and refused to stay in bed. Pneumonia developed, and on October 23 he died in the Windy City, aged fifty-five years and five months, by his own count.

* * *

JAMES J. CORBETT, from whom Fitz won the heavyweight title, put up one of the best fights of his career when nearly thirty-five. That was when Jim tackled Champion Jeffries at Coney Island on May 11, 1903. Corbett was knocked out in the twenty-third round, but had all the better of the going until then. Had the contest been limited to the modern schedule of fifteen heats, Jeffries would have lost on points.

What made Corbett's great showing seem all the more extraordinary was that he had not fought for nearly three years, or since he won from Kid McCoy on a rather suspicious sort of knockout in five rounds at Madison Square Garden, on August 30, 1900.

But there was nothing shady about his performance with Jeffries. Jim trained zealously for that one and was in superb condition when he answered the first bell. His old-time manager, William Brady, then handling Jeffries, counted on Corbett being dead easy for the champion; and for that matter, so did the newspaper critics, one and all.

The amazement was general when Corbett, as lithe, fast and crafty as he had been in his prime, moved around the ring with the speed of light, evading Jeff's best attempts to land a kayo, and showering punches on the champion from all angles. The pace was terrific, yet Corbett did not tire, and, in fact, by the time the fight reached the eleventh round, Jeff was badly winded, and the former champ looked like a sure winner.

So much so, that the crowd was cheering him frantically, and rooting for him to regain the title. For round after round this sort of thing continued until the twenty-second was over. Brady, stunned by the unexpected course of events, was counseling Jeff to keep rushing, knowing that nothing save a knockout scored by the champion could enable him to retain his crown.

Jeffries followed his manager's orders in grim desperation. He had never been able to corner his swift-moving adversary. But in the twenty-third round he forced Corbett against the ropes, and cut loose with a tremendous right swing. Corbett was closer to the ropes than he knew. Springing away from that swing, Jim came in contact with the upper rope, and bounced back—straight into a left hook that caught him squarely on the chin. And the lights went out for Gentleman Jim right there!

It has been customary to regard the defeat of John L. Sullivan as the greatest fight of Corbett's career. In one sense it may have been, for the fall of the Boston Strong Boy was an epoch-making event in fistic history. But the twenty-three-round scrap with Jeffries was a better performance.

Sullivan was prematurely old, due to dissipation. He was hog-fat. A man in his condition would not be allowed to fight by most present-day boxing commissions. Corbett had youth and speed on his side, and was not overawed by Sullivan's reputation. Jim was never in danger once during that fray, but simply took his time, outboxed and outgeneraled his powerful but painfully slow opponent, and won with comparative ease.

* * *

IN boxing skill Jeffries was, of course, inferior to Corbett, but the former was in his prime, carried a blasting kayo punch in either hand, and was in every way a fearfully formidable proposition. The wonder of it was that a veteran absent for three years from the ring should have been capable, not only of standing off the champion, but actually beating him up in astonishing style for twenty-two rounds.

Reverting to more recent times, it is worth noting that Jack Dempsey was thirty-two when he started his comeback campaign after losing to Gene Tunney at Philadelphia. He kayoed Jack Sharkey, one of the most prominent contenders for the heavyweight title, in New York, taking only seven rounds to turn the trick. That was on July 21, 1927.

On September 22 occurred the second encounter with Tunney at Chicago, the famous battle of the Long Count. Everybody knows how near the Manassa Mauler came to retrieving his lost title. True, he failed to do so, but none who saw him whip Sharkey and almost halt Gene's triumphal progress would venture to dub Dempsey as being "too old to fight" on those occasions.

Age limits meant little or nothing in the lives of the men who fought under London Prize Ring rules. Jem Mace, last heavyweight bare knuckle champion of the world, was forty years old when he drew with Joe Coburn at St. Louis in twelve rounds on November 30, 1871. That was Jem's final battle with the naked fists, but he participated in many glove bouts after that which do not appear in his record. Coburn was four years younger than Mace.

Coburn traveled all over the globe, always active, occasionally taking on all-comers, and constantly promoting boxing tournaments. Jem was forty-nine in 1880 when he staged a competition at Timaru, New Zealand, and was partly responsible for bringing Bob Fitzsimmons under the spotlight. On that occasion Fitz beat five men, among them Mace's favorite protege, Slade, the Maori heavyweight, who later challenged John L. Sullivan and was kayoed by the latter in three rounds in New York.

* * *

THERE was a squabble about Fitzsimmons entering the tourney, due to the fact that Mace considered him too light for the heavyweight class. The argument which ensued waxed so hot that the youthful Fitz offered to prove his ability by taking on Mace himself. The old champion, riled by what he considered Bob's impudence, consented, and actually stripped for action.

But the spectators wouldn't stand for the proposed combat, yelling that Jem was taking an unfair advantage of the kid, and made such a racket of disapproval that Mace hurriedly called the bout off, fearing a riot. Fitz was then accepted as an entry, and made good as already described.

Even at fifty-eight the irrepressible Mace thought so highly of his own ability that he challenged Charlie Mitchell and a glove bout was arranged between the pair for a stake of five thousand dollars, with six-ounce mitts, and the championship of England. Mitchell was then at his best, having held Sullivan to a thirty-nine-round draw with bare knuckles at Chantilly, France, on March 10, 1888.

There was no disputing Charlie's cleverness with the gloves, and he also possessed the very decided advantage of being thirty years younger than Jem. Yet the Britons had such faith in Mace as a scientific marvel that many of them actually believed he could at least break even with Mitchell, if not outpoint him.

But it didn't work out that way. It was another case of "Spirit willing, flesh weak!" Mitchell held the upper hand all the way. Mace made a vain effort to match the fast pace set by the younger man, whose speed and hitting powers completely outclassed the veteran. The bout was halted in the third round and the decision awarded to Mitchell.

Mace lived to the ripe age of eighty, enjoying robust health to the last. He died on November 30, 1911, at Liverpool, England.

A glance at the history of the old-timers shows clearly that in their estimation a scrapper in his thirties was only a youth. Mendoza, first Jewish heavyweight champion of the world, retired in 1806, after defeating Harry Lee. But fourteen years later he did a "comeback" against Tom Owen. Mendoza was fifty-seven and Owen, fifty-one years of age.

Owen won, after a fierce struggle which lasted fifteen minutes. Mendoza led at the beginning of hostilities, owing to his fine science and clever footwork. But Owen, a fighter of the slugging type, bored in regardless of the punishment he sustained, and downed his opponent with a savage swing on the jugular. Mendoza was unable to answer the call of time, and Owen was declared victor.

Owen fought once more after beating

Mendoza. When he was fifty-four he was matched with Jack Rogers of Bristol, a lad of twenty-two. Despite disparity in ages, Owen won in a gruelling mill of over an hour's duration, the action taking place in a chill November rain which drenched spectators and principals alike. Rogers was knocked out in the twenty-eighth round.

Tom Cannon, twenty-fifth heavyweight champion of England, won the title on June 24, 1824, by defeating Joshua Hudson, a giant known as the "John Bull Fighter," in twenty minutes. Cannon was then forty-one years old, and Hudson many years his junior. In a return match the same year, Cannon again whipped Hudson. At forty-five, Cannon met Ned Neale, another youth with many victories to his credit. But this time Lady Luck had deserted the "old 'un," for after a desperate combat of half an hour, Neale knocked Cannon out.

William Thompson, "Bold Bendigo," was thirty-nine when he defended his heavyweight championship against Tom Paddock, on June 5, 1850. A few days before the fight a warrant was issued for Bendigo's arrest, but when the police sought their quarry, he escaped by rushing through a friend's house, locking the door in the faces of his pursuers, scaling the back fence, scrambling through pigsties, and sprinting cross-country to a hiding place, which he reached in safety. Fighters had plenty of trouble outside of the ring in those days!

When the contest came off, Bendigo soon realized that young Paddock could not only outpunch him, and had a big pull in the weights, but that his endurance was not what it used to be. Had he ventured to stand and slug, he would have been quickly beaten. But Bendigo was an artful chap, wise to every angle of the game.

He dodged most of Paddock's onslaughts successfully, carefully refraining from close quarter mixups, so long as he could avoid them, and meanwhile exasperating the youngster by firing uncomplimentary verbal epithets at him—the equivalent of what modern slang terms "getting a fellow's goat!"

Paddock, notoriously hot-tempered, lost his head under the insult barrage. When Bendigo slipped down during an exchange of short-arm blows, and was resting on one hand and knee, Tom struck his aggravating antagonist.

Bendigo's seconds immediately claimed a foul, which was allowed by the referee, who gave him the fight and disqualified the too impetuous Paddock. The crowd didn't like it, and one disgruntled Paddock fan slammed the referee on the head with a club in token of disapproval. This was Bendigo's final appearance in the ring. On June 19, 1850, he announced his retirement from the championship throne. Later he was converted at a religious revival and ended his days as an ordained minister, dying on August 23, 1880, aged sixty-nine.

* * *

THE foregoing examples of how the old-timers disregarded the burden of years as a handicap in fighting, deal only with a few of the heavyweight monarchs of that time. But there were scores of other battlers who did the same thing, about whose exploits a good-sized volume could be written.

One cannot help wondering over the endurance qualities exhibited by those bare knuckle men who scorned age limitations, entered rings while the heavens bombarded them with rain, snow and icy winds; and still could keep on milling for hours. Perhaps the best explanation is that it was the recognized custom, and they had to comply with it. But it furnishes a startling contrast to the manner in which modern glove contests are conducted.

Modern boxers fight at a much greater speed than did the old-timers, and work under a far higher degree of nerve-tension. Under London rules a wily principal could prolong a battle to what must often have been a tiresome extent by continually slipping to the ground under the impact of a very light blow. As each knockdown, real or simulated, ended the round, he thus got a chance to recuperate.

Falling without being hit constituted a foul, but a referee could not very well disqualify a chap who received a punch and was apparently floored by it. Such evasions are, of course, impossible under Queensberry rules, for even if a boxer persisted in successfully faking knockdowns, he would lose on points anyway.

However, the old-timers assuredly had it on their pugilistic descendants so far as the fighting age problem is concerned. You can't imagine one of them retiring at thirty and relinquishing a title, as did Gene Tunney, not so long as the crown-wearer retained his health and scrapping ability.

When Tunney retired he was in his prime and so far superior to all his ring contemporaries that he could probably have licked the entire field without much trouble and held on to his title for an indefinite period. Joe Louis occupies a similar position today, and there doesn't seem much for him to worry about as regards his future.

But summing it all up, there appears to be no answer to the question—"When is a pugilist too old to fight?"

Champs Crowned at Farragut

(Continued from page 35)

who is a nephew of Joe Monte, the former amateur heavyweight champion, is continuing to help with the boxing program, and referees for some of the station championships. His application for a commission is pending in Washington, D. C.

When the recruits have been well schooled in the fundamentals, they receive more advanced instruction in such elements as the right-hand cross, one-two-three punching, the fine points of infighting, and so forth.

Thus they have several lessons before even putting on the gloves. Incidentally, there are enough gloves at each of the five recruit camps that make up this huge station to equip an entire battalion at once.

After some work with the gloves, those recruits showing adeptness at the game receive further and more individualized training. All have the opportunity to enter the various regimental tournaments that lead to the station championships. And such championship tournaments are conducted every few weeks, giving all recruits who pass through the station the opportunity to compete.

This one's going to hurt!

Invasion comes high—in blood and money.

Part of the cost must be paid with human life. That means deep and lasting hurt for many and many an American family.

Part of the cost must be paid in cash . . . this September. And *that's* going to hurt, too!

The 3rd War Loan Drive is here!

To pay for invasion—to get the money to keep our fighting machine going—you, and every man or woman in America, are asked to invest in at least one extra $100 Bond in September.

$100 EXTRA, mind you—for *everybody!*

No man or woman can hold back. No one can point to his Payroll buying and say, "They don't mean me!" No one can say, "I'm already lending 10% or 12% or 20%—I'm doing enough!"

Sure—it's going to hurt. It's going to take more than spare cash this time—just money that might have gone for fun. It's going to take money you have tucked away. It's going to take part of the money we've been living on—that might have meant extra clothes or food! Money that might have gone for *anything* that we can do without!

Sure—it'll be tough to dig up that extra money. But we've got to do it—and *we will.*

We'll do it partly because of the look that would come over the faces of our fighting men if we should fail. We'll do it partly because the cheapest way out of this whole rotten business is to chip in all we can and help end it quick. We'll do it partly because there's no finer, *safer* investment in the world than a U. S. War Bond.

But mostly, we'll do it because America is right smack in the middle of the biggest, deadliest, dirtiest war in history.

And we're Americans.

Back the attack with War Bonds

This space contributed to the Third War Loan Campaign by

The Ring Magazine

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

R. G., San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—How many times did Jake LaMotta and Ray Robinson fight?

A.—Three. On October 2 of last year, Robinson won in 10; on February 5 of this year, Robinson lost in ten and on February 26, Robinson again won in ten.

Steve Cowgill, Monroe, Michigan

Q.—Where was Barney Ross born? Who would win a bout between Louis and Conn, in a return engagement?

A.—Ross was born in Brooklyn, N. Y. I think Louis would win again.

Cpl. Milano

Q.—In what round did Max Baer knock out Max Schmeling?

A.—He stopped him in the 10th round.

P. W. Rumer, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—How many times did Bobby Barrett and Nate Goldman fight? What were the results?

A.—They fought three times: On August 13, 1923—no decision—eight rounds; June 23rd, 1924—Barrett knocked out Goldman in the third; June 23rd, 1925—Barrett lost in ten rounds to Goldman.

Fred Massale, Fort Dix

Q.—Was Benny Bass ever junior featherweight champion? How did he win the title? What has become of the class?

A.—Benny was recognized by the Pennsylvania Boxing Commission as junior feather king when he defeated Red Chapman, then holder of the crown in Massachusetts. He scored the victory over Red on September 12, 1927. Benny lost his title to Tony Canzoneri in New York on February 10, 1928. Bass then won the junior lightweight title from Tod Morgan in December, 1929, and lost it to Kid Chocolate on July 15, 1931. All junior championships have been tossed out by the boxing commissions throughout the country.

Curkin Salley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Fritzie Zivic and Lew Jenkins fight more than once?

A.—Yes, they fought a draw of ten rounds on December 20, 1940 in the Garden and in a return engagement on May 25, 1942 in the Garden Zivic stopped Lew in ten rounds. Get my All-Time Ring Record Book for full results of all fighters.

Thomas Butler, Maryland

Q.—Was Tex Rickard a partner of John Ringling in the Ringling circus? Was Rickard a great promoter?

A.—No. Ringling and Rickard were partners only in Madison Square Garden affairs. Tex was the world's best promoter.

Sammy Pugliese, East Boston, Mass.

Q.—How many times did Ray Robinson and Jake LaMotta meet?

A.—Three times. Robbie won the first, lost the second and won the third bout.

Ted Wagonlander, Flint, Mich.

Q.—In your last issue you said that the first Schmeling-Louis fight took place on June 22, 1936. I say it was the 19th. Am I correct? When landing a hook at close quarters, should the palm of the fist be facing downward or turned in? Have you ever heard of Harold Anderson and Harold Schlegelmilch of Flint? Were they ever rated among the first ten?

A.—You are correct. That was my error. Palm should face inward towards body. No. No.

Samuel Schritzer, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Where was Freddie Miller born?

A.—In Cincinnati, in 1911.

Sgt. Charles Neville, Houston, Texas

Q.—Where can we obtain the fight pictures which Nat Fleischer has been showing around the camps? How does one go about obtaining these for a display at our camp?

A.—They can be obtained by applying to the U. S. Motion Picture Service, 307 South Harwood St., Dallas, Texas. All camps in the Southern area.

Mike Thomas, Tampa, Florida

Q.—Is there a general rule in the Army against soldiers appearing in fights with civilians at commercial shows?

A.—No. It is entirely up to the commanding officer to decide whether to permit a soldier to engage in such a bout. Some allow it and others won't. For example, Sgt. Ray Robinson, Jackie Wilson and Tommy Gomez have had no trouble getting off when such bouts can be arranged for them.

Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
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Pvt. W. C. Jetton, Drew Field, Florida

Q.—From whom did Tommy Freeman win the welterweight title and how did he lose it? Was he a good fighter? I am 20 years old, weigh 143, and am 5 feet 10 inches. What do you think I should be at 21?

A.—He won the title from Young Jack Thompson in 15 rounds and lost it to Thompson the following year, 1931, via the knockout route in two rounds. Yes, he was a good fighter. Since you are in the army I should think you'll gain considerable weight—at least 10 pounds.

John Doe, Marquette, Michigan

Q.—Did Joe Louis participate in any battles in which the receipts were a million dollars or more? The World Almanac disagrees with what you have in your Record Book. The Almanac lists the following: Louis vs. Baer, $948,352; Louis vs. Schmeling $940,096.

A.—The above figures are only the gate receipts. But Louis and Schmeling and Baer shared in the full receipts of the fights. The receipts include the radio and movie rights. Thus the official receipts as given by Mike Jacobs, the promoter, have it: Louis vs. Baer $1,000,832; Louis vs. Schmeling $1,015,012.

Alfred Lunt, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

Q.—When Leonard and Tendler fought in Boyle's Thirty Acres in New Jersey, what did each get? What were the receipts?

A.—The Ring Record Book of Nat Fleischer gives the following data: Receipts $367,862. Leonard's share, $166,351.35; Tendler's share, $83,175.67.

J. W. Trippe, Burlington, Iowa

Q.—Where was Luther McCarty born and did he ever hold a title or win a belt?

A.—He was born at Driftwood Creek, Wild Horse Canyon, Nebraska, March 20, 1892, and was killed in the ring by Arthur Pelky, May 24, 1913. Get his complete record in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

Hank O'Meara, Jr.—A Reader

Q.—Who was the best paperweight when that class was in existence?

A.—George Dixon.

Q.—Where was Johnny Griffin born, in Quincy or Braintree?

A.—He was born in Braintree.

Q.—How many rounds did it take Richard Humphrey to conquer Bentley Martyn?

A.—An hour and 45 minutes.

Q.—Did Peter Jackson ever fight Paddy Ryan?

A.—No.

Pvt. Mike McShea, Maine

Q.—Was McGovern the greatest bantam of all time? My pals in my company say that the Irish are not good boxers. By that I mean they cannot fight as good as men of other nationalities. Is that true? Were Jack O'Brien, Kid McCoy, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and Young Corbett Irish? Will Coley Welch ever be a champion?

A.—He rates among the top men of all time. The Irish have always been among the world's best. From the time boxing began until today, they have given to the sport many title holders and hundreds of top-flight boxers. O'Brien and Dempsey were Irish. The others not. I doubt that Welch will ever be a champion.

David Scheiner, the Bronx, New York City

Q.—What were the dates of the bouts between Leach Cross and Young Otto; Milburn Saylor and Leach Cross; the last Ketchel-Papke and the Benny Leonard-Ted Lewis fights?

A.—Leach Cross vs. Young Otto: Jan. 1, 1909; Cross won by a knockout in five rounds. Milburn Saylor vs. Leach Cross: Feb. 21, 1916; Cross knocked out in sixth round. Ketchel's last fight with Papke took place on November 26, 1908, and resulted in an eleven-round K.O. at San Francisco. Benny Leonard-Ted Lewis fight took place on Sept. 23, 1918, no decision, eight rounds.

Hugh Kehrer, Philadelphia

Q.—Did Johnny Dundee and Lew Tendler ever meet?

A.—Yes. March 26, 1917, no decision, six rounds, in Philadelphia; May 5, 1922, Dundee lost in fifteen rounds to Tendler in New York City.

Mike Saunders, Philadelphia

Q.—Did Eddie O'Keefe and Johnny Kilbane fight in Philadelphia?

A.—Yes, Kilbane knocked out O'Keefe on November 10, 1913. Why don't you get a copy of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book for your boxing queries?

Howard N. Bishop, Palo Alto, Calif.

Q.—When did Abe Attell and Ad Wolgast fight? Where is Abe Attell living? Where can I get photos of Ketchel, Johnson, Attell and other old-timers?

A.—They fought on December 11, 1908, ten rounds, no decision, in California. Abe has a tavern on Broadway between 51st and 52nd Streets, New York City. THE RING carries all these, size 8 by 10 inches, at $1.25 each.

Michael Saunders, Camp Croft

Q.—How many times during the past three years has the welterweight title changed hands?

A.—Only once, when Freddie "Red" Cochrane defeated Fritzie Zivic. Freddie, in the Navy at Hawaii, is still the title holder. He won the title on July 29, 1941. Prior to that, Zivic, on October 4, 1940, defeated Henry Armstrong for the championship.

Martin Fromme, Camp Ord, Calif.

Q.—When was the junior welterweight title first won?

A.—In 1922, Pinkey Mitchell was acclaimed the champion of the newly created junior welterweight class in a popularity contest staged by Mike Collins. He held it until deposed by Mushy Callahan in ten rounds at Vernon, Calif., on Sept. 21, 1926. The weight was 140 pounds. The class no longer is recognized.

Sam Mulhare, Fort Monroe, Va.

Q.—When and where and from whom did Lou Ambers regain the world lightweight crown?

A.—On August 22, 1938, from Henry Armstrong at the Yankee Stadium, New York.

Peter Fitzpatrick, The Bronx

Q.—What is the ancestry of the following: Young Stribling, Jess Willard, Jim Jeffries, Charles Freeman, Chuck Woods and Freddie Steele? How tall is Maxie Rosenbloom? How long was Louis out of action before he fought Schmeling and was knocked out?

A.—Willard is an American born of parents who originally came from England; Jeffries' people originally came from Scandinavia; Woods, from Ireland; Freeman from Ireland; Steele, from Ireland and Stribling from Holland. Rosenbloom is 5 feet, 11 inches. Louis was out from January to June.

You can find all this in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book which you should have for such reference.

Fred Arlington, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Was Tippy Larkin in any battles during the present war?

A.—Yes, he was at Guadalcanal where he fought against the Japs.

Max Solomon, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—How good a fighter was Bobby Garcia?

A.—Bobby, who recently was killed by a box car in your city, was a good fighter. He didn't rate tops, but he was an excellent club fighter with plenty of color and fought the cream of his division.

Mary Saunders, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Was John L. Sullivan born in Boston?

A.—John L. was born in the Roxbury section of Boston.

Thomas Darlington, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—If Joe Louis should be knocked out by one of his sparring mates, say Nicholson, during his world tour of the army camps, would the title of heavyweight champion change hands? I have been told that any time a heavyweight king faces an opponent in the ring, his title is at stake.

A.—You are correct so far as your last statement is concerned. A title is at stake in such a case but since Louis is appearing in exhibitions only, listed as such by the War Department, should he be knocked out, he still would be the world champion.

S/Sgt. Thomas V. Herlihy, A.P.O. 700, % P. M., New York, New York

Q.—Did the Marquis of Queensberry Rules govern the fight between Jim Corbett and Joe Choynski? What were the rules in effect when Peter Jackson fought James J. Corbett? Was a knockdown considered the end of the round in that contest? Considering the fact that the fight lasted 62 rounds, I am of the opinion that such was the case. Was it legal for Joe Choynski to come into the ring in his fight with Corbett, gloveless? Did the rules of boxing at the time permit one fighter to wear gloves and the other not?

A.—The Marquis of Queensberry rules governed that fight. The men wore gloves. Jackson and Corbett fought under the same rules. No, a knockdown didn't end the round under those rules. The fight actually went sixty-two rounds. Choynski wore driving gloves in the fight with Corbett and Corbett wore 2 ounce gloves. It was not legal for one fighter to wear gloves and the other not. I presume you refer to "Gentleman Jim", the picture, when you discuss that point. For the picture, Choynski is permitted to appear gloveless but such was not the case in the actual battle. Choynski claimed he lost the gloves with which he was to have faced Corbett and therefore Corbett permitted him to wear skin tight or driving gloves, which were far more effective and cutting than the gloves which Corbett accepted for his use.

Bermuda Servicemen

(Continued from page 22)

rounds, Fenton made a gallant comeback but his efforts were futile since the two knockdowns scored by Merced were too much to overcome. The decision in favor of Merced was well received by the fans.

* * *

IN the following contest Corporal Dave Porter, a southpaw Canadian puncher hailing from Grace Bay, Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia, treated the vast attendance to a slugfest when he stood toe-to-toe with Bob Latham, another Royal Navy battler who comes from Liverpool, England. Porter, a typical club fighter waded into Latham at the opening gong and upset him for a nine count. Latham fought back courageously after being dropped but the portside stance of the Canadian and his windmill style of punching were too much of an obstacle for the English gob to surmount.

The next bout provided one of the highlights of the evening when Johnny Thompson, a 20-year-old ring-wise amateur veteran, who hails from Paducah, Kentucky, polished off Bob Meckin of the Royal Navy in machine-like fashion. Thompson, a U. S. Army bugler, aroused the huge crowd as he smartly stepped inside one of Meckin's wild left hooks to cross a short smashing right to the solar plexus of his opponent. Meckin dropped to his haunches and was unable to rise before Lt. Don Williams counted off the fatal ten. Johnny was very impressive with his short snappy punches and ring generalship. Both Meckin and Thompson are 147 pounders.

* * *

NEXT came welterweight Joey Ray, who is considered one of Bermuda's leading boxers, against Delmont Crast of the U. S. Marines. Crast, who operates a farm in Lacoma, N. Y., when he is at home, provided a surprise when he extended the highly touted Ray. The Marine battler excelled in using a left jab which caused the Bermuda soldier plenty of trouble.

Joey rallied in the last minute of the final round to gain the unanimous decision of the judges and Referee Lt. Frank Pinter. Ray weighed 146 pounds while Crast tipped the beam at 147 pounds.

A touch of comedy was added to the evening's proceedings when Alpha "Red" Worrell, a U. S. Navy man from Fort Madison, Wisconsin, sent the crowd into a fit with a funny display of physical distortions and facial grimaces. Bill Daniels, representing the U. S. Navy and hailing from Reading, Pennsylvania, didn't frighten much as he made Worrell miss with his round house punches. Daniels boxed cautiously through the first round and then in the second and third cantos he took the lead and kept Worrell on the defensive all the time. Medico Bill won this welterweight clash without much trouble.

The most colorful and most impressive boxer on the entire card was Adrian Moore of the U. S. Navy. The Navy man scored a clean cut knockout victory over Al Gendron, a U. S. Marine who lives in Southbridge, Massachusetts. Moore, a farmer boy from Birmingham, Alabama, displayed the finest boxing ability and punching power seen in Bermuda since the night Jackie Kid Berg thrilled a large audience in the same arena several years ago. With the least amount of effort, Adrian jabbed and crossed a natural right hand which spelled doom for his bewildered opponent.

As soon as the bell rang for the opening round, the fans realized it was only a matter of time before the classy Navy ringman would upset Gendron. Moore didn't miss a punch. Every time he jabbed he hit his target. The first round terminated with Gendron back pedaling after being hit by one of the sailor's right hand smashes.

The second round opened, the bluejacket didn't waste any time or effort. He stepped in with a few well-placed left jabs to the head and crossed a paralyzing right to topple the Marine to the canvas. Lt. Don Williams counted ten over the beaten Gendron as Moore stood in a neutral corner nonchalantly.

* * *

IN the final heavyweight bout of the evening Corporal James J. Corbett of the U. S. Army boxed true to the form of his namesake when he gave an excellent exhibition of scientific boxing against rough and tough Deb Abdella of the U. S. Marines.

In winning the three round decision, Jim employed a left jab which he constantly kept in the face of the Marine. Many of the fans were impressed with Corbett's footwork as he darted in and out of punching range with the agility and grace of a featherweight. Abdella, who resides in Cohoes, N. Y., tried hopelessly to nail Corbett with one of his wild left hooks but each time he started a punch the Artilleryman neatly stepped inside with an annoying left jab and a smashing right to the body.

Corporal Jim, a Minooka, Pennsylvania, Irishman, brought the crowd to its feet when in the final canto, he beat the Devildog at his own game of slugging. The Corbett-Abdella bout was a fitting climax to a show packed with good boxing competition from beginning to end.

This successful card was arranged through the combined efforts of Mr. W. F. Hayward, manager of the Langton Hotel and the Bermuda Inter-Service Athletic Association of which Major King Sparks, Jr., Special Service Officer, is president. The Bermuda Inter-Service Athletic Association Boxing Committee which made this show possible, is composed of Major Arthur J. Hanna, U. S. Army, Lt. Fred Lugenbehl, U. S. Navy, Lt. Don Williams, Bermuda Volunteer Rifle Corps, Lt. L. M. Smith, Canadian Army and Mr. Larry White, U.S.O. Athletic Director.

Coast Guard Boxers Star

(Continued from page 8)

European middleweight crown, started in the opening canto by driving lefts and rights to Hale's body with the bluejacket going on the defense and sliding them off. However, the Frenchman cocked his big right and let Hale have it to the face, flooring the Navy man for a short count.

Coming out for the second heat, Cerdan unleashed his powerful human battery of potent wallops, and the Navy man found his seat on the deck again with the final count being tolled off at the 1:35 mark of the round.

Sgt. Tipton, carrying 179 pounds of avoirdupois, gave away 26 pounds to Claude Brown, who never had a chance from the opening bell. Tipton fought a cool headed fight and before many rounds had passed, the crowd knew that the heavyweight belt would remain around Tip's waist.

In the end Brown's face was a bleeding mass of skin, with both eyes cut and the scars from the telling blows of Tipton easily discernible.

Battling Hal, dusky colored North African champion of the lightweight division, pushed a pair of hammering fists into the face and body of Sgt. Lloyd Virde, Army Air Corps, and had the latter in a bad way when the towel came in early in the fourth.

Young Garcia did a Dick Tracy finish in his setto with the Terrible Zorra by clouting him through the ropes and into the laps of his seconds in the second round. In the initial stanza, Zorra climbed the frame of Garcia and gave him a terrible lacing, but the youngster was game and came right back for more.

Chick Broussard of the infantry and Willie Sampson of the Quartermaster's Department fought a draw in their setto with both boys keeping the heat turned on at all times. Two local boys, Young Sanchez and Avival, both tough youngsters, drew the soldiers for opponents and returned blow for blow.

C.R.T.C. BOXERS IN HOT STREAK

By PFC. CHARLES BYRNES

FIFTEEN victories, two losses and one draw, is the record hung up by the boxing team of the Cavalry Replacement Training Center, Fort Riley, Kansas, in their last two team matches with Rosecrans Field, St. Joseph, Mo., and Herrington Field, Kansas.

In the card of bouts at Rosecrans, the cavalry battlers dominated the card, winning eight bouts while losing two. At the Kansas field, the CRTC fighters annihilated the flyers, taking seven out of eight bouts, one culminating in a draw. In this latter match, five knockouts were scored by CRTC. The cavalry team is handled by Lt. Louis A. O'Jibway and Lt. John Moore, both experienced in amateur fighting.

Results of the Rosecrans Field bouts:

123 pounds: Jesus Summidio, CRTC, decisioned Emideo Valdez, Rosecrans, in three rounds.

140 pounds: John Tucci, CRTC, stopped Eddie Hlasney, Rosecrans, in the third round.

155 pounds: Lou Zinni, CRTC, stopped Al Girardino, Rosecrans, in the first round.

135 pounds: Jimmy Lopez, CRTC, decisioned Victor Diaz, Rosecrans, in three rounds.

121 pounds: Rudy Kruzan, CRTC, decisioned Leonard Roberts, Rosecrans, in three rounds.

160 pounds: Charles Belcourt, CRTC, decisioned Gus Seely, Rosecrans, in three rounds.

152 pounds: Sid Cohen, Rosecrans, decisioned Clyde Chandler, CRTC, in three rounds.

140 pounds: Glenn List, Rosecrans, decisioned Everett McLain, CRTC, in three rounds; Johnny Levantino, CRTC, decisioned Joe Neratko, Rosecrans, in three rounds.

125 pounds: Johnny Poe, CRTC, decisioned Wallace Rall, Rosecrans, in three rounds.

The total victory at Herrington Field, Kansas, resulted in the following:

120 pounds: James Fortunato, CRTC, decisioned Francisco Alanez, Herrington, in three rounds.

124 pounds: Johnny Poe, CRTC, stopped Alvin Follett, Herrington, in the second round.

134 pounds: Earl Cranshaw, CRTC, drew with James Ezzard, Herrington, in three rounds.

132 pounds: Jimmy Lopez, CRTC, stopped Ray Moss, Herrington, in the first round.

145 pounds: Johnny Levantino, CRTC, stopped Frank Melillo, Herrington, in the second round; Everett McLain, CRTC, decisioned James Coats, Herrington, in three rounds.

162 pounds: Charles Belcourt, CRTC, stopped Leo Langley, Herrington, in the third round.

158 pounds: Lou Zinni, CRTC, stopped George Bass, Herrington, in the third round.

Terranova, Fighter of the Month

By PVT. MEYER ACKERMAN
(Writing from Fort Knox, Kentucky)

BOXING during the past few weeks, the close of the summer season, was at low ebb. Not in years has the boxing game seen such little action, especially among top-flight fighters, as during this period. The civilian fighters who have kept in the spotlight in prior months were inactive, with few exceptions, and only here and there did some of the outstanding professionals who are in the service get into ring action.

With the Army's ban on Joe Louis, Jackie Wilson, Ray Robinson and Al McCoy, added to the ban placed on Jimmy Archer by the Marine Corps for the duration, boxing lost several more of its outstanding men until the war is completed. How long the promoters can stand the present strain is problematical.

Tami Mauriello is ready to resume where he left off prior to his rejection by the Army. Jimmy Bivins has resumed his fistic warfare, and Melio Bettina has been granted permission to engage in one contest, thus giving to boxing at least a few name fighters to head various shows.

During the past few weeks the only outstanding bouts in which name battlers made their appearance were those in which Ray Robinson, fighting his last battle for the duration before going on a world tour for Uncle Sam, outclassed Henry Armstrong; Phil Terranova won the N.B.A. featherweight championship by stopping Jackie Callura in eight rounds; Jimmy Bivins took the measure of Herb Marshall via the kayo route in six rounds; Bob Montgomery whipped Fritzie Zivic in ten rounds; Holman Williams gained the decision over Lloyd Marshall in ten, and Manuel Ortiz, bantam king, defeated Leonardo Lopez in ten heats and stopped Filo Gonzales in five and Jimmy Bivins beat Melio Bettina in ten. The defeat did not alter the position of Bettina in the month's rating.

The most active fighter in any division was Johnny Denson, the Indianapolis heavyweight. He defeated Jack Marshall in ten, Willard Reed in ten, and flattened Bob Arthur in one, Mickey Hayes in six, and Bud Roper in two, besides losing a decision in ten rounds to Buddy Walker.

In the heavyweight division, the list remains as of last month. Godoy's defeat of Roscoe Toles prevented Johnny Denson from taking his place.

In the light-heavyweight class, Ezzard Charles has been removed because the soldier is inactive and Coley Welch, who, prior to his enlistment, was in our ratings, was given tenth position following his resumption of boxing upon his discharge from the Navy because of his physical condition.

Although Lloyd Marshall lost the decision to Holman Williams, a middleweight, in New Orleans, the reports were so favorable to Marshall that he is permitted to retain his past month's ranking, especially because every man in the first ten in the division, with the exception of two, was inactive. The decision in favor of Williams was most severely criticized by scribes and fans alike, hence Marshall's prestige did not suffer. Williams, as a middleweight, lost to Kid Tunero in ten.

Marshall scored a knockout over Wild Bill McDowell in six rounds and Jimmy Bivins knocked out Herb Marshall in six rounds. Coley Welch came back to the wars with a knockout over Tiger Lou Jones in nine rounds and Leo Maher in five. Georgie Kochan came through with a splendid victory in a thirteen-round bout with Howard Bennett, who in turn was knocked out by Steve Belloise in five rounds. Belloise also stopped Theodorescu in five.

The middleweight division finds Jack Chase advancing into third place by reason of his ten-round victory over Jimmy McDaniels. Kid Tunero advanced two pegs by his victory over Holman Williams. He jumped over Charley Burley and Archie Moore. Steve Belloise, with a double knockout victory, advanced into sixth position, while Burley and Moore dropped beneath him.

The welterweight class was the most active of any during the past few weeks. Ray Robinson continued his lead, despite the fact that he has now retired for the duration, his one-sided victory over Henry Armstrong keeping him on top. Though Fritzie Zivic lost to Bob Montgomery, he retained his post by defeating Vinnie Vines.

Cocoa Kid made the best progress in the division. He whipped Phil Norman in ten and stopped Verne Patterson in seven and now occupies the third ranking position. The inactivity of Jackie Wilson, who has been forced into temporary retirement by Uncle Sam for the duration, and the poor showing of Armstrong against Robinson, enabled Jimmy Garrison to leap into fourth place. In his only fight of the month he defeated Lige Drew in ten rounds.

Despite the fact that the Paul Lewis-Sheik Rangel fight was called a draw when Lewis knocked Rangel through the ropes and the Sheik was unable to continue, Paul so far outclassed Rangel that his good work continued to merit recognition and he has been allotted seventh place. Izzy Jannazzo has been eliminated to make room for Al Costa, who continued to climb in his division. Al defeated Buster Carroll in ten rounds and stopped him in six.

The lightweight class found no change among the first seven men. Maxie Shapiro, now in the Army and inactive, has been eliminated to make room for Ike Williams, a good fighter. Bobby Ruffin advanced to eighth place and Terry Young is in ninth.

The biggest changes in any division are recorded in the featherweight class. When Jackie Wilson defeated Lulu Costantino, he automatically jumped from fourth to first place and Lulu dropped behind Chalky Wright.

Although Phil Terranova gained the N.B.A. title, he doesn't rate better than fifth under Sal Bartola. Callura is dropped to tenth place, while Tony Costa jumps into eighth and Pedro Hernandez goes up a peg.

In the bantamweight class the only change recorded is that of Tony Olivera, who stopped Ceferino Robleto in three heats and took the place of Leonardo Lopez, who lost to Champion Manuel Ortiz.

In the flyweight division, the activity was practically nil. Jackie Paterson, the world champion, continued to show his class as head of the division by stopping Gus Foran in eight rounds. Larry Torpey, who won from Jimmy Jeanette in five, advanced from tenth to eighth place. The outstanding results follow:

Here are the results in the heavyweight class: Saint Thomas and Danny Cox boxed an eight-round draw. Jim Bowden knocked out Eddie Mader in the fifth round. Tommy Jones stiffened Larry White in a round. Pete Louthis flattened Jones in six and scored an eight-round win over Guy Cacciato. Jerry Goldberg decisioned Paul Hartnek in ten.

Johnny Denson won from Jack Marshall in ten, as did Buddy Scott. Denson also flattened Bob Arthur in one, Mickey Hayes in six, Bud Roper in two, and lost in ten to Buddy Walker. Walker beat Charley Eagle in fifteen and beat Willard Reed in ten.

Domingo Valin needed but one round to stow Walter Fuller away. Roy Fowler knocked out Phil Salvador in three and beat John McCarthy in four. Lee Oma stopped Georgie Parks in five. Turkey Thompson flattened Elmer Ray in one and Chuck Crowell in two. Tony Galento knocked out Babe Sharkey, a wrestler, in three.

Mose Thomas scored over Todd Cole in six. Stanley Myka defeated Bruno Michaels over the six-round route. Charley Roth walloped Jack O'Sullivan in eight. Gunnar Barlund knocked out Indian Foran. Harold Blackshear stopped Nash Garrison in eight and Jack Wofford in four.

Eddie White stopped Jimmy Simmons in four. Art McAlpine beat George Brothers in four. Lee Oma stopped Georgie Parks in five. Lindy Elliot beat Chuck Brennan in five. Pug Williams beat Moose Kennedy. Sgt. George Fitch outpointed Al Jordan in eight. Howard Thompson walloped Oscar Goode in six.

In the light-heavyweight class, Billy Grant was beaten by Bobby Jacobs over the eight-round route but won from Roy Taylor and drew with Gus Alexander in another eight. Jacobs scored over Andy Holland in an eight. Holland lost to Burley Lanier in ten.

Georgie Kochan took the measure of Howard Bennett in an oddly scheduled thirteen-rounder. Billy Grant beat Aaron Eatman in eight.

Lloyd Marshall scored a technical kayo over Wild Bill McDowell in six and was beaten by Holman Williams in ten. Herman Badger knocked out Jimmy Shedley in two. Jimmy Riley defeated Art France in six. Pete McCarthy knocked out Gene Washington in two. Al Albert knocked out Sam Kaplan in two.

Bob Garner won from Nate Bolden in ten rounds. Bolden topped Larry Lane in ten. Teddy Randolph flattened Pvt. Gib Jones in one and stopped Angie Wright in three. Gib Jones beat Al Gilbert in eight. Gus Alexander gained the duke over Lou Mays and Ernie Sheppard stopped Red Grainger in three.

Jimmy Bivins knocked out Herb Marshall in six. Coley Welch scored a T.K.O. over Tiger Lou Jones in the ninth and stopped Leo Maher in five. Johnny Vargar knocked out Danny Joseph in three. Leonard Nix trimmed Bill Shead in four. Joe Garahan knocked out Teddy Brown in one and beat Oscar Goode in four.

Joe Riley won from Warren Jones in six. Joe Kahut stopped Sunny Jim Walker in three. Buddy Thomas beat Al Francis in eight. Al Albert knocked out Sam Kaplan in two, and Art McWhorter knocked out Mel Workman in one.

The middleweights fared as follows: Harvey Massey outpointed Billy McCoy in an eight-rounder. Eddie Ellis knocked out Buddy Farrell in the ninth. Lew Perez copped the duke from Jerry McGee in four and beat Henry Pierson, while McGee won from Joe Oliva by a K.O. in

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending September 14, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Jake LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Jose Basora	Fritzie Zivic
3—Melio Bettina	Freddie Mills	Jack Chase	Cocoa Kid
4—Lee Savold	Anton Christoforidis	Kid Tunero	Jimmy Garrison
5—Turkey Thompson	Alabama Kid	Holman Williams	Henry Armstrong
6—Lee Q. Murray	Jack Coggins	Steve Belloise	Jackie Wilson
7—Buddy Walker	Pvt. Joey Maxim	Charley Burley	Paul Lewis
8—Gus Dorazio	Nate Bolden	Archie Moore	Jimmy McDaniels
9—Charley Eagle	Herbert Marshall	Joe Carter	Carlos Malacara
10—Arturo Godoy	Coley Welch	Frankie Nelson	Al Costa

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion *Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Bob Montgomery	Jackie Wilson	Kui Kong Young	Sammy Reynolds
2—Sammy Angott	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Peter Kane
3—Slugger White	Lulu Costantino	Tony Olivera	George Parks
4—Beau Jack	Sal Bartola	Benny Goldberg	Little Dado
5—Willie Joyce	Phil Terranova	Leonardo Lopez	Joe Curran
6—Juan Zurita	Lefty LaChance	Tommy McGlinchey	Norman Lewis
7—Johnny Greco	Pedro Hernandez	Sammy Medina	JohnnyShaughnessy
8—Bobby Ruffin	Tony Costa	Alan Hall	Larry Torpey
9—Terry Young	Larry Bolvin	Lorenzo Safora	Humberto Espinosa
10—Ike Williams	Jackie Callura	Al Phillips	Cliff Morris

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

three and McGee was flattened in thirty-one seconds by Tony Mann.

Leon Anthony won over Harry Gary in six. Gary won from Art Shepherd in four, but lost to Sanford Tuckett in six. Harry Gray won over Dave Carver in a four-rounder.

Vinnie Vines gained a unanimous duke over Johnny Jones in eight, but lost over the same route to Marvin Bryant and to Fritzie Zivic. Jay Paganelli and Ralph Tiovelli drew in six rounds.

Pvt. Martin Bryant and Seaman Sonny Horne slugged their way to an eight-round draw. Horne beat Jerry Maloni in ten. Wilfe Shanks belted Ralph Daugherty out in two frames and Jerry McGee in five. Shanks also beat Leon Anthony in six and K.O.'ed Jack Hawks in two.

Steve Belloise battered both Milo Theodorescu and Howard Bennett helpless in five, while Milo scored a T.K.O. over Van McNutt in six. Milo beat Buddy Jones in eight.

Joe Reddick won and lost to Johnny Brown in eight. Daugherty lost to Coolidge Miller and Miller was kayoed by Bob Wade in three. Joe Agosta stowed George (Sonny) Wilson away in the final frame of a scheduled eight-rounder, but was upset by Joe Governale in eight.

Agosta knocked out Tony Grey in five. Wilson drew with Tuffy Barline in eight. Johnny Walker put the snore on Billy Pryor in six. Joe Carter beat Johnny Carter in twelve but lost to Jackie Cohen.

Kenny LaSalle outpointed Charley Williams in ten and lost to Earl Turner in ten. Louis Heckendorf stopped Tommy Hunt in one. Ernie Dundee decisioned Mal Smallwood in six. Willie Buckless stopped Artie Segura in the fourth. Billy Morris outpointed Jimmy Brooks in ten. Brooks won from Booker T. Washington and Bobby Castro in six.

Jack Chase outpointed Jimmy McDaniels in ten. Kid Tunero won from Holman Williams in ten. Leroy Wade won over Bobby Berger in six.

Gene Buffalo outclassed Al Gilbert in ten. Warren Powell beat Stanley Tuckett in six. Billy Bengal outpointed Billy Adams in six. Lee Matthews halted Mel Wallace in four.

Tony Mann knocked out Lew Perez in three. Jack Biddle and Joe Albina drew in four. Eddie Drivillis stopped Henry Johnson in two. Joe Hubert outpointed Art Tate in five. Sammy Kirsch beat Bob Howard in six.

Frankie Nelson stopped Art France in two. Willie Buckless drew with Mario Marselli in four. Tom Fallon beat Rollie Martin in four and Teddy Brown in four. Jack Hawks knocked out Joe Richardson in three. Honey Duke stopped Charley Miller in three. Ben Jones knocked out Ken Crooks in four.

Freddie Cabral beat Indian Gomez in eight and knocked out Juan Attelli in five. Neil Miller outstabbed Johnny Jones in ten. John Garner stopped Steve Mamakos in seven. Forrest Gee beat Jack Hill and Gene Simmons in six, and Harold Christiansen K.O.'ed Al Rebark in four.

In the welterweight section, Al Costa defeated Buster Carroll in ten rounds and stopped him in six. Buster Tyler won twice from Pete Galiano in eight rounds. Tyler scored a hit, upsetting the more experienced Patsy Spataro in eight. Tyler stopped Phil Enzenga in six. Spataro beat Carl Guggino in eight.

Jimmy Anest beat Joe Gambaro in eight rounds and stopped Joe Sole in six. Gambaro won in six from Alex Smith and upset Benny Jeffries in eight.

Alex Doyle beat Mickey Makar in six and Pete Manchio. Willie Downing whipped Sammy Rivers in six. Whitey Shaw knocked out Vic Miller in two and Nelson Parmenal in two. Buddy Bailey stopped Hiram Wilkins in two stanzas. Tony Gouveia stopped Gene Menard in five and beat Joe Jackson in six. Frank Intieri lost to Johnny Reyes in four.

Al (Bummy) Davis and George (Red) Doty boxed an eight-round draw. Davis flattened Pete Galiano in two rounds. Benny Jeffries knocked out Jimmy Murray in the second round. Jerry Fiorello stopped Red Doty in seven.

Rocky Graziano licked Ted Apostoli in four and knocked out Tony Grey in the sixth. Joe Lemieux beat Leo Sawicki and Al Freda in ten rounds. Joe Hernandez knocked out Freddie Lawrence in six.

Harold Smith knocked out Billy Furrone in three. Jackie Cooper easily defeated Charley McPherson in ten. Pete DeRuzza knocked out Ernie (Cat) Robinson in seven frames. Jim Cook won a decision over Billy Napper in eight. Mike Bulick walloped Leon Anthony and Joe Mutone in eight rounds.

Lee Hogan outpointed Willie Ciampi in four. Reuben Moreno won from Joe Giberson. Tommy Egan made it eleven straight by beating Pedro Jiminez.

Mickey Savage stopped Jimmy Rogers. Terry Gibson jabbed out a ten-round victory over Jackie Byrd and drew with Paulie Peters in eight. Ceferino Bronco won in six over Frank Bynum. Chick Musgrove and Ernie Wilson boxed a four-round draw.

Sheik Rangel and Paul Lewis drew in eight. Dom Pacino decisioned Ray Murray. Ray Robinson decisioned Henry Armstrong in ten.

Cecil Hudson outscored Izzy Jannazzo in six. Tommy Bell stopped Eddie Brown in three. Danny Martini stiffened Carlos Morin in a round. Amado Vaquero halted Juan Guerra in one.

Lincoln Stanley and Sammy Brown fought a two-round draw. Phil Quillan stopped Al Gauthier in three.

Cocoa Kid won easily from Phil Norman in ten, and stopped Verne Patterson in seven. Bucky Taylor took a split verdict from Manuel Rosa in six. Johnny Hoover and Frankie Gillen drew in four. Al White decisioned Earl Wentz in four. Eddie Patrone outpointed Lew Greenberg. Johnny Green beat Ruby Garcia and kayoed Angelo Lorenzo in one. Walter Murray and Jimmy Lee fought four rounds to a draw. Melvin Johnson beat Elmer Lewis in six.

Charley Moore beat Johnny Reyes. Speedy Cannon beat Spider McCullum in six. Billy Roberts and Joe Polinsky drew in four. Mickey Peese beat Sgt. Leo McCormick in six. McCormick drew with Mel Roberts in six. Norman Finch and Bobby Brock drew in six.

Buddy Farrell outpointed Eddie Ellis in ten and Johnny Jones in eight. Charley Sabatelle knocked out Joey Ross in six. Verne Patterson beat Willie Cheatum in eight and Cleo McNeal in eight.

Kid Lester drew with Vince Villavicencio in ten. Neva Esparza knocked out Frank Zubia in one. Chuck Hunter decisioned Tiger Nelson in five and Jimmy Garrison beat Lige Drew in ten.

Joe Miller won from Steve Kukol in eight. Al Serano fought a draw with Gene McGovern. Chico Romo drew with Joe Keyes. Johnny Lopez beat Henry Carrillo in four.

Eddie Ryan knocked out Ernie Lopez in two. Art Santelli won over Frank Augustine in four. Eddie Dyer kayoed Doll Nelson in two. Gene Ronstead whipped Odell Sheppard. Vincent Villavicencio drew with Chester Slider.

Joe Ybarra drew with Top Row Allen in six. Tee Herbert beat Lambertine Williams in six. Robert Simmons won over Johnny Abbott in six. Jimmy Hunt beat Gene Ward in six. Charlie Badami K.O.'ed Jerry McGee in three.

Ernie Dundee stopped Johnny Dougwillo in three. Johnny Brown stopped Leo Rosen in three. Herbie Brydon stopped Billy Cabey in two. Joe Bowman beat Benny Williams in ten.

Here are the lightweight bouts: Bobby Ruffin boxed his way to a ten-round victory over Cleo Shans. Shans stopped Joe Torres in three and beat Carl Guggino in eight.

Tippy Larkin trounced Harry Teaney in ten after outpointing Ruby Garcia in eight three days earlier. Al Guido outpunched Frankie Rubino in ten sessions. Harry Gentile scored a K.O. over Joey Ackerman in three and won from Al Gonzales in six. Eddie Giosa topped Ray Puig in four.

Ernie Rosinni stopped Zack Taylor in a round. Max Gonzales defeated Thaddeus Caby in four, but was held to a draw by the latter in a return go over the six-round route. Caby knocked out Chick Santos, but was beaten by George Knox. Frank Gromada stopped Bobby Henry in two stanzas. George Marino got the nod over Dom Centerino in a four. Irving Gold knocked out George Dixon in four.

Bob Montgomery whipped Fritzie Zivic in a tenner. Dusty Brown stopped Johnny Morgan in two. Santo Bucca outpointed Dave Freeman in four. Julie Kogon drew with Chester Rico in ten.

Ike Williams scored an eight-round upset kayo over Tommy Jessup and trimmed Johnny Bellus in ten. Jessup was licked by Joey Peralta in ten. Freddie Addeo knocked out Al Bishop in one and beat Jackie Connor in six. Charley Davis halted Jerry Zullo in the third round.

Willie Hogan outpointed Lew Maxwell in eight. Ruby Kessler put Tommy Warnock away in two rounds. Bo Harris outpointed Jim Fisher. Jerry Coursol beat Sammy Stiglian and Jackie Patterson in four.

Pat Demers knocked out Johnny Mercer in the sixth and Joe Wasnick in one. Wasnick was knocked out by Johnny Cesario in three. Cesario put the snore on Johnny Coe in one. Coe beat Ed Reardon in four. Ray Salas eked out a ten-round win over Jimmy Florita. Pat Demers decisioned Bradford Murray in eight.

Richie Lemos beat Tyree White in a tenner and then announced his retirement. Lew Hanbury finished Gus Coen in five. Joe Calixto scored a seven-round knockout over Gunboat Abad and took an eight-round decision from Rene Cantero.

Evelio Torres knocked out Rogelio Aldazabal. Sergio Rivera was beaten by Juan Sierra in ten. Bobby Mann outpointed Ed Cummings in six. Freddy Dawson beat Jimmy Joyce in ten and Elbert Adams in eight, and Joyce stopped Benton Cobbins in seven. Doll Rafferty scored a ninth round T.K.O. over Guy Serean. Dom Bacalla stopped Willie Mack in two.

Tony Mar won over Aldo Spoldi in ten. Joey Rogers beat Wackie Wilson in four. Johnny Dudley won from Joey Peralta in ten. Al Velez beat Snooks Lacey in six.

Larry King finished Johnny Mack in two. Johnny Harris stopped Jay Pagana in one and beat Frank Daniels in four. John Thomas beat Santiago Sosa in ten.

Ray Lunny knocked out Al Citrino in seven. Al Douglas knocked out Ray Miller in three. Paul Reguejo decisioned Pete Romero, 135. Sgt. Ed Perry stopped Midget Jones in nine. Sam Restivo defeated Kid Lewis in four. Phil Cardy stopped Gould Nixon in one.

Jimmy Pierce drew with Max Gonzales in six. Carmen Roman defeated Curley Wilson in eight. Ruby Kessler won over Jimmy Murray in six. Johnny Gebert beat Charley Smith in eight.

Phil Terranova won N.B.A. recognition as featherweight champion by belting out Jackie Callura in eight. Lupe Gonzales stopped Donnie Maes in the tenth. Sal Bartola stepped out of his class to beat Bobby McIntire in ten.

Johnny Gebert took a six-round decision over Jackie Cunningham. Cunningham won over Bob Henry in eight. Pete Romero decisioned Young Rodriquez in four. Jerry Darby whipped Jerry Coursol in four and drew with Harry Hitlian in eight. Darby drew with Pat Kitt in four.

Enrique Bolanos flattened Cpl. Nick Chepa in four rounds and stopped Tino Ascasio in five. Al Douglas won over Bo Peterson in four. Young Richard Silva whipped Jimmy Hursey in six. Juste Fontaine belted out Quenzell McCall in a heat. Lefty LaChance defeated Billy Bates in ten.

Earl Roys outsmarted Tony Barcelona to cop a six-rounder and Barcelona outpointed Joey Puig in eight. Francis Leonard defeated Mario Colon in eight, and beat Joe Moneiro in eight. Johnny Compo won in a sixer from Lou Bernstein. Harry Jeffra beat Billy Banks in eight.

Gregorio Escolonia walloped Angel Lopez in four. Freddie Russo won from Walter Lewis and Mario Colon in eight. Tony Mello won over Billy Larue in four. Ben Margarita T.K.O.'ed Vince Marchand in two. Johnny Harris stiffened Ray Rivera in two. Ham Wiloby outboxed Dave Crawford in six. Aaron Seltzer starched Steve Kronis in two.

Diego Sosa was a two-round kayo victor over Eligio Alvarez. Gerardo Gonzalez and Kid Nano drew in a sixer. National Kid was held to a draw with Eduardo Carrasco. Jose Ferrer beat Fermin Lopez.

Joey Reyes stopped Shippy O'Neal in three. Jackie Wilson scored over Lulu Costantino in ten. Frankie Kennett stopped Chick Santos in one. Eddie Smith won over Johnny Gelbert in six. Rocco Proganno and Clyde English drew in four.

Joey Dolan decisioned Nat Corum in ten. Eddie Reardon drew with Herb Tatta in four. Tony Costa beat Bobby Woods in ten. Kenny Lindsay stopped Charlie Bagnato in four. Cruiz Flores defeated Dave Hernandez in four. Angel Lopez drew with Luis Salas.

Bantamweight Champion Manuel Ortiz defeated Leonardo Lopez in ten heats and stopped Filo Gonzales in five. Tony Olivera stopped Ceferino Robleto in three. Al Rodriquez boxed a draw with Benny Iannotti in four. Dado Marino decisioned Adolph Samuels in ten. Chico Rosa won in five from Ray Lewis. Jerry Abasalo won from Baby Mamaclay in four. Jesus Vila knocked out Jorge Pino in the second round. Tony Barcelona beat Joey Puig in four.

In the flyweight class, Jackie Paterson, king of the division, whipped Gus Foran in eight rounds. Humberto Navarro beat Jesus Varona, and Larry Torpey won from Jimmy Jeanette in five.

As THE RING went to press, last minute results in the various divisions were:

Heavyweights—Jimmy Bivins defeated Melio Bettina, 10; Buddy Scott outpointed Jack Marshall, 15; Wallace Cross knocked out Otis Oliver, 2; Domingo Valin knocked out Al Ware, 9; Tami Mauriello trounced Mike Alfano, 10; Odell Polee stopped Harold Blackshear, 8; Nate Bolden outboxed Dan Merritt, 10; Larry Lane stopped Claudio Villar, 3; Willie Thomas T.K.O.'ed George Brothers, 1; Saint Thomas knocked out Johnny Tuck, 2.

Light-heavyweights—Oscar Goode beat Ted Randolph, 6; Herman Badger knocked out Herman Stevenson, 5.

Middleweights—Harvey Massey decisioned Jackie Burke, 8; Joe Carter beat Johnny Carter, 12; Babe Synnott beat Tony Gouveia, 8; Joe Agosta beat Rocky Graziano, 6.

Welterweights—Jackie Cooper beat Cecil Hudson, 10; Fritzie Zivic flattened Vinnie Vines, 1; Leo Sawicki upset Al Costa, 10; Jimmy Garrison beat Saverio Turiello, 10; Pete DeRuzza drew with Frankie Wills, 8.

Lightweights—Ike Williams beat Jerry Moore, 10; Julie Kogon drew with Bobby McIntire, 10; Tippy Larkin beat Patsy Spataro, 10; Bobby Ruffin outboxed Al Guido, 10.

Featherweights—Phil Terranova beat Juan Villalba, 10; Sal Bartola trounced Aaron Seltzer, 10; Lefty LaChance stopped Jim O'Brien, 5; Joe Robleto beat Ernesto Aguilar, 10; Enrique Bolanos knocked out Bert White, 9; Tony Costa outpointed Donnie Maes, 10.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Humberto Navarro, Mexico.

Bantamweight—Tony Barcelona, New York City.

Featherweight—Francis Leonard, Taunton, Mass.

Lightweight—Pat Demers, Brockton, Mass.

Welterweight—Tommy Egan, California.

Middleweight—Fitzy Fitzpatrick, Cleveland, O.

Light-heavyweight—Jack Fowlkes, Elizabeth, N. J.

Heavyweight—Roy Fowler, Los Angeles.

Hawkins Fine Prospect

(Continued from page 20)

going down twice, and Stephenson, once. It was a terrific slugging battle. Stephenson was given the decision. He broke Hawkins' string of fifty-six straight wins.

On August 13, 1st Lt. Harold McCloud took three of his boys to Sacramento to fight on the War Bond Drive Show.

The boys who made the trip were Pvt. Roy (Tiger) Hawkins, Pvt. Tommy Calhoun, and Pvt. Alfred Garcia.

Garcia stopped Angelo Rijatuzo, Pittsburgh, Pa., feather from a Nevada Air Base, in the second round, after dropping him twice.

Tommy Calhoun went up against a very good boy in Bernie Samuels of Camp Pinedale. Samuels and Calhoun mixed it all the way, and after a great fight, Calhoun was given a close decision.

At Ryan's Auditorium in Fresno, at a War Bond show, Pvt. John Sonney fought in the special event against Bill Martey, Camp Merced slugger. Martey proved tough and rugged, but Sonney proved to be the better fighter. He outboxed and outslugged Martey all the way to take the decision in three fast rounds.

Hammer Field's heavyweight king, Roy (Tiger) Hawkins, stopped Benny Chore, clever and game Indian boy from Oklahoma, fighting out of Camp Pinedale. In the third round, Hawkins opened up with stiff punches to drop Chore twice before the referee stopped the affair.

Roy (Tiger) Hawkins of Hammer Field then clashed with Sailor Rudy Stanko of San Francisco, Calif., 1943 Pacific Coast Diamond Belt Amateur Heavyweight Champion.

They went at it hammer-and-tongs, all the way, but Hawkins proved that he is the best heavyweight in the West today, by outslugging and outboxing his opponent. He took all three rounds and the decision.

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Rookies of the Ring

(Continued from page 29)

Guire last month had the fans at Fort Hamilton standing on their chairs and yelling like madmen until Referee Young Otto mercifully called a halt to the slaughter.

His record so far is eight victories out of 12 contests, and every battle full of thrilling action. There is no doubt that this kid will grow into a heavyweight in a year or so. His manager is Tommy Dio.

In his latest battle, Miller reversed an early defeat by trouncing Ralph Dougherty in six heats.

* * *

JOE (RALPH) BOLLERS

JOE BOLLERS, who fights under the name of Joe Ralph, is one of the best feather- and lightweight prospects seen around the West Indies, since Kid Tanner left those shores. He is a fine boxer, with a classy left hook, and feints beautifully. Among his victims to date are George Fraser, current bantamweight champion of Br. Guiana, Joe Gans, bantamweight champion of Barbados, Young Joe Louis, B.G.'s welterweight contender, Kid Carryl, and Al Brown.

In about twenty scraps, he has dropped only three decisions, all of which he later reversed. He has never been knocked out. Joe is 5 feet, 6 inches tall and weighs 125 pounds.

His Name Gets into "Ring"

(Continued from page 14)

in 1919. His left sleeve is covered with gold hashmarks, emblematic of exemplary conduct, a faultless record.

He is a native of New York. His wife and young son live in San Francisco's mission district.

Etcell is just another boxer who made good under fire.

* * *

WHEN the Battle Fleet under Admiral Hugh Rodman proudly steamed into San Francisco Bay in September of 1919, the very first show San Francisco put on was the Fleet championship boxing show, the first of its kind on the Pacific Coast. It took place in San Francisco's municipal auditorium. Eight gold belts were awarded to the winners, each one engraved with the autograph of some famous Admiral who had sponsored the belt concerned.

The bantamweight belt went to Georgie Etcell, U.S.S. *Arkansas*. The writer refereed the show.

Quite a fighter, Georgie. He was still in there pitching at Pearl Harbor. And as you read of the Etcells', the Barney Rosses, the Sonny Boy Walkers', the Johnny Rivers', the Terry Reynolds', the Tiny Edwards', don't let the detractors of boxing tell you that it *just happens* that so many fighters from the ring also go through under fire.

Boxing teaches 'em to fight. Military people are beginning to wake up to that fact. Courage is courage. Guts is Guts. A fight is a fight, with or without weapons. Selah!

Fort Bragg

(Continued from page 31)

toenail hurts." It just isn't done.

The attitude of the instructors is that if the medical officers feel that a man is qualified for general duty, he will perform that duty whether it means belting his bunkmate on the proboscis or taking a punch on the same spot. It has been the experience of the boxing staff that injuries that can be attributed directly to boxing are probably about one in a thousand.

Although the purpose of boxing in the Tenth Battalion is primarily that of conditioning the mass, talented soldiers have plenty of opportunities to show their wares publicly. Never in the history of the organization has there been so much talent cultivated from such inexperienced material as in the present cycle. Only one man on the team has had previous experience, yet the team has compiled the following amazing record:

3 defeats out of 37 bouts against outside organizations.

11 out of 12 victories in the Fourth Regiment boxing tournament.

5 team members undefeated in 30 aggregate fights.

One man won all his 6 fights by kayoes, no bout going past the second round.

Why and how is such a record possible? *The men are in condition!*

Recently the team traveled to Pope Field (Fort Bragg's air base), to meet the team of a former Tenth Battalion instructor. Cpl. Mike Ronman, the former Tenth instructor and one-time boxing coach at the University of North Carolina, now a physical instructor with the 92nd Squadron, had built a boxing team around men with considerably more Army and boxing experience. The box score was:

Pvt. Al Melodia, 116 lbs., Tenth Battalion, drew with Pvt. Carl Rose, 115 lbs., Air Corps (Pope Field); Pvt. Jack Minnovich, 120, T.B., defeated by Pvt. Bill Moan, 124, A.C.; Pvt. Trino Ramirez, 137, T.B., won from Pvt. Frank Zamora, 128, A.C.; Pvt. Bob Booth, 147, T.B. K.O.'d Pvt. Bill Dalton, 147, A.C.; Cpl. Lee Kauffman, 155, T.B., won from Pvt. Stanley Usibio, 160, A.C.; Pvt. Earl Smith, 169, T.B., won from S/Sgt. Rolan Chumway, 175, A.C.; Pvt. Bill Lamasa, 182, T.B., K.O.'d Pvt. Jack Allison, 205, A.C.

It is the sincere belief of the instructors of the Tenth Battalion that they have played an important part in the conditioning of these men who leave the FA RTC to enter the biggest bout of them all. These men are now scattered all over the globe, from the bleak, cold Aleutians to the humid, musty jungles of the South Pacific.

They have not only been trained to dish it out, but just as important—they know how to take it.

Fighting Men at Ft. Lewis

(Continued from page 33)

scored a K.O. During Frisco's tour in the land of the Aussies, he copped the welterweight crown and had to meet the best calibre of pugs while holding on to it.

On his way over to the U. S. A., the champ stopped off at Havana, Cuba. Here again he proved to be king puncher, going away from the Latin hot spot with a clean record.

Arriving home, Frisco found himself mixing it up in the old Madison Square Garden. In those days all bouts were 20 rounds. The clouters had to know all the tricks in the trade in meeting the classy competition in the "ole" historic ring.

Frisco is a crafty and smart manager. He's always in the corner of his boys and knows how to handle them. Many of the fighters never donned a six-ounce glove before. Yet, in a short time, Frisco has them coming along like true-blue champs.

Take, for instance, Sgt. Willie Brown. Willie came out to the gym with as much fighting experience as a day old rookie. Yet McGale saw potentialities in the lad and went to work with him. A few months later Willie was one of the camp's outstanding fighters. Sgt. Brown won the post heavyweight title and the Seattle Golden Gloves Novice crown of 1943.

* * *

ONE of the classiest boxers to ever enter the ring and waltz his opponents to sleep with a K.O. tune, is Cpl. Milton Jones. Our dusky warrior has been in the service a little over a year. He is only 22 years old, but has an enviable record in the fistic game, one a lot of oldsters would be proud of. In 1939, Milt entered the Golden Gloves in his home town, St. Louis, and won the welterweight crown. He moved on to the national finals in Chicago and pulled a repeater. Jones started to put on a little weight and in 1941 he entered the Gloves as a middleweight. Cleaning up on everything they had to offer, Milt ran away with the title. Following year he entered the same running in San Francisco as a light-heavy. The story repeats itself—champion of the 175-lb. division.

This year was quite a busy and eventful one for the warrior Winning the Seattle Golden Gloves, Northwest Servicemen's tournament, and post light-heavyweight championship, are just a few of his deeds. Fighting on many cards, on and off the post, Milt has spotted opponents as much as 30 pounds, topnotchers at that, and gained the verdict, either by a kayo or decision. He has yet to lose a fray.

Most of the boys who won titles galore have left Fort Lewis for a greater fight in a much bigger ring. They did themselves proud while making their appearance here and will be remembered by those who saw them in action. Some of the past titleholders were Pvt. Vern Fairchild, post bantamweight champion; Pvt. Bob Jurvis, now an air corps cadet, who was post, Northwest Servicemen's Tournament and Seattle Golden Gloves of '43 middleweight crown holder; Sgt. Willie Brown, post and Seattle Golden Gloves of '43 novice heavy champion, and Pvts. Danny Rondinone and Roy Philips, who were former lightweight and welterweight post titleholders respectfully.

* * *

THE little pug who has been doing heavy damage in numerous rings in this area is Pvt. Al Cella, a sharp puncher from New York City. Al recently showed on a card in Seattle in the semi-windup event to the Manuel Ortiz-Joe Robleto tiff, and stole the show by winning a ten-round slugfest. The affair was an encore, the first one being a draw. The mighty mite is the former Queens County and New York State Bantam Champ. He holds the Northwest Servicemen's Tournament featherweight crown and has been a consistent winner.

Pfc. Joe Bettina, brother of Melio, is a ring glistener. He won the Trenton, N. J., Golden Gloves and East Coast Championship in 1941. He recently trounced Willie Brown to take over the heavy crown of the post. He has yet to lose a battle while at Fort Lewis. He, like Melio, is a southpaw.

S/Sgt. Phil DuBaldi, another New Yorker, is the present king of the fort lightweight division. Up to the present, Phil has had 61 fights while in the service, and has lost the nod in only two. Pfc. Lou Pitts, who is highly responsible for the popularity of boxing on the post, is former holder of the Penn. State Welterweight title. He has fought over 150 bouts. He is now fighting in the light-heavy class and always puts on one helluva show.

The real comers who are still a little green about handling their dukes in the ring are Pvt. Joey Rogers, about whom Lt. Arnold F. Offner, Post Athletic Officer, says, "He is one of the finest prospects I have ever seen." Pvt. Bob Smith, towering colored giant, has a mule kick in each hand and is really getting the works by the great McGale, Pvt. Frank Wagner, glossy little bantam, and Pvt. Jeff Miles, colored lad who shows the makin's for top money in the light-heavyweight division.

Greatly responsible for the success of the Fort Lewis athletic activities are two officers, Lt. Col. Alvie L. Merrill, Post Special Service Officer, and Lt. Arnold F. Offner, Asst. Special Service Officer and Athletic Director. These two men are constantly trying to help the athletes in any way possible and are always present at every event. Fort Lewis will always produce great champions because of the spirit and push given them by Colonel Merrill and Lt. Offner.

On World Boxing Tour

(Continued from page 6)

events at the field. Whether it meant boxing, seconding, or digging up talent, George was always Johnny-on-the-spot, and his willingness to always lend a hand made him one of the most popular soldiers on the entire field.

During his months on Mitchel Field, Robinson stole every show at which he appeared. This was to be expected as the Sugar Baby can turn in a dazzling exhibition when the mood seizes him and before the soldiers and officers of his post he had plenty of incentive and really poured it on. Furthermore many who had suspicions that Ray was addicted to show-offiness had their opinions altered after being thrown in contact with him and watching him perform at Mitchel Field in the camp boxing shows.

Wilson, who came to Mitchel Field direct from the induction center when the company was first activated, did a great deal for his outfit through the medium of his ready smile, bubbling spirits and winning personality. Jackie is the type of person who always seems to be enjoying every minute of his life and in the Army such a manner is contagious and adds greatly to morale among one's fellow troops.

All in all, the War Department could have hardly made three better choices to accompany the great Louis around the Army circuit. The results of the tour should be most gratifying in a thousand different ways.

The fine records and impressions made at Mitchel Field by Ray, George and Jackie were made possible largely by a succession of understanding, capable and popular company commanders, of whom the present company commander, 1st Lt. A. G. Covi is a fine example. The help and cooperation of these men was pre-eminent in developing Robinson, Nicholson and Wilson into the outstanding soldierly characters they have turned out to be.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS is back in the spotlight after a brief vacation following the Lloyd Marshall fight. Jimmy scored a six round knockout over Herbert Marshall at Washington, D. C., in six rounds.

The bout was fought with eight ounce gloves and regardless of the pillows, Bivins had Marshall on the floor in the fifth and stopped him in the sixth. Marshall, a tall rangy fellow, knows what it is all about as after all he has fought the best of them. Bivins was the master throughout.

Bivins is now in line to make a lot of money in the next few months as he is matched with Melio Bettina in Cleveland. Pittsburgh wants him with Curtis Sheppard. Chicago seeks his services with Lee Savold and California wants him with Turkey Thompson.

Lloyd Marshall looked great in stopping Wild Bill McDowell at Akron, O., on Tom Stanley's show. Marshall went down to New Orleans to lose an unpopular decision to Holman Williams. The New Orleans papers thought it was one of the worst decisions in many years. Williams ran from the opening bell and refused to throw any punches. Marshall chased and chased, but you cannot hit a fighter who keeps running away.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, the thunder puncher from Cleveland, is in demand in the central states. Fitzie is undefeated as a pro. He has had 10 bouts and scored six knockouts. Tommy Mulgrew and Mickey Kilcher, who manage Fitzpatrick, have a lot of offers for his services. Larry Atkins, Cleveland promoter, thinks that this lad will be boxing main events in Cleveland before the end of the year.

Harry Teaney, Cleveland lightweight, lost to Tippy Larkin at the Garden in New York. Teaney was a little stale as well as having stage fright in his Madison Square Garden debut.

Chuck Hunter, good looking lightweight prospect, defeated Tiger Nelson at Washington on the Bivins-Marshall show. Hunter landed with blasted right crosses and deadly left hooks but was unable to stop the tough Nelson. This was Chuck's second pro fight.

Lt. Johnny Ertler, bombardier, is stationed at Will Rogers Field, Okla. . . . Lt. F. D. (Tubby) Gardner is at school at Fort Sill, Okla. . . . Pfc. Oscar Gardner is at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C. . . . . Pvt. George Stankovitch, former Cleveland heavyweight, is knocking 'em out at Camp Hulen, Texas . . . We still get letters from Sgt. Jimmy Grimshaw who is somewhere in the South Pacific . . . . Jimmy Trusso, member of the Coast Guard, was married here in Cleveland and then went to New York on his honeymoon . . . . Tommy Mulgrew is associated with Johnny Papke in the handling of Harry Teaney . . . . Lee Hammond is back promoting shows at Dayton, Ohio.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

Fighters as Thespians

(Continued from page 12)

fiddle." In his band-leader capacity he was a welcome attraction in Seville and Paris, as well as Hollywood, although he never figured as a picture star.

Johnson had no desire to shine as an actor, although, in point of intellect and quick perception, to say nothing of his well developed sense of humor, he was probably better fitted to take the dramatic road than most of his fighting contemporaries.

* * *

JIM JEFFRIES wasn't any great shakes as an actor, but he got by well in vaudeville because the public liked the lively sparring matches he gave in conjunction with his brother, Jack. Jeff boxed as he fought, roughly and with evident desire to do damage to his opponent.

Jack Jeffries was never a success in the ring. But it was a curious thing that he was never afraid of his champion brother, and when the two got together with the gloves, Jack sailed into the big fellow with tremendous vim.

Although less bulky than Jeff, the brother was a hefty cuss himself, and as strong as the proverbial ox. Jeff didn't spare him, and on one occasion, the two went on in a three round exhibition at Tattersalls, Chicago. In the last frame Jack ran into a clip on the jaw that laid him flat as a flounder.

Up he got in a hurry and sailed into Jeff with both fists flying. The champion was laughing, but when Jack threw a swing that landed on the nose, and started the claret flowing, the grin disappeared. Jeff was plainly riled, and went for brother Jack with the apparent intention of knocking his block off.

The applauding yells of the crowd must have warned him that he wasn't in there to commit murder, for he suddenly eased up, and contented himself with guarding off Jack's frenzied assaults until the round was ended.

They wrangled bitterly in the dressing-room afterwards, but Jack recovered his temper, and later they sat side by side in a ringside seat, watching the bouts, apparently on the best of terms.

* * *

AFTER he won the heavyweight crown from Fitzsimmons, Jeffries went on the stage as Davy Crockett, in a melodrama of that title. He didn't have too much talking to do, which was a good thing, as his mental powers were not too heavily over-taxed.

The play was rich in scenes of physical violence in each of which Jeff scored okay, as might have been expected. It was oldtime border stuff, with lots of bullets flying, and here again, Jeff was right at home, for he was an enthusiastic hunter and good shot with either rifle or revolver.

Therefore his handling of those weapons was expert and realistic, and went far toward covering up his lack of dramatic knowledge. The real Davy Crockett as history records, was a dauntless frontiersman who shot to kill with unerring accuracy, and Jeff couldn't go very far wrong in impersonating a character so much akin to his own. Had he been cast in more polished roles, such as Jim Corbett played so well in "The Naval Cadet" and "Gentleman Jack," Jeff would have been a total loss.

As it was, "Davy Crockett" had successful runs in most of the key theatrical cities of the U. S. The scene in which Jeff, trapped with the "gal," in a log cabin, with wolves howling outside, finds the wooden door bar is missing, and thrusting his brawny arm through the iron staples holds it shut tight against the assaults of the wild beasts, never failed to bring down the house in a wild storm of applause.

Not quite in keeping with dramatic unities, perhaps, but none the less a highlight of the show, was the appearance of Jeff between the second and third acts in a sparring bout.

I have already said that Jeffries was a rough exhibitionist, and this was amply demonstrated during his "Davy Crockett" glove bouts. His sparring partner at the starting off of the show was Yank Kenny, a huge six-footer who bore an amazing facial resemblance to Jim Corbett.

Kenny at no time could be classed as a first-grade scrapper. But he had fought quite often, had several knockouts to his credit, and it might have been supposed that he would have filled the bill nicely as Jeff's sparring partner. But he couldn't get used to Jeff's heavy punching, and frequently threatened to throw up his job, unless the champ handled him more gently.

But Jeffries either couldn't or wouldn't play light. The upshot was that Kenny finally carried out his threat, swearing that one of his ribs had been broken by a hearty wallop, and quit the show. He was replaced by the ever faithful brother Jack, who always seemed to be immune to the effects of fraternal punching.

* * *

BOB Fitzsimmons, like Jeffries, pleased the vaudeville crowds because his sparring bouts were always of an energetic nature. Fitz's sparring partners earned their salaries, for the lanky, freckled pugilist bruised them up considerably with jolts and jabs that carried a lot of force, even though Bob "pulled his punches" and never made an attempt to kayo a man who wasn't his match with the gloves.

He never shone in a regular play. Once an enterprising producer had a melodrama written under the title of "The Slugging Blacksmith," and persuaded Bob to fill the hero role. Fitz knew his limitations and didn't care about the proposition, but accepted a bonus in advance and the rehearsals started.

But it was "no go." Fitzsimmons felt himself altogether out of place as a wearer of the sock and buskin, and couldn't get interested in his prospective elevation to stage stardom.

The consequence was that he "went through the motions" listlessly, and drove the unfortunate director nearly crazy by his indifference to bawled instructions, and the air of humorous contempt with which he regarded the whole proceedings. In the long run the producer abandoned his idea of making a great heroic actor out of the matter-of-fact Fitz.

Perhaps Bob might have done better had he been cast in a comedy role. For he could sense a funny situation and make the most of it without half trying. After he retired from the ring he made his living for many years in a vaudeville monologue act that "went over" successfully.

He was in theatrical harness, appearing on a vaudeville bill in Chicago, when he contracted the cold that developed into pneumonia and caused his death in that city in 1918.

* * *

OF all the fighters who transferred their activities from ring to stage, James J. Corbett proved to be the finest actor. Jim was just as much at home before the footlights as he was behind the ropes, perhaps even more so. He had a natural talent for the theatrical field, and his one-time manager, William Brady, has gone on record as stating that, quite outside the reputation he won as one of the most scientific boxers that ever donned the gloves, the young Californian who dethroned John L. Sullivan could have earned a good livelihood on the stage as a performer either in the legitimate or vaudeville.

Besides a handsome face and fine athletic figure, Jim Corbett possessed the gift of clear, accurate delivery in his speech and the ability to make good either in comedy or emotional scenes. It was a source of amazement as well as of gratification to Brady that Corbett required so little coaching as an actor.

Jim appeared as the good-looking hero of two melodramas—"Gentleman Jim" and the "Naval Cadet," while under Brady's management, and in both cases he scored decided hits. For years after he quit the ring he was a topliner in vaudeville, as a monologue artist. He was a born story-teller and never failed to keep his audiences interested and in good receptive humor.

In direct contrast to the polished, graceful Corbett, the man from whom he took the blue ribbon of the ring, John L. Sullivan, was a good deal of a joke considered as a Thespian. Sullivan was really no actor, nevertheless the Strong Boy from Boston was an acknowledged darling of the gallery gods.

When John, prior to losing the championship, used to stride forward before the footlights and announce in his thundering bass voice that—"I can lick any man in the house!" his hearers applauded frantically, for they believed him and were a unit in supporting that assertion.

He didn't need dramatic ability to put himself over with the public. It was just his personality that counted—he was John L., and that was enough. Whether as Simon Legree in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," or the slugging hero of "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands," John never lost his following of enthusiastic admirers.

Among the most celebrated boxer-Thespians of the old school were Jimmy Britt, Jack McAuliffe, and Terry McGovern. Britt and McAuliffe were noted monologists. They could keep a theatre gathering interested and amused no matter where they went. Their story telling was full of human interest. Britt's recitals were masterpieces.

As for McGovern, his work with the aid of Sam Harris, his manager, and Joe Humphreys, his co-manager, is too well known for repetition here. His greatest work was in "The Bowery After Dark."

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

BY the time this newest issue of THE RING Magazine hits the newsstands in all parts of the universe, the indoor fistic season will have gotten under way. Promoters like Herman Taylor, who will hold forth at the Arena and Convention Hall; Jimmy Toppi, Sr., who is pinch-hitting at the Olympia Club for his son, who is at present vitally interested in the bigger fight as a member of Uncle Sam's armed forces, and Joe Wenke, who again will strive to make the fight fans happy at the famous College of Hard Knocks, known as the Cambria A. C., in the mill district of Philadelphia, are expecting to have a highly successful season in this neck of the woods.

Messrs. Taylor, Toppi and Wenke realize that the war has taken away most of the outstanding talent, but they also are aware that with whatever material they have on hand, they can put on good shows.

Speaking of the war, your correspondent finds that every manager around Philadelphia has had his stable shortened by the needs of Uncle Sam. Philadelphia fighters certainly are doing their bit in all parts of the fighting fronts.

Fighters like Roxie Forgione, who was there in the midst of things, when the sneaky slant-eyed Japs bombed Pearl Harbor and Jimmy Tygh, who performed as a true stalwart American Marine in the Battle of Guadalcanal, are only a pair of local boxers who made their marks count against the enemy forces.

Yet Forgione and Tygh spell the true spirit of our fighting forces by disclaiming any personal glories. "All of us," said Roxie and Jimmy, "the Marines, Army, Navy, Coast Guard, with the Red Cross and Salvation Army to bolster our spirits—have been the major heroes of this battle for freedom. What we have done is just a small part of what others are doing, but with all pitching in we look for the big fracas to be over with the American flag still triumphantly waving proudly."

Manager Jack Puggy's boys are in the thick of it. Billy Maher, former state lightweight champion; Bob Hart, welterweight; Lou Fortuna, lightweight; Dominic Burrone, lightweight and Frankie Carto, lightweight, are the Puggy punchers now plastering the Axis.

Frankie Thomas' hitsmiths, who have cast away their ring regalia for those furnished by Uncle Sam, are Leon Haire, featherweight; Cliff Dyes, welterweight; Bobby Green, featherweight; Jackie Floyd, featherweight, and Vernon Woodland, featherweight.

Jakie Freedman, the double talk king, surrendered Johnny Forte and Tony Cisco. Rudy Gansky's star, George Larover, promising lightweight, is in the service. Fats Gary and Pete Martin are boasting of their heavyweight, Tony Gangemi, being a defender of democracy.

There are other managers who have lost many boys to the services, including the popular Frank "Blinky" Palermo, whose warriors for Uncle Sam are plentiful and the name that heads the list is the Devildog hero, Jimmy Tygh.

Another oddity of this big fracas is that a manager and his fighter are both doing their bits. They are Mickey Diamond and Tommy Forte, the latter coming within an ace of dethroning Lou Salica from his bantamweight crown.

Fats Gary and Pete Martin have a trio of exceptionally promising gladiators under their wing.

Eddie Giosa, undefeated in the 130-pound division, bids fair to become a serious menace for the crown now in the possession of our own Bobcat Bob Montgomery. Of course, trying to compare Giosa with Montgomery right now would be foolish but not more than a year from now all we can say is LOOK OUT! Giosa is the star of the Gary-Martin staff of leather pushers.

The other pair of good boxers under the Gary and Martin banner are Danny Police and Jack Sheppard, both of them club fighting lightweights.

Misfortune struck at Bob Montgomery just as he was prepping for his initial defense of his 135-pound crown. A pair of wisdom teeth began bothering the king of the lightweights. A hasty examination, plus X-rays, extractions and chiseling of the infected jaw bone caused the title shot with Beau Jack, whom Montgomery dethroned, to be postponed until October 4th.

Keep your eyes peeled on Juste Fontaine, a terrific punching lightweight from Minneapolis. At present Fontaine is not too well known in the self defense profession, except that he is being managed by Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion of the world.

Fritzie lauded this sensation in a manner that we couldn't help but admire. Zivic, no doubt, is a good judge of fighting flesh and when he put the stamp of approval on this Fontaine fistman, we readily agreed that this warrior must have something on the ball.

It wasn't long before he convinced us that Fritzie was correct. Juste met Quenzell McCall, a better than ordinary warrior around these diggings, and Fontaine electrified the fans by putting the chill on his classy rival.

Yes, sir, Fritzie Zivic knows what he is talking about. Juste Fontaine will go places within the hemp ropes.

Zivic, incidentally, was in this city for purposes of keeping a scheduled 10-round engagement with Bob Montgomery at the home of the big league baseball teams, Shibe Park. Monty won the decision over the crafty Pittsburgher in a battle that demonstrated that the western Pennsylvanian attempted to bite off more than he could handle.

Bouts staged here since the last issue of THE RING went to press were as follows:

At Herman Taylor's Arena Stadium, Monday, August 9: Jose Basora of Puerto Rico, scaling 152¾ pounds, eeked out a split decision over Holman Williams of Detroit, in 10 rounds; Lee Oma, 182½ pounds, of Detroit won over Dusty Wilkerson, 176 pounds, this city, when the latter suffered a cut eye in the fifth round; Ellis Phillips, 129½, of this city lost a hairline award, in which the officials disagreed to Pedro Hernandez of Puerto Rico, 127¾ pounds, in 10 rounds; Jackie Floyd, fighting his last bout as a civilian, knocked out Frankie Maxwell of Baltimore in the first round.

At Herman Taylor's Shibe Park Stadium, August 23: Bob Montgomery, world lightweight champion of Philadelphia and weighing 136 pounds, won an unanimous award over Fritzie Zivic, former welterweight champion of the world and weighing 144 pounds in 10 rounds; Pvt. Johnny Walker, 161 pounds, knocked out Billy Pryor of Pueblo, Colo., 165 pounds, in six rounds; Dusty Brown, 136 pounds, of York knocked out Johnny Morgan, 137¼ pounds, of this city in two rounds; Santa Bucca, 133 pounds, of Philadelphia conquered Dave Freeman, 139¾ pounds, of this city in six rounds; Harold Smith, 147 pounds, of Detroit knocked out Billy Furrone, 142¼ pounds, of Philadelphia in three rounds and Juste Fontaine, 128¼ pounds, of Minneapolis knocked out Quenzell McCall, 127¾ pounds, of this city in the first round.

Your correspondent is ever ready to receive correspondence from all who care to write, from far and near. If any fighters are anxious to get started in this vicinity don't hesitate to communicate with yours truly, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia.

VBA DOINGS: Prior to his departure for military service Johnny Jadick was tendered a farewell party in Cauliflower Hall . . . . A capacity gathering was on hand and all concerned spent a very enjoyable evening . . . . Jadick, you'll recall, a decade or so ago lifted the junior welterweight diadem from the bushy brow of Tony Canzoneri and again outgalloped the cagy New Yorker in a return engagement.

New additions to this fistic fraternity include Paddy Rockett, Terry Hanlon, Frankie Zamaris, Mickey Hogan, Dave Siddons, Jim Trenwith, Tommy Gaynor, Young Tom Sharkey, Joe Fredericks, Tex Baylor, Johnny Murtha, Marty Harris, Al Reynolds, Joe Mancuso and Frankie O'Neil; while reinstatements include Jimmy Devine, Al Winkler, Gussie Lewis, Willie Curry, Vincent Lopez, Tommy Cooney, Eddie Mullen, Young McGovern, "Handsome" Charlie Smith, Frankie Ness and Tommy Riley . . . . Ed Prante, the former elongated Marine heavyweight, is a traffic patrolman in the central city district . . . . Joe Guinan, Leo Hipp, Johnny Dixon, Tom Loughrey, Pete Malone, Jimmy Potts, Andy Smart, Johnny Dooner, Packey McFarland, Joe Wernert and Frankie Guinan are among others connected with the department of public safety.

Dave Ferris is justice of the peace in Laurel Springs, N. J., and Paddy Rockett is a member of the minor judiciary in Eddystone, Pa. . . . The former top-notch middleweight, Leo Houck, coaches boxing at Penn State College and Georgie Decker is employed in a like capacity with the University of Pennsylvania . . . . Sammy Decker is a salesman and his brother, Harry, a city employee . . . . Young McGovern and Tommy Gorman are also on Billy Penn's payroll.

WISCONSIN HIGHLIGHTS
By EDDIE METRIE

DOLL RAFFERTY, Milwaukee's newest fight sensation, has won his last three fights by knockouts. He beat Don Merrit, Indiana lightweight, in the first round, knocked out former world's featherweight champ Joey Archibald in the third round, and recently scored a convincing kayo over Guy Serean in the ninth round.

A Milwaukee sportsman, Judd Post, new director of the Twentieth Century Sports Club, has revived boxing interest in Milwaukee. In his last two shows, held at the Borchert Field baseball park, he drew close to $10,000 and proved to Milwaukee that the fight game is on the upgrade here. All fans agreed that the last two bouts were the best that they had seen in many years in this locality.

Al Fain, who was matchmaker here, is now matchmaker at Muskegon, Mich. Izzy Kline is now matchmaker for the Victory Sports Club, the other fight club in the city.

Bob Garner, sensational Louisville, Ky., lightheavy, is quite an attraction here and will be back soon, if Post has his way. In his last fight in Chicago, he defeated Nate Bolden, one of the ranking heavyweights of the day.

Johnny Hubbard, former Golden Gloves king in the heavyweight ranks in 1942 and 1943, made his first pro appearance here recently with Jesse Jackson a success by winning a four-round decision.

Victor Soyko, West Allis welterweight, has shown promise in his recent showings here and will be on the list for future bouts.

Dorsey Kemp, sensational Golden Gloves bantamweight, who has been here in amateur bouts, will turn professional on September 24.

BOYS IN THE SERVICE—Billy Pierce is across with the Marines . . . . Matt Dougherty is in the Naval Air Corps . . . . Harry Hoffman is in Texas with the Army Air Corps . . . . Jimmy Pierce is an M.P. in Kentucky . . . . Baby Breese is with the Marines . . . . More about the other boys in the service soon.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

AMATEUR boxing never has had a greater summer season in Kansas City than this year. Already twenty programs have been staged under the auspices of the City Recreation Department and between 30,000 and 40,000 persons have been entertained at the free shows staged over the city. The shows have had a two-fold effect: Besides providing entertainment, they have served to develop some new talent for the Golden Gloves to replace the many boys who have taken up arms.

In Topeka, boxers from the Army Air Base and Winter General Hospital battled to a tie in a five-bout card before patients of Winter General Hospital, Thursday, Sept. 3, but the edge in the team affair went to the Hospital entries, who gained one clean knockout and added a technical kayo for their two victories, while the Air Base leather tossers had to be content with decisions.

Pvt. Tommy Barron of the Hospital needed only 1.42 of the first round to finish Pfc. Edwin Cadra for the card's most decisive triumph, although Pvt. Jimmy Tadlock was not far behind with his technical win over Pvt. Mike Quinonez, Air Base, in 2.30 of the second stanza.

Pvt. Jesse Driones gained one of the Air Base points when he decisioned Pfc. Francis Huevel, while Pvt. Sam Smalley added the other with a decision over Pvt. Leo Soran of the Hospital. Sgt. Sonny Sayre of the Hospital and Pvt. Sammy Garcia fought a draw.

The Air Base boxers are coached by Cpl. Carbonaro and Sgt. Martin is manager of the Hospital team. Both teams, although newly organized, have shown possibilities and are being considered by American Legion Sports Promoter Mrs. Max Yeargain for bouts in the Municipal Auditorium against neighboring service teams.

Max Yeargain, Topeka sports promoter, who is receiving naval training at Farragut, has been appointed athletic instructor of his Company 62343, Camp Scott. Max is also correspondent for the Farragut *News*, a base publication.

WRESTLING NEWS—Wrestling has been drawing large houses in the Middle West during the past month. George Simpson, capable Kansas City, Kan., promoter, has been packing them in at Memorial Hall. Wichita, which has been closed for the summer, opened Labor Day and will hold weekly shows during the fall and winter season. Mrs. Yeargain has been successful in having one of the best summer seasons for several years in Topeka.

Sgt. Steve Brody, U. S. Marine and former junior heavyweight champion, has been wrestling in this section during his furlough. Steve, a Brooklyn youth, is athletic instructor at his base in Long Beach, Calif.

Ed "Strangler" Lewis, six times world's undisputed heavyweight champion, is on a comeback campaign and has been packing them in in the Mid-West arenas lately. The celebrated headlock artist is in splendid physical condition and is still one of the best matmen in the game.

Big John Grandovich, massive Russian contender, appeared in Topeka recently after a successful tour of the East Coast.

Jack Kennedy, popular Dallas, Tex., star, defeated Lee Wycoff, Kansas Citian, in a gruelling match in Topeka, Sept. 1, to become the Mid-West's leading heavyweight contender.

Orville Brown, native Kansan, still reigns as M.W.A. heavyweight monarch.

Send all news items to: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kan.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By IRVING RUDD

STILLMAN'S GYM was stunned and saddened by news of the death of Joe Symelic, local welterweight, who was killed in action with the Army in Africa. Symelic, whose right name was Wisoski, had boxed professionally for about two years and had quite a rep as a "banger." He boxed Johnny Greco and Roman Alvarez among others, and as recently as April 20th, won his last bout against Alex Doyle in Jersey City. Symelic was managed by Jimmy White and Frankie Caragliano who are now sergeants in the Army.

New York fight fans are justly proud of their new champ even though the title he holds is a synthetic one. We're referring of course to the new N.B.A. featherweight king, Phil Terranova, who spectacularly knocked out Jackie Callura in that bruising brawl in New Orleans. This was the first championship affair held there since the Pete Herman-Frankie Burns bout many years ago.

For a kid who was thoroughly trounced and outclassed by Chalky Wright recently, fighting Phil surely showed that he has what it takes to bounce back into the fistic limelight so soon. With Willie Pep in the Navy and other leading 126-pounders in the service, Terranova will undoubtedly loom as the outstanding featherweight attraction and should be kept busy filling promoters' demands all over the country.

After two years of absence and obscurity Al (Bummy) Davis returned to a New York ring to battle to a draw with George (Red) Doty. But what's more important, he proved he's lost none of the old box office appeal by setting a new record for receipts at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Bummy's thrill-providing, rock 'em-sock 'em style would be a welcome sight for sore eyes around the metropolitan arena these days, with the dearth of fistic talent, if only the commission would relent and grant him a license. It seems to this corner he's more than atoned for his past misdeeds. Al, incidentally, is a proud papa of a future welter champ.

Max Joss will return to promoting fighters after an absence of more than a year, during the coming indoor season . . . . Chris Dundee is reported to be interested in running fights at the St. Nicholas Arena (now the Royal Windsor) with Angel Lopez as financial backer this fall. Ike Williams scored tremendously in Hartford by stopping Tom Jessup.

Spike Webb, famous boxing coach, was a visitor to THE RING offices recently, proudly displaying letters from Gen. Eisenhower and Admiral Halsey, wherein each warmly commended him for his great efforts as a boxing instructor of men now serving valiantly in the armed forces. Both Eisenhower and Halsey praised boxing sky high. They declare that a man couldn't help but be a better fighter for the bigger stakes of war, once he's had a fistic education. It would require an entire issue of THE RING to list the number of men and officers Webb has personally coached who are now sporting ribbons and medals as outstanding heroes of this war.

Likeable Lew Feldman, former New York feather and lightweight star who fought them all, is now Pvt. Feldman of Fort Rosencrans, California, where he is boxing instructor . . . . Frankie Wallace, one-time Cleveland contender for lightweight honors, is employed by the famed Jahco outfit, run by Bill Jack and Heintz, which drew reams of publicity and headlines recently.

Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini, training under Ray Arcel's supervision, is trying to cram in a bout while on furlough in New York . . . . Harry Balsamo, now working in a shipyard, reported planning a comeback as a heavyweight . . . . Marvin Bryant reversed a previous loss at the hands of Vinnie Vines with that sparkling win at the Queensboro club and chalked up three thrill providers within the course of one month for the Long Island City swatorium.

Georgie Abrams was a surprise visitor to THE RING offices recently . . . . At the precise moment that Georgie walked in, our phone rang and Ted Carroll, ace cartoonist for this publication, was proudly telling us that he has been upped to a sergeancy and may get a crack at OCS in the near future . . . . We visited Barney Ross at St. Albans Naval Hospital and are happy to report that he's coming along great . . . . Barney is easily the most popular guy at the hospital . . . . loans money to some of the less fortunate kids . . . . buys goodies and cigarettes for them and always makes every celebrity visiting him take a tour of the wards.

Vic Dellicurti, Larry Anzalone, and Mitsos Grispos are all back at Stillman's Gym resuming their boxing careers after being honorably discharged from the Army . . . . We feel kind of sorry for these lads who appear to be perfect physical specimens, who can step up into a ring and engage in gruelling fights, and yet do not quite meet the exacting standards required by the armed forces . . . . These boys no doubt feel badly, but you can rest assured they'll be doing all they can on the home front, giving exhibitions, helping at war bond rallies and the like.

George Gainsford, who trained Ray Robinson, is headed for the Coast with his newest protege welterweight, Jerry Moore, and wants to meet the best out there.

Now for the fight results in our district:

Sal Bartola defeated Bobby McIntire in eight rounds at the MacArthur Stadium on August 10. Bartola, who scaled 128 and made his third invasion into the lightweight ranks, spotted McIntire six pounds but he had his opponent thoroughly beaten at the final bell.

Albert (Buster) Tyler of West Palm Beach, Florida, was the hit of the show through his surprise victory over Patsy Spataro in the semi-final eight rounder. Subbing for Tippy Larkin, who was ill, Tyler weighing 142 to his opponent's 138, a newcomer to boxing, had only started in the game three months ago. Tyler gave a great performance in winning over the more experienced and heavily favored Spataro.

Ernie Rosinni, 133, stopped Zack Taylor in the first. Jerry McGee won over Joe Oliva in the third and Lew Perez outpointed Henry Pierson. Harry Gray won over Dave Carver in the opener.

Vinnie Vines, 153, gained a unanimous decision over Johnny Jones, 151, at the Queensboro Arena on August 10. Jones won the first and seemed to bother Vines with his over-hand left and constant rushing tactics. Jones also won the second round but from there on it was all Vines. He caught the eye of both judges and the referee.

In the semi-final Jay Paganelli, 159, and Ralph Tiovelli, 158, fought a slam-bang six-round draw. Johnny Gebert, 125, took a six round decision over Jackie Cunningham, 126. In another six rounder, Willie Downing, 145, defeated Sammy Rivers, 141. In the four round bouts, Jerry Darby, 128, whipped Jerry Coursol, 132. Max Gonzales, 136, defeated Thaddeus Caby, 138.

Harlem's new fight club, the Lido Arena, with Fred Irvin at the promotorial helm, got off to a good start featuring Saint Thomas, the heavyweight disciple of Father Divine, and Danny Cox in the main go of eight rounds.

Saint Thomas, whose earthly mortal monicker is Tommy Reed, was dropped for a four count in the first canto but came back to dump Cox on the canvas in the fifth. Cox took nine and from there on in seemed to be content to backtrack and stay on the bicycle which prompted many ringsiders to opine that Danny was lucky to earn an even break. At 187½ the "Saint" outweighed Cox by 5½ pounds. They were rematched for a later date.

An amusing aftermath was added by Dan Parker, renowned New York sports columnist, who revealed in his column that Father Divine had cast Saint Thomas from his Harlem heaven because he (S. T. not Father Divine), had dissipated. Peace, brother! It's wonderful!

In prelim sixes Jimmy Riley, 169, won over Art France; Joe Gambaro, 139½, beat Alex Smith, 144, and Leon Anthony, 158½, decisioned Harry Gary, 158¾. Other bouts saw Tommy Jones knock out Larry White in a heavyweight tilt and Lew Perez scored over Jerry McGee.

A rousing eighth-round finish earned a draw for Pvt. Martin Bryant in a "humdinger" of a brawl against Sonny Horne of the Maritime Service at the Queensboro Arena in Long Island City. A near capacity crowd which paid a gross of $3562 hooted the draw verdict, thinking the soldier boy was entitled to the decision. The official verdict was a unanimous one with Referee Pete Hartley and Judges Charley Draycott and Tom Curley concurring in their judgment.

For Horne it was his first start in over three months and at 161 pounds he was fighting at his heaviest weight ever. Bryant weighed three pounds less and seemed a little sharper, having seen more recent ring action. He weathered a stormy sixth session and then came back in the seventh and final rounds to wind up even-Stephen with Sonny.

Wilfe Shanks, Montreal middleweight, 156½, battered Ralph Daugherty, 159¼, Newark, helpless in 2:53 of the second and the referee stopped it. Max Gonzales, 134¾, boxed a draw with Thaddeus Caby, 136, Brooklyn, over the six-round route. Frank Gromada was too good for Bobby Henry and stopped him in 2:50 of the second. Gromada at 131¾, outweighed Henry by four pounds.

A halt was also called in the second round of the clash between Buddy Bailey, 144, and Hiram Wilkins, 140¾. Bailey had closed Wilkins' eyes when the stop sign was flashed at 2:53. The curtain raiser was a fast four-rounder with Johnny Reyes, 143, outpointing Frank Intieri, 141.

Steve Belloise, Tippy Larkin and Joe Agosta, the favorites, all came through victorious in three feature eight round bouts at the MacArthur Stadium in Brooklyn before a crowd estimated at 4000. Belloise, now in the Navy, stopped Milo Theodorescu in the fifth; Larkin outpointed Ruby Garcia and Agosta flattened George (Sonny) Wilson.

Sailor Steve, weighing 157¾, had a bit of trouble with the clowning tactics of Theodorescu but was belting the Rumanian middleweight so freely around 1:57 of the fifth that the referee was forced to come to the rescue of Theodorescu, who weighed 157. Larkin, with a bout scheduled later in the week at the Garden against Harry Teaney, was fulfilling a previously contracted engagement for the MacArthur management against Garcia. He won handily. Tippy and his foe each weighed 141.

Agosta had too much on the ball for Wilson who tried hard all the way. The finish came with less than a minute to go of the final session. Agosta scaled 155 to 149¾ for the loser.

Absent from New York rings for more than two years, Brownsville's pugilistic pride, Al (Bummy) Davis, unlimbered his left hook against rugged George (Red) Doty of Hartford but had to be content with a draw after eight action-filled rounds.

A record crowd of 4800, exclusive of the 2000 soldiers who were admitted free, paid a gross of $4100 to welcome the erstwhile "bad boy" back. Davis, who had pulled the chestnuts out of the fire with a previous knockout over Doty, was baffled from time to time as his foe, carefully watching his every move, clinched desperately and tied Bummy up whenever Al tried to work his paralyzing left hook to the head and body. Davis, at 146, weighed one pound more than Doty, who was bleeding freely from the nose at the finish.

In prelims, Benny Jeffries knocked out Jimmy Murray, and Irving Gold put the snore on George Dixon, in four.

Boxing returned to Madison Square Garden after an absence of almost three months, attracting a crowd of 8014, which saw Bobby Ruffin skillfully box his way to a convincing 10-round victory over Cleo Shans, Los Angeles Negro.

The Astoria, L. I., Irishman got off to a slow start but soon warmed up to his task using a stabbing left, coupled with some snappy right crosses and staying out of Shan's way whenever the Westerner tried to retaliate by getting in close. Ruffin, who tipped the Toledos at 133 pounds to Shans' 134½, even outscored Cleo when the pair decided to swap socks at close quarters.

Shans, to his credit, never stopped trying. Despite the fact that he was a last-minute replacement for the ailing Sal Bartola, Ruffin's original opponent, Shans kept coming all the way, making a grand showing in the 10th when he traded pokes toe to toe with Ruffin, athough he had only recently flown

in from the Pacific Coast on short notice. The receipts amounted to $15,809.

Tippy Larkin, 138½, Garfield, seemed partially to lick the Garden jinx which has dogged him incessantly, by easily whipping Harry Teaney, 135½, Cleveland, in the 10-round semi-final, but the bout was a dull one to watch with Tippy boxing rings around his plodding rival. Teaney was willing, but not able, as Larkin muffled him with little trouble.

In another 10-rounder fought at a brisk clip, Al Guido, 133¼, fast-punching Harlemite, was awarded the duke over Frankie Rubino, 133, Brooklyn. The boys traded pokes eagerly all the way with Guido's sharper rights to the jaw evidently giving him the edge.

Rocky Graziano, 148¼, East Side, twice dropped Ted Apostoli, 143¼, in the first frame and once in the fourth to win a four-round decision, while Eddie Giosa, 130, Philadelphia, beat Ray Puig, 133¼, Brooklyn, in the curtain raiser.

Behind on points toward the end of the sixth round, Pete DeRuzza bounced a right off Ernie (Cat) Robinson's chin at the Queensboro Arena to floor him, and then proceeded to lather the "Cat's" whiskers rather freely in the seventh to stop him in 2:47. A crowd of 4000 pushed $4818 through the wicket which was tops for the season. DeRuzza weighed 153¼ while Robinson scaled 147.

Trips to the canvas seemed to be the order of the night as Willard Hogan, 136½, floored Lew Maxwell, 133¾, twice to cop an eight-round semi-final duke. Maxwell also got his licks in by depositing Hogan on the resin once. Rocky Graziano, 147, added Tony Grey, 148½, to his list of knockout victims when he knocked Tony colder than a landlady's heart in 2:05 of the sixth.

Grey made four trips to the deck before the lights went out. Body smashes were too much for Tommy Warnock, 131¾, who was stowed away in the second by Ruby Kessler, weighing 136. Jerry Coursol, 133½, got off the floor to beat Sammy Stiglian, 138, in the four-round opener.

Jackie Cooper, 149, spotted Charley McPherson 11 pounds at MacArthur Stadium but had little trouble whipping him over the 10-round route. McPherson had nothing but a stout fighting heart to offer against the crafty Cooper who won as he pleased. In a scheduled 10-round semi-windup, Charley Davis halted Jerry Zullo. Each weighed in at 136.

Buster Tyler, 139, was declared the winner over Phil Enzenga, 145, at the end of the sixth round in the third scheduled scrap on the triple windup card. Enzenga suffered a cut eye in the second round and by the sixth was bleeding so profusely that Referee Jack Dorman was compelled to stop the bout.

Tony Mann, 153½, scored a 31-second kayo over Jerry McGee with a right to the midsection. Harry Gary, 158¾, outpointed Art Sheperd in the four-round opener.

In a hard and cleanly fought eight-round bout Joe Governale, 156, scored an upset victory when he gained a decision over Joe Agosta, 153½, at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Governale piled up an early lead and managed to maintain a clear margin at the finish to offset Agosta's late rally.

Another upset which surprised local fight fans took place when Joe Gambaro, 140, climbed off the canvas after taking a nine count in the fourth frame and rallied to cop the duke over Benny Jeffries, 141, in the eight-round semi-final. Jeffries, a highly touted youngster, was a 3 to 1 favorite over Gambaro, who substituted for Freddie Addeo.

In four round preliminaries, Benny Iannotti, Bronx, 119, boxed a draw with Al Rodriquez, Puerto Rico, 120; Dom Pacino, East Side, 145, decisioned Ray Murray, Harlem, 143; Willie Buckless, Boston, 155, stopped Artie Segura, Free French Navy, with the latter failing to answer the bell for the final round, and Johnny Harris, West Side, 130, stiffened Ray Rivera, Red Hook, 128, in 50 seconds of the second round.

Cpl. Ray Robinson won going away, literally, from Henry Armstrong in one of the sorriest 10-round spectacles ever witnessed in Madison Square Garden in many years. Sugar Ray, a 3 to 1 favorite, gained every round with ridiculous ease as he landed about a thousand blows without taking a forward step, yet failed to inflict any damage upon the palpably defenseless pushover that was Armstrong. The 15,371 suckers—oops—we mean patrons who paid $60,789 to witness this travesty on the sport booed lustily during the drab performance; heralding a sad finish for Armstrong who announced his retirement after the bout.

Henry weighed 140 pounds, while Robinson tipped the beam at 145. Perhaps the best comment on the fight was offered by Jim Jennings of the *Mirror* who remarked: "Robinson fought his last bout as a pro for the duration and on Monday will appear at Camp Devens with a troupe of boxers under the direction of Sgt. Joe Louis, heavyweight champion. He will do the same as he did last night—give exhibitions."

The six-round semi-final was won by Cecil Hudson, 144½, Los Angeles, protege of Armstrong, who defeated the veteran Izzy Jannazzo, 150½. Cecil had no soft touch in busy Izzy and had to go all out to cop the duke. Game Gus Coen, 125¾, had taken six trips to the canvas and was still trying against Lew Hanbury, 133½, when the referee wisely intervened at 2:46 of the fifth.

Ham Wiloby, 122¼, found Davey Crawford a stubborn foe but outboxed him by a wide margin over the six round route. Crawford weighed in at 125. The show opened with a spectacular knockout at 2:36 of the first round when Danny Martini, 143¼, put the kayo crusher on Carlos Morin, also 143¼; but an even more sensational knockout was registered when Aaron Seltzer, 127, crossed a right to the button of Steve Kronis, 124, at 0:59 of the second session and laid him out limper than Monday morning's wet wash.

Harlem's new fight club, the Lido Arena, ran its second show and a sparse crowd of under 1000, who contributed to a gross gate of $1525 saw the Cocoa Kid, 151, slam Phil Norman, 151¾, all over the ring to easily cop a 10-round decision. The "Keed" dropped Phil in the final canto for a nine count and prior to that had him in bad shape upon several occasions during the scrap. Norman showed he had plenty of what it takes by sticking it out against a far superior boxer and was trying all the way down to the final bell. Jimmy Crowley refereed and the judges were Jack Denning and Matt O'Leary.

In a co-feature 10, another flashy ringster, Gene Buffalo, 151¼, spotted Al Gilbert almost 11 pounds to win quite handily. Buffalo had too much speed for Al who scaled 162, and except for a stiff right hand punch which Gene blocked with his chin in the fourth, it was all Buffalo—who hails from Philadelphia. The Tuckett twins, Stanley and Sanford, got off with an even break in feature sixes. Stan was outpointed by Warren Powell, who weighed 156 to his 151, while Sanford punched out a win over Harry Gary. Tuckett weighed 157¾ and Gary 163.

The greatest fight of the year! That was the verdict rendered by 3500 hoarse customers at the Queensboro Arena after Pvt. Marvin Bryant, 158, and Vinnie Vines, 153½, had socked each other silly for eight slashing rounds. A strong last round finish earned a split decision for the soldier, with Referee Young Otto and Judge Matt Phelan voting in his favor, while the other judge, George Kelly, cast his ballot for Vines.

It was a ding-dong Donnybrook from bell-to-bell with Vines on the deck three times in the second round, the last time being saved by the bell. Woozy in the third, Vines nevertheless started an uphill climb punishing Bryant with body blows. The lads exchanged prodigious pokes in the fourth, and then suddenly in the fifth, Vines whipped over a right that floored Bryant for a nine count and had Marvin in bad shape for the remainder of the round.

The battle see-sawed through the sixth and seventh, until, coming up for the final canto it was any man's battle. Bryant's corking finish won for him. Mike Jacobs' matchmaker, Nate Rogers, was among the crowd who paid a gross of $3950, and tried to sign the boys for a return at the Garden, but Bryant had already signed previously for a return go with Sonny Horne.

In a semi-final eight following the main go, Bill Grant, 168, won a hard fought fight from Aaron Eatman, 170¼. Joe Garahan, 165, scored a spectacular knockout over Teddy Brown at 2:51 of the first. Wilfe Shanks, 155¼, outpointed Leon Anthony, 156¼, in a six. Pat Kitt, 129¾, drew with Jerry Darby, 129, over the four round route, while Charley Moore, 143½, won from Johnny Reyes, 143½, in a four.

Cleo Shans hit the small club circuit and smacked Joe Torres around for three rounds by which time a halt was wisely called and the Californian credited with a technical knockout in the feature go at MacArthur Stadium, Brooklyn. Shans scaled 135 and gave away six pounds.

In the semi-final Tony Mann, 150, stopped Lew Perez, 153, in 21 seconds of the third round. In a six Joe Riley trimmed Warren Jones. Riley at 169½ enjoyed a 10-pound pull in the weights. Another six saw Edward Smith win from Johnny Gelbert. The opening four between Rocco Proganno, 126½, and Clyde English, 123¼, was called a draw.

Jerry Fiorello, a decided underdog, registered a technical knockout over George (Red) Doty at the Fort Hamilton Arena in the seventh round of what was to have been the eight-round main feature. Fiorello, showing rare form, was far out in front, five rounds to two when Referee Young Otto decided that Doty had taken enough punishment and stopped the scrap. The redhead was bleeding profusely from the right eye. Fiorello weighed 151½ pounds, Doty 147 pounds.

George Sonny Wilson, 149, went eight interesting rounds to a draw with Tuffy Barline, 151, in the semi-windup. In the fours, Willie Buckless, 161, fought a draw with Mario Marselli. Tom Fallon, 161, won from Rollie Martin, 159; Johnny Harris, 131½, stopped Jay Pagana, 128, in 1:10 of the first round, and George Knox, 128, won from Billy Cabey when the latter was disqualified in the third round for not trying.

Buddy Farrell, Newark welter, 150¾, and Johnny Jones, Pittsburgh, 160, headlined the card at the Queensboro Arena and throughout the entire eight rounds it was Farrell all the way. He dropped Jones in the first, second and sixth cantos. The loser took the match on short notice and wasn't in the best of condition although he tried hard all the way.

Charlie Badami, Yorkville favorite, returned to the ring wars after a long absence and scored sensationally in his initial comeback attempt by knocking out Jerry McGee, 150¾, in 1:07 of the third. Badami, now weighing 152, once boxed a draw with Lou Ambers and mingled with some of the best boys in the lightweight division.

Ruby Kessler, 138, dumped Jimmy Murray, 136¾, three times and copped a six rounder, while in another six, Jimmy Pierce, 136¾, went to a draw with Max Gonzales, 134¼. In the opening four, Joe Garahan, 168, outpointed Oscar Goode, 172¼. Eddie Joseph refereed; the judges were Jimmy Reilly and Jim Gearns.

Cleo Shans, 134, Los Angeles lightweight, gained a hard fought eight round decision over Carl (Red) Guggino at the Fort Hamilton Arena in Brooklyn. A capacity crowd of 6500 saw Shans make a stirring finish in the last three rounds to win quite handily. Guggino weighed 137¾.

The Cocoa Kid, 149, had no trouble stopping Verne Patterson, 148, in 2:17 of the seventh. He dropped Patterson for a nine count in the sixth and twice again in the seventh before Referee Young Otto called it a night for the Chicagoan. Four round bouts saw Phil Cardy, 135, stop Gould Nixon, 136½, in 1:39 of the first. Jerry Coursol, 132, outpointed Jackie Patterson, 131; Tommy Fallon, 162, beat Teddy Brown, 166. Johnny Harris, 132, beat Frankie Daniels, 131.

WALKER ARMY AIR FIELD

By CPL. MARVIN C. ABRAMS

THE best boxing show seen in western Kansas for several years was presented at Walker Army Air Field before a large soldier-civilian crowd, who saw the rugged 94th Infantry Division battlers surprise by taking five out of seven bouts from the classy Air Corps fighters. The Airmen were stunned by four unexpected knockouts.

Lt. Jim Engstrom, director of physical training at Walker and a former light-heavy boxer himself, had charge of the card and with the aid of Cpl. Marvin Abrams, matchmaker for the bouts, the show was another successful Walker event.

Two California boys, who performed on the W.A.A.F. team, stole the show by winning both the semi-windup and the main event. Benny Black, clever Mexican lad of the Air Corps, kept his winning ways intact by edging husky Royal Selley of Michigan in a very hard-fought contest. This bout stopped Selley's victory string at 35 straight wins. Walker's top welterweight, Junior Rinks, had his hands full in winning the nod over the Infantry's William Longo of Pennsylvania. Plenty of blood was drawn by both boys during the last three heats. The results follow:

Ross Macaluso, 107 (94th), of New York, won an unpopular decision over game little Eddie Vasques, 109 (W.A.A.F.), also from New York.

Hard-hitting Nunzio Randazzio, 128 (94th), from Sicily, stopped George Clekley, 126 (W.A.A.F.), of Alabama, in the first round.

John Besse, 143 (94th), of Maryland, made short work of Sam Soussi, 142 (W.A.A.F.), of New York, with a K.O. in the initial stanza.

Jimmy Marzano, 156 (W.A.A.F.), from the state of Washington, was dropped for the full count in the third by Frank Salzano, 158 (94th).

Benny Black, 147 (W.A.A.F.), of California, decisioned Royal Selley, 151 (94th), Michigan, in the semi-windup.

Junior Rinks, 143 (W.A.A.F.), from California, won the main event from Pennsylvania's William Longo, 145 (94th), after five gruelling rounds.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

JACK SINGER, like all promoters of open-air boxing shows, is running into his share of hard luck. Jack has been unfortunate enough to encounter two blackouts and one rainstorm in four shows. Singer has been trying hard to give Buffalo regular boxing shows and has provided good entertainment, but he can't beat the weather or the Army orders for blackouts. Singer, incidentally, will stage his indoor shows at the Vienna Theater in the fall. Johnny Green has been rejected for Army duty and is classified 4-F. This means Promoter Singer will not lose his ace lightweight for the time being, at least. Green, if matched with topnotch lightweights, is certain to draw some good gates during the 1943-44 season.

Charlie Murray is not bothering much with boxing, but is up to his neck in professional football. Murray had the New York Giants and Chicago Cardinals at Civic Stadium here on Sept. 5. About 16,000 saw the game, which the Cardinals won. Murray may take a fling at boxing again.

Gus Greenlee, John Henry Lewis' former manager, was here with the St. Louis Stars, a good colored ball club. Greenlee believes boxing will make a great comeback when the war is over . . . . Guy (The Duke) Sulpi wants to send Billy Nichy against the best in the heavyweight division. Nichy is training at Jack Singer's gym . . . . Bert Finch informs your correspondent that he will have three or four budding youngsters in the field this fall.

Chick Johnson is back from visiting his brother, Kid Fredericks, at the latter's ranch in Montana. Chick is buzzing around about the good fistic prospects he saw in the West.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

AT the turn of the year, this column predicted that the California middleweight title would change hands more than once during the year. The prediction was based on the fact that a trio of local middleweights (Archie Moore, Eddie Booker and Jack Chase) were of about equal ability, and if the champion was the least bit below par in a contest with either of the other two—he would drop the crown.

Well, the title has already changed hands three times and the year is not yet over.

I reported the result of a contest between Jack Chase and Archie Moore in my last month's "Flashes from 'Frisco," but the mail was delayed and did not reach THE RING in time to be published. Chase regained the crown from Moore in a 15-rounder at San Francisco Civic Auditorium. Jack won decisively, having Moore down for a nine-count in the fifth, and was credited with 10 of the 15 rounds.

Turkey Thompson of Los Angeles and Elmer Ray of Florida, engaged in a brawl at Lane Field, California, that certainly stirred up a lot of commotion, ending in a very questionable, unsatisfactory manner. It was a hard hitting affair, in which the Florida Negro had more than held his own in the five rounds fought. However, Ray wasn't necessarily winning, as Thompson was coming strong at the finish and causing Elmer to do a lot of holding.

Drama entered the bout as early as the second round. Turkey had apparently expected Ray to be a "soft touch" and became enraged when his foe stood up under Turk's heavy wallops and punched back, showing neither fear or respect. So, in his desire to dispose of Ray, Thompson not only let one go after the bell, but also sank it in foul territory, according to the referee and many of the spectators. Ray went reeling to his corner, was examined by the house physician and given a five minute rest.

It was early in the sixth that Turkey sunk a terrific right into Ray's body, which the Floridian claimed was low, and Referee Lee Ramage was inclined to think so, too. Neither of the judges or newspaper men saw the blow as foul, but Thompson was in bad with a large part of the crowd. When Ray refused to continue after a 10 minute rest the bout was declared "no contest."

Manuel Ortiz won the unanimous verdict of Referee Charlie Randolph and both judges in his tussle with Leonardo Lopez at the Hollywood Stadium, but the little champ had to work overtime to do it. In fact, so good was Lopez's showing that he was granted a title shot with Ortiz, a 15-rounder to be staged in the same ring.

The courageous little Mexican from below the border tore into Ortiz just as though Manuel was his sparring partner, and the champ had to start fighting sooner and faster than is his habit to keep the two-fisted Lopez from swarming all over him. And although there was lots of hard punching and fast action in the early rounds, it was not until the fifth that Manuel was able to forge ahead. Ortiz dealt out so much punishment in this fifth heat that he was able to come out best in every exchange of leather thereafter.

There were no knockdowns, although both were rocked on numerous occasions. Lopez's eyes were swollen almost closed before the finish, but he fought back furiously to the last second of the final round and was given a tremendous ovation for the game stand that he had made.

Jimmy McAllister, 124, Baltimore, won a close decision over Baby Gonzales, 125, Mexico, in the six-round semi-final. The verdict was booed because Gonzales punished the Negro in the last two rounds, having Jimmy in a bad way in the fifth, but McAllister earned a shade by outpointing the Mexican in the early rounds.

In the four-rounders, Herman Graves, 159, El Centro, decisioned Ray Velarde, 158, San Bernardino; Art Santelli, 149, Alhambra, and Hector McDonald, 146, drew; Gene Ronstead, 148, won over Tex Jordan, 146, Fort Worth; Rudy Cruz, 134, kayoed Barney Chacon, 135, in the first round.

Big Ben Moroz, New York behemoth, experienced little difficulty in subduing Charlie Johnson, Los Angeles Negro, although the chore of knocking Johnson down was getting a bit monotonous. Big Ben floored his colored opponent no less than a dozen times before Johnson said "uncle" in the fourth round of their scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Moroz tipped the beams at 290, Johnson 225.

Tommy St. Angelo became furious when Tino Ascasio struck him while outside the ropes in the third round of the semi, and he proceeded to kick Ascasio repeatedly, which prompted Referee Reggie Gilmore to award the go to Tino on a foul. They are featherweights.

In other bouts, Duncan Currie, 165, stopped Al Boquet, 160, in the first; Tino Wilson, 132, decisioned Carlos Gomez, 136, in four; Eddie Ryan, 141, of Cleveland, defeated Sailor Joey Savidan, 139, in four.

The Wilmington Bowl was reopened to professional boxing for the first time in two years, with Jack Baxter as promoter, and Jack Murphy as matchmaker. Baxter's first offering was a 10-rounder between Nick Peters, veteran Greek lightweight of Texas, now a resident of Glendale, and Julio Malavez of New York. Peters won handily, but could not stop the tough Puerto Rican.

In other bouts: Tino Ascasio decisioned Rafael Ferrer, in six; Elmer Lewis won over Moby Bicorel, in six; Eli Golindo defeated Jess Galardo, in four; Russell Metcalf bested Kid Valentino, in four.

Tony Mar, claimant to Mexico's lightweight title, decisioned Aldo Spoldi, New York veteran, in a 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Spoldi, a smart infighter, won the early rounds, but the clever Mexican began connecting with long left hooks to both head and body midway in the go and piled up a comfortable margin before the finish. Both are cagy ringmen, so the bout lacked thrills, but it was an interesting go and hotly contested all the way. Mar weighed 136, Spoldi 135.

In the semi, Red Barker of Ogden, Utah, experienced little difficulty in disposing of Joe Miller in a scheduled six-rounder. Barker dumped Miller three times in the first round and chilled him in the second.

In the four-rounders, Enrique Lopez, 141, defeated Manuel Villa, 141; Torpedo Reed, 137, and Gallito Jiminez, 137, fought to a draw; Luis Salas, 131, and Jimmy Duval, 133, ended up even in the opener.

Sgt. Ernie Rios, heavyweight of Fort MacArthur, stopped Bob Ford of Phoenix, Ariz., in the eighth of a scheduled 10-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium.

In supporting bouts, Doll Nelson kayoed Larry Martin in the fifth of the semi; Eddie Dyer scored by T.K.O. over Sonny Orrock in the fifth; Tony Soave decisioned Henry Carrillo in four; Frankie Flores won from Tino Wilson in four.

Two good lightweights of Mexico, Julio Jiminez and Lupe Gonzales, collided at the Hollywood Stadium, and we do mean collided. In fact, it was the bumping of heads that ended the fray in the ninth round and cost Jiminez an almost certain victory. Julio was away out in front at the time of the accident, having garnered seven of the nine rounds fought, Gonzales being credited with only the third and fifth heats. Jiminez boxed cleverly and dealt out considerable punishment with a well-timed uppercut to both head and body.

It was at the bell ending the ninth that the boxers bumped heads. Gonzales received a deep gash on his head which bled profusely and Referee Abe Roth halted the bout and declared it a draw, in accordance with a State Athletic Commission rule. Each weighed 134.

In the six-round semi, Rudy Campa, 147, San Fernando, beat Zulu Liggens, 148, San Diego. Campa started slowly, but finished fast and rough to have Liggens rather ragged at the final gong.

Other results: Kid Lester, 153, San Diego, defeated Bernie Cardinas, 157, San Fernando, in four; Eddie Dyer, 159, Long Beach, kayoed George Liggens, 157, San Diego, in the second; Harry Azenoff, 198, decisioned Allen Arnett, 175, in four; Charlie Garcia, 125, defeated Mel Walker, 122, in four.

Leo Rodak of Chicago, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, won handily over Mario Ramon of Mexico, in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Rodak scored repeatedly with lefts to the body and rights to the head. Ramon, a gamester, kept tearing in to make a fight of it, but the Mexican was not credited with a single round.

The six-round semi between Kid Lester of San Diego and Bernie Cardinas of San Fernando, was awarded to Cardinas, although Lester had the best of this typical alley brawl. Lester was penalized for his continued foul tactics.

In remaining bouts, Stewart Adams had his glove raised over Larry Martin in four; Nick Moran kayoed Al Lewis in two, and Homer Slack won by a T.K.O. over Lonnie Davis in the third.

Turkey Thompson of Los Angeles made short work of Elmer Ray of Hastings, Fla., in their rematch at the Los Angeles Olympic, stiffening the Florida Negro in the very first round. Ray started out well and scored with a few nice one-twos, straight lefts and rights that had authority, but the Turkey man was in a revengeful mood and wouldn't be denied. Thompson crowded Elmer continually and was eagle-eyed for the opening to finish him. When that opening came, Turkey socked Ray about as hard as a man can be hit with a gloved fist and the Floridian went down hard. Ray regained his feet at the count of nine, but he was in a bad way and another murderous left hook to the chin flattened him for the full count. Thompson weighed 203, Ray 188.

In the semi, Elmer Lewis, 139, Redondo, decisioned Melvin Johnson, 138, Chicago, in six. Lewis was dropped in the first round, but came back to cop the other five.

In the prelims, Leonard Nix, 175, decisioned Bill Shead, 182, in four; Frankie Canett, 132, kayoed Chick Sanchez, 127, Detroit, in the first round, and Nick Moran, 137, stopped Herman Hines in the opener.

Because of arguments of questionable blows in foul territory in the bout between Thompson and Ray at San Diego, the colored heavies were outfitted in white gloves in their return bout at the Olympic. And the use of the white mittens was a success, the fans being able to easily follow the course of the punches against the dark skinned bodies of the boxers.

It required about five rounds for Richie Lemos, Los Angeles Mexican, to overtake Tyree White, San Francisco Negro, in their 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. While fleet of foot, the colored boy made Lemos miss plenty, and Tyree chalked up a lot of points on his side. But when White slowed up at the halfway point, the bout took a turn in Richie's favor. Especially in the eighth and ninth, Lemos dished out a lot of grief to White with a body attack. The decision to Richie was unanimous. Lemos tipped the scales at 140, White 138.

In the semi, Milo Santa Cruz, 142, Las Vegas, scored a T.K.O. over Chito Hernandez, 143, in the fourth round. In other bouts: Willie Collins, 154, decisioned Ray Velarde, 159, in four; Eli Golindo, 124, won by T.K.O. from Mel Walker, 124, in the third round; Rudy Cruz, 132, stopped Tony Mendez, 127, in there rounds, and Dave Hernandez, 121, decisioned Charlie Garcia, 124, in four.

Lupe Gonzales of Mexico stopped Donnie Maes of Los Angeles in the 10th and final round of their clash at San Diego Coliseum. Gonzales had too much stuff for Maes, but the fiery little shipbuilder made it interesting for both Lupe and the crowd. Donnie was on dizzy street in the third, but came back to cop the fifth and rocked Gonzales in the sixth. Lupe forged ahead in the seventh and would have won by a safe margin without landing the coup de grâce, a solid right to Maes' jaw as Donnie was coming in.

Juan Renedo of Mexico City and Angel Lopez of Tia Juana, slugged it out on even terms in the six-round semi-final. Gil Napier was given an undeserved decision over Jorge Ortega in a four-rounder, and Jimmy Hatmaker kayoed Tony Zaro in the first round.

The Marines will sure know how to handle their dukes by the time they are called upon to engage in any hand-to-hand combat with the enemy. A number of well known boxers and capable trainers are teaching the fundamentals of self-defense to thousands of recruits at Marine Corps bases in the San Diego area.

At Mesa Aviation base, Pfc. Leo Rodak, former N.B.A. featherweight champ, is teaching the leathernecks to block and hit.

At Camp Elliott the boxing instructor is Pfc. Rollie (Junior) Munsell, Indian heavyweight of Oklahoma.

So, fellows, if you see a Marine stepping out with your girl friends—better just skip it.

Enrique Bolanos, 124, Mexico City, called taps for Cpl. Nick Chepa, 128, Brooklyn, in the fourth round of their go at the Los Angeles Olympic. The soldier was sadly outclassed, being floored three times for nine-counts and saved by the bell in the third. A right to the chin early in the fourth ended hostilities.

In another 10-rounder Marcus Lockman, 156, Pittsburgh Negro, made it three in a row over Lalo Rodriguez, 157, Coast Guardsman. The colored soldier left-hooked his way to an easy decision over the aggressive Mexican.

In the prelims, Elmer Lewis, 140, Redondo, was awarded the decision over Melvin Johnson, 140, Chicago, in four; Torpedo Reed, 135, defeated Cass Smetkowski, 135, in four, and Frank Angustine, 151, kayoed Bobby Fontest, 148, in the third, after flooring him three times.

Those two budding young rivals of Los Angeles, Jimmy Doyle, 139, and Bobby Yaeger, 136, had it out again in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena, with Doyle copping the duke. It was close but a fast finish put Jimmy out in front.

In a companion 10-rounder, Matt Ogelsby, 136, Los Angeles, upset the dope in disposing of Eddie Hudson, 134, San Francisco, in the ninth round. A stiff right to the jaw did the trick.

In four-rounders, Elmer Lewis, 141, Redondo, defeated Freddie Long, 140, Inglewood; Eddie Ryan, 141, Cleveland, won over Joey Savidan, 137, Ocean Park.

Eloy Renteria of Mexico, decisioned Nash Diaz of Los Angeles, in 10 rounds at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. Renteria led throughout, but Diaz kept tossing leather to make a fight of it.

In the semi Larry Martin kayoed Frankie Kovac in the third. In other bouts, Cruz Flores decisioned Tino Wilson in four; Don Cox scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Gleason in two; Eli Golindo stopped Carlos Ramos in the second, and Tony Soave chilled Dick Sharpe in two.

Lane Hale, up-and-coming colored middleweight of Los Angeles, must have had his rabbit's foot tucked in his trunks during his encounter with Ray Velarde of San Bernardino, at the Wilmington Bowl. Hale was trailing far behind, having been dumped no less than six times in four rounds, but he came up off the canvas to stretch Velarde for the full count.

In remaining bouts: Freddie Long, Inglewood, decisioned Torpedo Reed, Los Angeles, in six; Johnny Lopez defeated Seibert Walker in four; Eddie Ryan, Cleveland, T.K.O.'ed Jack Cox, Long Beach.

Enrique Bolanos, 123, Mexico City bellhop, paged Tino Ascasio, 125, Los Angeles, in the fifth round at the Ocean Park Arena. Ascasio was no match for Bolanos. Tino had been put down for a nine-count in the third and was badly messed up at the time the contest was halted.

Chico Romo of Denver was hit low by Joe Keyes of Texas in the third round of the semi and was unable to continue. Referee Charlie Randolph declared the affair a draw.

Other results: Eddie Ryan, 143, Cleveland, kayoed Ernie Lopez, 138, in two; Johnny Lopez, 143, decisioned Henry Carrillo, 140, in four; Frankie Flores, 125, defeated Carlos Gomez, 129, in four.

Terry Gibson, flashy Los Angeles Negro, decisioned Jackie Byrd of Blytheville, Ark., in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Gibson worked a left jab with machine-like precision and crossed with fast rights often enough to pile up a commanding lead, but the aggressive Arkansas Traveler gave Terry no time to stall. Although a good scrap, it was only in the third round that the fans were treated to some real fireworks, when Gibson had the Arkansan reeling in the first part of the round, only to have Byrd come back and put the colored boy in a dizzy condition in the latter part of the heat. Gibson weighed 145, Byrd 147.

In the six-round semi, Jimmy Wilson, Monrovia light-heavyweight, was awarded the decision over Kid Hermosillo of Mexico.

In other bouts: Roy Fowler, six and a half foot heavyweight clown, stopped Phil Salvatore, veteran of Los Angeles, in the third; Gregorio Escalona of Tia Juana, whipped Angel Lopez of San Diego, in four; Ernie Wilson and Chick Musgrove went four rounds to a draw in the opener.

John Thomas, clever colored lightweight of Los Angeles, got back in the win column by easily outpointing Santiago Sosa of Havana, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. The highly touted Sosa (he was billed as the Cuban and Panamanian champion), was badly outclassed by the flashy Negro, who was credited with every round. But although short on science, the Cuban was not lacking in courage, and he never took a backward step all evening.

In the semi: Baby Gonzales, 125, decisioned Kent Martinez, 129, in six. Results of the prelims: Gene Ronstead, 146, shellacked O'Dell Sheppard, 147, in four; Eddie Dyer, 159, Long Beach, kayoed Doll Nelson, 153, in two; Art Santelli, 152, Alhambra, defeated Frank Angustine, 157, in four; Cruz Flores, 127, decisioned Dave Hernandez, 127, in four.

Eloy Renteria, 128, Mexico, kayoed Chick Sanchez, 125, Detroit, in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. A right to the whiskers did the business. Sanchez was ahead on points at the time Renteria turned out the lights on him. In the other bouts, Milo Santa Cruz, 140, Las Vegas, decisioned Don Lemos, 139, Los Angeles, in six; Teddy Guerrero, 142, Pasadena, won over Jorge Ortega, 136, San Diego, in four; Golito Jiminez, 137, finished Horace Jackson, 140, in the third; Russell Metcalf, 175, stopped Joe Fuchs, 187, in three.

Kenny Watkins of Los Angeles and Reecy Davis of Texas, Negro middleweights, continued their long standing feud in a torrid punching affair at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. Watkins repeated his K. O. win over Davis, rocking him to sleep in the ninth round, but only after having been decked himself in the seventh. The Texan, too, was down for a nine-count in the fourth, and not far behind on points when the misfortune overtook him.

In supporting bouts: Al Morey defeated O'Dell Sheppard, in six; Cruz Flores chilled Jimmy Flores, in three; Don Cox and Ernie Wilson drew, in four.

Vince Villavicencio of Mexico and Kid Lester, San Diego Negro, fought ten rounds to a draw at the San Diego Coliseum. Lester, a substitute for Billy Beauhuld of New York, now in the Marine Corps, surprised by the great scrap he made against the Mexican boxer. Lester got off to a good start, copping the first two rounds with some damaging uppercuts. The Mexican with the long name grabbed the next three heats with some stiff body blows. The action slowed up in the eighth and ninth, but both fought like demons in the final round, realizing that it was close.

Neva Esparza, 141, Tia Juana, had a soft touch in Frank Zubia, whom he stopped in the first round of the semi. In other bouts: Earl Maynard, Alhambra, kayoed Juan Renedo, Mexico, in the fourth; Bill Campbell, El Centro, put Phil Salvatore down three times and out in the first; Bill Minor decisioned Chick Musgrove in four.

Enrique Bolanos of Mexico City experienced little trouble in disposing of Rio Rico of Cuba, at the Los Angeles Olympic, outside of being spilled for a no-count from a left hook in the second. Bolanos had the Cuban groggy in the first round from rights to the head, and folded Rico up like an accordion in the third with a right to the solar-plexis.

Chief Evening Thunder, who has been out of the game for nearly two years, made his reentry an impressive one with a sixth round T.K.O. over Paul Altman of Houston, Tex. It was a wild slugging affair, in which the Indian floored the game Texan five times during the final two rounds. Thunder, who formerly boxed as a lightweight, came in at 151. Altman weighed 148.

Rudy Campa, 147, San Fernando, defeated Joe Keyes, 144, Texas, in six, and Arthur Barron, 137, Los Angeles, decisioned Sammy Mata, 136, Pasadena, in four.

LEST I FORGET—Jimmy Dunn, nationally known veteran of Cleveland, has taken over the management of Red Barker, Ogden, Utah, bantam . . . . Gus Wilson has a promising lightweight in Rudy Cruz, younger brother of Costello Cruz. Rudy, who was the best of the Los Angeles amateurs, is now winning regularly in pro ranks . . . . Watson Jones' broken hand has mended and he wants to fight Jack Coggins for state light-heavy title. Watson holds a K.O. win over Coggins . . . . Joe Lynch still runs into tough luck. The defeat and retirement of Henry Armstrong ruined Lynch's Armstrong-Slugger White natural, an outdoor shot that would have made Joe some money.

Turkey Thompson and Chuck Crowell journeyed over to Las Vegas, Nev., to cross gloves in an outdoor holiday show. Turkey disposed of Chuck in the second . . . . Sam Lampe, pilot of Slugger White, is the most talkative manager we have had out here since Fred (Windy) Windsor was around and in good voice. And in pinning the title on Lampe, we are not underestimating the talents of our long time friend, Mike McNulty.

Al Calderon, Los Angeles welter, in the Army and stationed in Tennessee, was home on a furlough to see his new baby daughter . . . . Frankie Valdez, Los Angeles middleweight, is also the papa of a baby girl . . . . Jack Cowie, my Southwest District amateur heavyweight champ, now in the Army, is stationed at Camp Callan. Jack has engaged in a few camp bouts and has made many friends among the soldiers, for Jack is not only handy with his dukes, but is a swell fellow as well.

Henry Armstrong is said to have an interest, along with George Moore, in Archie Moore, Cecil Hudson, Terry Gibson and Gene Johnson. Not a bad stable . . . . The Turkey Thompson-Elmer Ray rematch drew better than $10,000, which wasn't bad, considering that Ray was practically an unknown . . . . Dave Fouts, Long Beach promoter, is now making his own matches, and not doing a bad job of it . . . . Paul Altman, Texas welterweight, after a few reverses, has returned to Houston. The youngster hasn't fought as well since his manager and pal, Bill Davee, has been in the Army . . . . Jack Chase, state middleweight champion, and Jimmy McDaniels, another Los Angeles fighter, met in a 10-rounder at Seattle, Chase winning handily.

The writer was pleased to hear of another of his former boxers, Joey Smithers, doing well in the service. Pvt. Smithers is boxing instructor at MacDill Field, Florida. Joey, who was a lightweight (he now weighs 150), out of Oklahoma did well in his California bouts, and would have done a lot better had he taken the game more seriously, for he is a good boxer and punches well.

George Parnassus has imported Ernest Aquilar, recognized bantam champion of Mexico. Aquilar holds a win over Leonardo Lopez . . . . Lamar DeLavallade's handsome young Negro middleweight, Lane Hale, looks like a comer. Hale has run up 10 straight wins since entering pro ranks . . . . Walter Snyder, well liked passgate doorman at Hollywood Stadium for 20 years, was elected commander of the nationally known Hollywood Legion Post . . . . Richie Lemos announces his retirement from the ring, at least for a few months. Richie complains of an elbow injured a year ago that bothers him in every fight.

Sam Lampe has brought two more Baltimore boxers to the Coast. They are Jimmy McAllister, featherweight, and Billy Morris, welter . . . . Among the boxers home on furlough during recent weeks are Babe Edwards, Dale Thompson, Jack Black and Joe Husted of the Navy, and Sgt. Angelo Gileno and Bill Crowell of the Army, and Sgt. Bert Pinney of the Marine Corps. All are members of the Southwest Arena.

Pvt. Leon Friedman, my former amateur featherweight, is now stationed at an Army Air Base in Mississippi. Leon, a heavy hitting southpaw, itches to don the gloves and regrets that there is no gym at his base . . . . Mike McNulty, who resigned as matchmaker of the Federal A.C. of San Diego, has taken over the management of Nick Moran, a very promising lightweight.

The servicemen at Walker Army Air Field are fortunate in having Lt. J. S. Engstrom as their director of physical training. The lieutenant is strong for boxing as a morale builder and he will see to it that the Walker Field trainees get some boxing programs for their entertainment, as well as instructions in the fistic art. While stationed at the Santa Anita camp, the likeable lieutenant devoted much of his time and efforts in promoting interest in boxing for the soldiers at this California camp.

Among the Los Angeles amateur boxers to enter pro ranks since my last report are Rudy Cruz, Nick Cheeta, Jess Galardo, Frank Flores and Al Boquet . . . . Among local boxers to enter the service are Jack Cowie, Silas Drake and Bobby Fontes.

To all of you readers who have written me for photos of boxers: truthfully, I have no photos outside of my personal collection. (I, too, have trouble getting them on the walls of my Southwest Arena.) Those of you who wished photos of certain California boxers: I turned your requests over to the managers of those fighters.

This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

FLASHES FROM FRISCO

By HARRY E. WINKLER

JACK CHASE may wear the California middleweight crown for quite a spell this time, as both of his most formidable contenders are laboring under a handicap at the present time.

Archie Moore's poor showing against Aaron (Tiger) Wade was due to an injured hand, it is claimed, and his proposed eastern trip has been cancelled.

While Eddie Booker looked good in stopping Harry Matthews, there still is some question as to the condition of his eyes. Were he to box too soon or too often it might be injurious so he awaits the final O.K. of an eye specialist.

Tiger Wade's win over Moore puts him in a contender's seat, although Chase has already beaten him and would be a big favorite to repeat. In fact, Jack has won over all three of these good fighters right here in 'Frisco rings. He would probably be the local favorite against any middleweight in the country.

Referee Billy Burke declared the Paul Lewis-Sheik Rangel go at the Oakland Auditorium a draw when Rangel was pushed out of the ring, and in falling was hurt and couldn't continue. The verdict seemed to be a good one, as Lewis was out in front on points, and the pushing of Rangel through the ropes was not intentional.

The scrap was a rough and ready one. Lewis had scored three knockdowns and the Sheik staggered and hurt the colored boxer on several occasions. Lewis weighed 151, Rangel 150.

In supporting bouts: Sammy Brown, 133, Bakersfield, and Lincoln Stanley, 141, had their clash stopped and declared a draw in the second when Stanley received a cut from a butt. Brown was ahead at the time. Leroy Wade, 161, Oakland, decisioned Bobby Berger, 155, Chicago, in six; Jimmy Brooks, 154, Los Angeles, defeated Booker T. Washington, 160, in six; Joe Reyes, 130, stopped Shifty O'Neal, 125, in the third.

Harold Blackshear, 198, Oakland, scored a T.K.O. over veteran Nash Garrison, 199, at San Jose in the eighth of a scheduled 10-rounder. In other bouts, Pete Viratos, 139, decisioned Henry Paz, 136, in six; Tommy Egan, 149, decisioned Jimmy Rogers, 145, in four.

The long awaited local natural between Ray Lunny and Al Citrino took place at the Civic Auditorium, and although the veteran Italian made a scrap of it, the clever Irishman proved much the better fighter. In fact, Lunny was sharp and classy enough on this night to be a formidable opponent for any lightweight in the business.

Citrino carried the fight to Lunny and was credited with the second and third rounds, and being a hard puncher, Al hurt Ray on a few occasions. But Lunny boxed beautifully and his educated left had Citrino a bloody mess by the fifth. A well timed, hard right to the jaw flattened the veteran in the seventh and Ray walked slowly to a neutral corner, knowing full well that Al was through for the evening. Lunny weighed 134, Citrino 135.

The semi-windup between Melvin Johnson, 138, Chicago, and Manuel Figueroa, 142, Oakland, was halted in the sixth and declared "no contest" by Referee Bobby Andrews. It had been a tame affair, with much clinching. Figueroa was down for a nine-count in the fourth, and would do no fighting thereafter.

(This writer did not witness the above contest. But from where I sit it appears that the ref should have tossed Figueroa out of the ring and awarded the nod to Johnson.)

In remaining prelims: Sailor Gene McGovern, 144, Treasure Island, and Al Serrano, 148, Oakland, went four rounds to a draw; Al Douglas, 135, San Francisco, kayoed Ray Miller, 136, Treasure Island, in the third; Paul Reguejo, 130, Oakland, decisioned Pete Romero, 135, San Francisco, in four.

Kenny LaSalle, veteran welterweight of Venice, won over Charlie Williams of Newark, N. J., in a 10-rounder at the Coliseum Bowl.

In two other 10-rounders, Ray Salas, 135, San Francisco, decisioned Jimmy Florita, 137, Stockton, and Billy Morris, 149, Baltimore, upset the

(Continued on page 53)

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM
(Somewhere in North Africa)

THE boxing game in our section of North Africa, is completely dominated by the British laddies, as a challenge to American held programs elsewhere in Africa. The Britishers go high for the sport, but lack of publicity hides the actual going on of the sport within this area. It may be that the English newsies here, have only a single sheet to run their general war news, mixed with sporting events, therefore boxing results are seldom in print. However, boxing is not overlooked by the English sports writers, and for an article of leather pushing, it surpasses the other sporting events combined. The reason why general war news and sometimes news of home, England, takes the most play, is that there are very few radios for listeners and the servicemen of His Majesty's Forces are naturally concerned about the progress that the Allies are making. Two of the most prominent English sports writers are located a few miles from our sector.

Peter Wilson, capable British sports scribe, a friend of THE RING Editor, writes daily on athletes and athletics. Dudley Blake is the other scribe.

Newspapermen here rate little Jackie Paterson as the best of any Scottish flyweight. They say he is better than were Tancy Lee, Elky Clark, Johnny Hill or Benny Lynch. No doubt this summary is due from the showing Paterson made against Peter Kane, when he scored a knockout.

Letter on hand from THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer. Great to hear the Chief is now in good health. Tells us that Meyer Ackerman's entrance into the Army makes THE RING'S contributions to Uncle Sam, 100%, with RING'S Office staff and correspondents in the Service. Nat also writes that the load of subscriptions for THE RING by the army, has necessitated reduction of RINGS to the newsstands all over the country. Our humble version is that Nat's great and undying work for Uncle Sam's Boys, is not in vain. The Boys have loyally backed Nat in the pinch.

While on duty recently, one of our most pleasurable moments was to meet, unknowingly, Sgt. Gerry "Baby" Hall, former boxer of Quincy, Mass. In the July issue of THE RING, you'll see Gerry's letter to THE RING Editor in Letters From Our Readers. The Quincy lad is with an Air Corps outfit several miles from here. He talked with great pride on the re-enlistment of his Dad, Harry Hall. Hall, Senior, was sworn into the U. S. Navy as a Warrant Officer. Old timers will recall Harry as the middleweight champion of the 25th Canadian Infantry in 1914-1918. In France, in 1917, he won the British Army Championship in London.

Back to Gerry. Devoted to THE RING, he has a yearly subscription as a gift from his fiancee, Miss Betty Lou Fay of Springfield, Mass. Miss Betty, herself, also gets THE RING. Gerry relates the popularity of the Boxing Bible, not only with him, but with his pals as well.

When he was boxing as a pro, Young Hall clashed with Maxie Shapiro, Matt Perfetti, Texas Lee Harper and others. In the amateurs, he defeated good Sal Bartola. A great pal of his, is Mike Raffa, hard-punching featherweight star. Several of Hall's pals are with him in North Africa. One is Eddie Mann, the New York photographer, who has snapped many a known sporting event. Eddie is in the same outfit. A close chum, Irish Jimmy Mulroy of Quincy, was killed in a plane crash here. Jimmy was a most promising amateur boxer, before offering his services as a flier to Uncle Sam.

Another pal, Frankie Pecorara, amateur featherweight star, is a cook in a Southern camp.

6,000 francs were collected from the soldiers who watched a boxing show for the British Red Cross. It was the biggest collection yet made.

Soldier Buddy Rose, who campaigned in Dixie rings is now over here with his infantry unit.

After hearing from me, in regards to the most wonderful work that the American Red Cross in North Africa has been doing for all our boys, my Mother, Helen, and Dad, Joseph, added a tidy sum to the Red Cross headquarters in Jacksonville, Florida, our home. Both Mom and Dad have always aided charity. They love their adopted country and are proud of their three sons who are serving Uncle Sam. They became naturalized Americans after leaving their former home in Beirut, Syria. I must also mention the swelling pride within them in having two sons as boxing correspondents for THE RING Magazine, Vic and I. Mom, especially, is an ardent fan, and whenever a boxing bout is broadcast, and some one is home to dial the station, Mom is right there, you can sure bet. God Bless Them All and our boys' Mothers and Fathers.

To Mr. Michael J. Herbert, Chicago, Illinois: THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, will be pleased to place your son Ray's picture and sketch in THE RING'S Servicemen's page. Send them to him.

An English sailor lad, Richard Futter, of Norwich, is trying hard to get the January and September, 1942, issues of THE RING. THE RING Editor will see that Richard gets his wish. Many thanks, Nat pal. The sailor lad would like to receive autographed pictures of Georgie Abrams, Al Nettlow, and Cal Cagni, boxing instructors at a Florida Naval Air Base, so fellows, come right on ahead and forward this request in my care. It's hands across the sea, writes Richard.

Jimmy Hearns, of THE RING Staff, says The Boxing Bible is tops for his money. And for anybody's dough, Jimmy. Ted Carroll, RING Cartoonist, has been shipped from his Long Island station.

For an English unit here, where an argument still ensues, Red Burman and Tommy Farr met twice, each winning a bout, Burman the first, in U. S., and Farr, the second, in England. Heaps of francs is to be paid off on this, I understand.

There's an English outfit, called the Pioneers, who have shown themselves to be okay with the gloves. The pioneers gave the soldiers here a rattling good show, and the Group Colonel personally congratulated the participants. Sports Officer H. T. Dickinson rounded up the entertainment. Highlight of the show was an agile young man of 42, yessuh, 42 years of age, Pvt. Wilkinson by name. His remarkable stamina defeated his much younger rival, Pvt. Cooper.

The best fight of the night was Pvt. Dakin's two-round kayo of L. Cpl. Griffiths, with use of clean and effective punching. Pvt. Hunt beat L. Cpl. Jones. Pvt. McWilliam kayoed Pvt. Hewitt. Pvt. Griffiths beat Pvt. Grant. Pvt. Foulds drew with Pvt. Norris. Pvt. Eckley won over Pvt. Williams.

A field company here of the Royal Engineers, British, has a good sports organizer in Sapper J. Gibbs, and one of his pets is to get Cpl. George Dawson of the R.A.S.C. to face Bombardier Bill Carthy in a return melee. Both are agreeable to the second match. They went at it in an inter-unit bout with Dawson gaining a hotly disputed verdict. He is regarded as the best man of his weight in the British North African Forces, and competes as a cruiserweight. The Royal Engineers are issuing the challenge and believe their man Carthy can turn the tables.

According to Gibbs, another clash between the two will be a natural box office attraction, and can raise thousands of francs for the British Red Cross. And with each unit disputing the other's claim as to who is the best man, a full and thoroughly jammed attendance can fully realize all matters.

Pinkie Stoe, Lancaster, Pennsylvania, amateur scrapper, has popularized himself in England, where he displayed fistic wares in a recent tournament. He met two opponents, defeating the first and losing the second. The win was over a Brooklyn lad named Whealen, who himself had scored two kayoes. Pinkie took an easy decision.

The loss came when Stoe faced a Braddock, Pennsylvania boy, Garrett, who copped a Golden Gloves title in Pittsburgh. It was a real tussle, and the Lancaster boy won two of the 3 rounds. After the decision given, it was Stoe who got the big hand. London wants to see him again.

Jerome Cawley, former amateur boxer of Baltimore and who met Stoe in gloved competition in Lancaster, was in Stoe's corner for both of Pinkie's fights.

This writer's address is Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 34247550, A.P.O. 763, c/o Postmaster, New York City, N. Y.

Don't forget your RING in Jacksonville, at Jake's News Stand, corners Forsyth and Hogan Sts., Jacksonville, Florida. Get a yearly subscription for some pal or relative in the service.

Where we are is the hub of North African boxing activity. The civilian population turns out in large numbers to witness boxing bouts, although they cheer any kind of action. The North African boxing fan is strongly the scientific boxer. Thunderous applause always greet the boxer who jabs, and blocks a punch, or moves swiftly out of harm's way. You'd be surprised to see the youngsters here box.

Big as boxing is, in Algeria, methods are being worked out to place this noble sport on still a higher pedestal, especially catering to the Serviceman in this area. The Servicers have a large entry of fisticuffers who do their bit at the Red Cross Club in this city.

Sam Corello is in charge. He makes up his fight cards with boxers of equal ability, or as close to that as possible. Pros mingle with pros, and the amateurs with amateurs and it won't be long before he will have headliners here in Johnny McCoy Hale, Ed Tipton, Ellis LaGrange, Chink Broussard, Foreman, Druillard, Brown, Steinmueller, Rossina, Smith and Grundish are the best lads here at present.

Johnny McCoy Hale of the U. S. Navy, a crowd pleasing middleweight, is the sailors' only entry here in Algeria. The Air Force has no boxer to carry its colors. However, the Army lads are plentiful.

On a big boxing card held in Algeria, lack of seating space and tickets printed kept the program from being a greater success than it was. Chaplain McCarthy handled the affair. A half hour before hostilities began, he hung out the S.R.O. sign. Officers and enlisted men, who came in late, were a sad lot. They tried to find ticket holders and were willing to pay thrice the sum of the ducat, but couldn't gain admittance. No small wonder, as boxing was the only recreation that the civilians, as well as Servicemen, could get here.

We regret we haven't the results as when moving to our new location, the summaries were among the items we lost in our hurry.

In the main event, Ellis LaGrange, soldier lightie, was loser by a T.K.O. to Battling Hai, a contender for the French lightweight championship. Hai is from French Morocco. He had too much experience for his younger rival who could offer naught but gameness. In the third round, Ellis dislocated his knee and the bout was awarded to Hai.

Other winners were Brown and Steinmueller.

Johnny McCoy Hale of the U. S. Navy, repeated his mastery over Chink Broussard, U. S. Army. Hale's doggedness in going after his opponent, accounted for good stiff blows without retaliation. It was this that scored points for him in the hotly contested struggle. Broussard backed away too much.

The best fight on the card was that between Ed Tipton, U. S. Army, and Hernandez, of the Algerian Army. The boys treated the large crowd to plenty of socking. Tipton won by this writer's score sheet as he gained points with his heavy artillery, plus four rounds taken away from Hernandez for low blows.

The Algerian boy played for the American's mid-section, but Tipton's ruggedness and superb condition won out for him.

Tipton kept carrying the fight for the entire 8 rounds to Hernandez. It was a grand battle all the way, and the fans responded nobly.

Soldier Ed Tipton, named heavyweight boxing champion of North Africa by the Oran Boxing Federation, successfully defended that version by blasting out a onesided 8 rounds decision over a fellow soldier, Johnny Dobbins. The boys headed the first of a new series of fight cards for Servicemen.

The winner had everything his way from the fourth round on. He had Dobbins on the verge of a kayo in the 7th, but eased up on his victim. Each fighter's buddies wagered heavily for their favorite and many a franc exchanged hands.

Dobbins suffered a bad ear from a Tipton right hander in the 4th round and it bothered the loser considerably, but he made a game showing, despite the injury.

In another bout, Frank Maffeo received a 3 round win over Charlie Bottigliri. Another bout found Johnny Scialla scoring a T.K.O. over Oscar Duke Berghman. The referee halted the bout to prevent further injury to the Duke's eye, which bled profusely from Maffeo's wallop.

Johnny McFall copped his bout with Ebin Stinnett.

Gordon Trombly got a 2-round T.K.O. over Paul Esteres.

Another second round kayo was scored as Steve Roszina, a popular favorite, threw too many blows for Billy Watson.

A five-rounder that pleased everyone was the Chick Brundage and Dan Smith go, Brundage won very closely.

The Referees were Chaplain Francis W. McCarthy and Alvis Maddox, an M.P., Army doctors were on hand to tend to the injuries. James Flynn, Howard R. Ross and Byrne, were the judges.

Johnny Cook, former Southern boxing favorite, did so good a job for Uncle Sam in Africa, that he has received the Purple Heart. Cook competed as a lightweight, and was a good boy at that. Cook was wounded on a few occasions.

Jimmy Wilde, not the former champion great, but a boxer from Louisiana, is seeing service with the Merchant Marines.

Allied Boxing Tournaments are the leading sports activities all over North Africa and the programs go over big with the civilians and Servicemen. In our present location, another of these tournaments will soon take place.

An infantry unit located in a nearby city, is challenging other teams for a fistic date. Among these combatants is an All India Army Championship crew. Their best fighter is the well-known George Ginger Armstrong, professional boxer, who outpointed Johnny McGrory, ex-featherweight champion of Great Britain. Armstrong is now a welterweight.

British soldiers from all around this area were asked to name their outstanding fighters. Here is the consensus: Jimmy Wilde, top flyweight; Panama Al Brown, bantamweight; Henry Armstrong, featherweight; Benny Leonard, lightweight; Ted Kid Lewis, welterweight; Stanley Ketchel, middleweight; Georges Carpentier, lightheavyweight; and Joe Louis, heavyweight.

THE RING Magazine, through the courtesy of the 17 RING subscribers in this writer's outfit, is a tremendous factor for morale among the hospitalized soldiers who have nothing to read except

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

THE RING. News of any kind in any type of way is a scarcity and that's why THE RING is so cherished among the wounded and sick. THE RING is doing a swell job and we boys overseas won't forget it when we get home.

Canadian Harry Hurst lost a London scrap with Jimmy Moore, an English sensation. It was Hurst's first fight in 17 months.

I have been told by a boxing follower, while in Algeria, that the Mount Vernon, N. Y., colored middleweight ace, Randy Moore, was seen there.

Everyone who has a relative or pal in the Service should send him a yearly subscription to THE RING Magazine. The pleasure a serviceman gets out of the book, cannot be measured in words. Keep that boy in the happy mood. He will greatly appreciate your ideal gift.

CAMP KOHLER NEWS

MARYVILLE, CALIF.—Dave Jiminez, 162, hard-hitting middleweight champ of Camp Kohler via Fresno, knocked out Johnny Owens, 164, Camp Beale, in 1:55 of the first round. It was Dave's eighth straight win. In the semi, Jim Snell, 158, novice champ of Kohler via Greeley, Neb., kayoed George Vallmer, 155, Camp Beale, in 1:25 of the second. Vern LaCross, 154, aggressive Corporal from Kohler and Turlock, Calif., whipped Manuel Valenzuela, 160, Camp Beale. Bill Horten, 166, Kohler Novice champ via Seymour, Tex., whipped Chester Krystowski, 171, Camp Beale, Ray Dryden, 161, smooth-working Kohler light-heavy champ via Omaha, Neb., fought a draw with tough Corporal Jim Mello, 165, light-heavy champ of Camp Beale.

Rugged Dick Stover, 174, Kohler and Kansas City, lost another decision, this time to Norman Young, 170, Camp Beale. Frankie Gennaro, 124, champ of Camp Beale via L.A., reversed a one-round K.O. score against him 3 months ago by decisioning wild-swinging veteran Tony "Punchy" Davis, Champ of Kohler via Providence, R. I. Sgt. Davis had just returned from a 30-day furlough and wasn't up to par.

Oakland, Calif.—Buddy Gomer, 167, Camp Kohler middleweight finalist and champ of Camp Davis, ventured to Oakland on his three-day pass long enough to score a smashing one-round knockout over Eddie Vallejo, 165, Navy Air Base.

SHORT RIGHTS—Dave Jiminez, Kohler 160-lb. champ, was made a cadre man, and Buddy Gomez shipped out to Camp Davis and made cadre there. . . . Bud Gomer is still in need of a good month's work-out before he would be anywhere near the clever battler of two years ago. . . . Both Jiminez and Gomer carry TNT in their right mitts. . . . Al Hostak is coach at Camp Berle.

Sacramento, Calif.—At the Sacramento Memorial auditorium, more than 2000 ring fans were on hand to see the boxing show under the auspices of the Beverage Industries war bond drive committee. Ticket requirements were to buy at least a $25 bond for admittance to the show, and up to a $1000 bond for ringside seats. The bond drive drew $500,000. In the feature bout, a three-round exhibition, Pvt. Al Hostak, former Middleweight champ of the world via Seattle and Camp Beale, boxed an exhibition with Young Corbett III, former world's welterweight king from Fresno. The bout lasted 1½ rounds, when Corbett pulled a tendon in his leg.

Ray Hawkins, 184, clever Hammer Field boy, decisioned Rudy Stanko, 180, hard-hitting blond cook from Vallejo USO. Stanko is a former Pacific Coast Amateur Champ, 1943. He hails from 'Frisco. Eddie Simmons, 145, lean Camp Beale Negro speedster, won a hard-fought decision over ringwise Jimmy Hughes, 142, Vallejo USO sailor. Simmons was Chicago Golden Gloves champ, 1940-41.

Dave Jiminez, 155, Middleweight King of Camp Kohler, punched out a win over Ralph Covarrubuis, 160, Camp Pinedale, for his ninth straight win. Heavy-punching Joe (Babe) Thompson, 150, Vallejo USO sailor, decisioned game John Jamen, 152, Camp Beale. Tommy Calhoun, 146, Hammer Field redhead, won an unpopular decision over Bernie Samuels, 140, Camp Pinedale, after a bloody battle. Samuels lost the first heat but came back to open two cuts near Calhoun's left eye and one on his nose.

Al Garcia, 127, former Kohler lad now at Hammer Field, knocked out Angelo Rijatuzo, 130, from a Nevada air base, in the second. Garcia dropped Rijatuzo for a nine, then seconds later rang down the curtain with a swinging right. Southpaw Frankie Gennaro, 119, Camp Beale, former Southern California Golden Gloves champ, 1941, Los Angeles, was too experienced for Paul Gosselin, 120, Nevada air base gamecock. Two-fisted Vern (Cpl.) LaCross, 151, Kohler and Turlock, Calif., out-punched Howard Guiles, 152, Camp Beale, by a fair margin. Delaware Bradley, 172, Negro, Mather Field's handsome hitter, former Pacific Coast Amateur king, 1943, and clever Billy Smith, 164, McClellan Field Negro Corporal, both won their bouts. Fred Battaro was referee.

Myron Schall, bag-puncher extraordinary and boxing coach of the California Davis campus, entertained. Schall can really punch that bag!

AT CAMP SIBERT

By SGT. ELMER V. SUBLETT

ANOTHER Camp Sibert boxing show was presented at the Open Air Theatre on August 16. In the feature bout, Pvt. Rene Berlingeri, 27th Decon. Co., won from Pvt. Benoit Landry, 111th Impreg. Co. They are bantamweights. Pvt. Arthur Thompson, 38th Decon. Co., decisioned Pvt. Charles Innis, 141st Decon. Co. They are lightweights.

Pvt. Robert Young, lightweight from 38th Decon. Co., won over Eslie Johnson, 145th Decon. Co.

Sgt. Angelo Gileno, welter from Hq. and Hq. Co., R.T.C., defeated Pvt. Theodore DeMarco, 124th Impreg. Co. DeMarco could not withstand the body punches of Gileno, a well-seasoned fighter.

Cpl. Roy Chapman, middleweight, beat Pvt. Charles Williams of the 146th Decon. Co. by a T.K.O. in 1.10 seconds of the second round.

Pvt. Alcides Velez, a lightweight from Co. C, 2nd Regt. R.T.C., decisioned Pvt. Robert Huchins, 829th O.A. Co. Huchins had recently won 4 straight fights.

Pvt. John Turner, 38th Decon. Co., heavyweight, stopped Pvt. Buck Russell, Co. I, 2nd Regt. R.T.C., in 55 seconds of the first round. After having his opponent down for a nine count, Turner came back with a terrific right and knocked Russell through the ropes, ending the fight.

Pvt. Kermit Booker, 38th Decon. Co., middleweight, decisioned Pfc. Hilton Smith, Station Complement.

Sgt. Frank Orguvan, Sibert Heavyweight Champion, was defeated at the hands of Pvt. Nathan Anderson, Camp Lightheavyweight Champion. Orguvan is with the 124th Cml. Impreg. Co. and Anderson the 94th Cml. Composite Co.

The referees were Lt. A. B. Del Monte and Lt. R. L. Bigley.

IN PORTLAND, OREGON

By S/2c MANUEL CAMARA, U.S.C.G.

IN a heavy-hitting duel, Henry Armstrong of Los Angeles outpunched cagy Jimmy Garrison of Kansas City in ten rip-snorting rounds, just before going East to clash with Ray Robinson. An overflow crowd that paid a net of $16,681.55 saw the bout of which Armstrong received $6500 and Garrison $3500. The bout was held on August 6. The gathering was the second largest crowd ever to jam Portland's Municipal Stadium.

It was a great clinchless slugging bee. Armstrong caught Garrison repeatedly with smashing left hooks and had much the better of the infighting. At the end of six rounds, Armstrong had a slim edge because of aggressiveness.

Early in the seventh, Hank caught Garrison with a short right to the chin which spilled Jimmy for a one-count. After rising, Garrison kept on the retreat for a full minute, working only a left before again being dropped with a smashing left hook to the jaw. This time Garrison wisely took a nine-count on one knee and finished the round.

Jimmy came back nicely in the eighth and ninth, winning these heats by a shade. But it was Armstrong who came strong in the final round to win the unanimous verdict.

Henry weighed 140 and gave away eight pounds to Garrison.

In the semi-final, Speedy Cannon, 151, Portland Negro, decisioned Spider McCullum, 149, Missoula, Mont., in six rounds. Mel Roberts, 136, local favorite, and Sgt. Leo McCormick slugged six interesting rounds to a draw. Jack Biddle, 157, Seattle, and Joe Albina, 161, went to a hard-fought draw in four heats. In the opener, Billy Roberts, 148, Florida, and Joe Polinsky, 145, local war worker, waltzed four rounds to a draw.

Beltin' Joe Kahut, the Woodburn farm boy, scored his best victory to date when he T.K.O.'ed "Sunny" Jim Walker of Oakland in the third round. The bout was held on August 27. Woodburn's powerful idol won the bout with a looping right hand that smacked Walker flush on the chin in the first round. From then on, the Negro boy seemed a little scared. Kahut dealt him an unmerciful beating. In the third, Walker's seconds threw in the towel. Kahut scaled 167 to Walker's 174.

In the second half of the main event, popular Joey Dolan, 121, Albina Shipyards idol, decisioned Nat Corum, 125½, Honolulu, in ten rounds. It was Dolan all the way. Joey had won a questionable verdict from Corum at Spokane, but this time there wasn't any argument as to who was the better man.

Other results saw the up-and-coming handsome prowl cop, Mickey Peese, 146, upset Sgt. Leo McCormick, 144, Portland Information Center, in six rounds; Norman Finch, 142, Vancouver, and Bobby Brock, 142½, slugged to a draw but Finch had a decided edge; and Eddie Drivillis, 156, stopped Henry Johnson in the second round of the opener.

Keep an eye on that very popular fighting cop, Mickey Peese. He is headed for main events. His last victim was Sgt. Leo McCormick, who had heretofore been undefeated. Peese is a welterweight . . . . Leo Turner wants a crack at Joe Kahut . . . . Fans are still asking for a Garrison versus Ramirez rematch . . . . Paul Lewis forged into the fistic spotlight when he kayoed the ranking welterweight, Rudolfo Ramirez, in two heats at Oakland. He is the brother of the former light-heavyweight king, John Henry Lewis, and he is definitely going places . . . . Joe Kahut whipped Bobby Berger before a disappointing throng at Salem.

Joey Silva seldom wins a bout, but he sure put up a great fight against Armstrong at Spokane . . . . Tony Palazola is putting Spokane back on the fistic map with high class boxing bouts. In his last offering, classy Jack Chase decisioned Jimmy McDaniels, who was making his first start since getting his Army discharge . . . . Since Henry Armstrong's retirement following the Robinson scrap he has acquired a nice stable of fighters. Among them are Cecil Hudson, who has whipped Rudolfo Ramirez, Jimmy McDaniels and Lige Drew.

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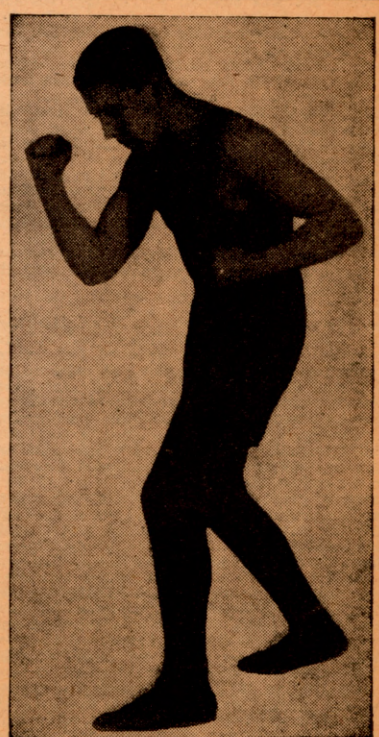

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HAWAII BOXING NEWS
By WILLIAM SCHULKIN
Special to THE RING

JOHNNY DIAS demonstrated to Civic Auditorium fans why he is undisputed middleweight champion of the Hawaiian Islands. He engaged Augie Flowers, army chef, in an overweight match and romped off with the decision after 10 sizzling rounds. The ever charging Dias never did take a backward step throughout the entire bout. Augie, by dint of fast stepping and clever boxing, was doing right well for himself in the first round but got a bit careless near the end of the chapter and found himself sitting on his panties as the result of a terrific left hook which caught him square on the button.

Flowers arose at the count of nine and had no trouble lasting out the round. One round was a repetition of the other as Dias continued his forward march after the retreating Flowers. At times Dias' efforts seemed ridiculous as Flowers made him miss by feet, but let it be said that Johnny had a task to do and never once got discouraged. At the start of the eighth round, Flowers discarded his defensive tactics and caught Dias again and again with well timed right uppercuts which brought cheers from the crowd.

Dias, however, was not to be denied and always managed to put over his right to Flowers' kidneys. Flowers' brilliant rally and sensational finish, made a great impression with the gathering and both boys got a great hand as they left the ring. Later, in the dressing room, it was discovered that Flowers had sustained a badly cut tongue in the second round and despite the loss of blood (which he swallowed) turned in a commendable performance. Dias weighed 163 while Flowers tipped the beam at 160½.

Joe Hernandez made a very impressive showing in the manner in which he stowed away game Al DeCarlos in the sixth and final heat. The Puerto Rican had trouble catching up with his shifty opponent but after two rounds, he found the range with as neat a left hook as Honolulu fans have had the privilege to witness. Time and again the left hook found its mark with devastating effect.

DeCarlos went down midway in the fifth and with a remarkable display of gameness lasted the round. Hernandez, however, was not to be denied. The sixth round saw the Puerto Rican rush his groggy opponent to the ropes with a series of left hooks and DeCarlos crumpled slowly to the mat for a nine count. When he arose, the Coast Guard lad put the finishing left hook flush to the button. DeCarlos made a game attempt to rise by climbing the ropes but was counted out in that position. The boys are welterweights.

Nat Pratt, amateur champ, making his pro debut, hammered out a four round win over Detroit Carter. Carter showed very little inclination to fight. Pratt may look better against different competition. Both are middleweights.

Ice Cream Williams fought to a fast draw with Sabas Jamito in a four, while little Jimmy Kelly looked ring shy in losing a four round duke to the hard hitting Paul Seronio.

Allan Dodd refereed the semi and main events while Peter Thomas officiated in the prelims. Willie Whittle and Dick Chang judged the entire card. The 3700 fans paid $4361.85 to witness the bouts.

Gene Tunney was at the ringside and was given a tremendous ovation when he climbed into the ring to take a bow.

Joe Hernandez, 140, Puerto Rican left hook artist, now with the Coast Guard, had an easy time putting away Freddie Lawrence, 142, colored lad with the U. S. Navy. The end came in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round main event. Lawrence, with a style reminiscent of Henry Armstrong, pressed forward from the opening bell, forcing Hernandez to wage a defensive battle. Hernandez countered with short but effective left hooks and almost dropped Lawrence near the end of the first round.

Lawrence went to his corner in a very groggy state. The youthful Navy boy did not do so badly during the third and fourth rounds, which might have been called even. His crowding style seemed to have the Puerto Rican nonplussed, but only temporarily, because the fifth round saw Hernandez again take command and actually toy with his wild swinging opponent. Midway in the sixth, Lawrence leaped into the path of a left hook that did not travel more than six inches.

Poor Lawrence, he never did know what hit him! He arose on one knee at the count of three and remained in that position while the referee tolled the doleful decimal. Many fans thought that the kid could have gotten up, but yours truly has seen Lawrence put away on a few different occasions, always with the same result. His reflexes are very bad. He is never knocked cold. His senses remain, but he just cannot make his feet. His eyes go glassy. He knows what he wants to do, but his muscles just won't respond.

Freddie Lawrence is just another case of a promising career ruined. The lad has had only twelve pro fights and at least six of them were main goes. Too bad the kid was rushed to ruin. He should definitely take a long rest.

Richard Silva, 127¾, looked very impressive in winning over Jimmy Hursey, 128¾, in the six-round semi-final. Silva never looked better in his short pro career. He appeared very strong and never took a backward step. A terrific left hook dropped game Jimmy for an eight-count in the fifth round. What promised to be a very close fight turned out to be a one-sided win.

In justice to Hursey, let it be said that he appeared very weak at the weight and should confine his activities around the 133-pound mark. This victory annexed the lightweight championship of the Territory for Silva. He is a very promising lad.

Eddie Valente pounded out a four-round win over Paul Seronio. Jimmy Lewis, colored boy, amused the crowd with his non-stop style of attack. After two rounds of dropping his opponent, Peter Reyes, on eight different occasions, Lewis tired badly and was a very happy boy when the final bell rang. Lewis got the four-round duke and shadow-boxed his way to the showers. Joe Park, former amateur champ, made an auspicious start in the pro ranks by kayoing Young Bolo with one punch in the first round.

Freddie "Red" Cochrane is now back in Honolulu and looking in great shape. Might even try a bout or two if the price is right. He attended the recent Hernandez-Lawrence bout and was given a rousing reception when introduced.

Dado Marino, making his first start since his disastrous attempt against David Young, had much better luck when he engaged Adolph Samuels in the main event of ten rounds at the Civic Auditorium. Marino had no trouble throughout the entire contest and romped off with the duke at the end of a speedily waged contest. Dado, never much of a puncher, surprised the audience in the third round when he connected with a solid right counter to the chin of Samuels, flooring the veteran for an eight-count. Marino featured a left hook throughout the contest and won hands down. Samuels looked pretty good in the seventh and eighth rounds, but Marino took the ninth and tenth with some great slugging rallies to sew up the duke. Marino weighed 118 and Samuels registered 119½.

Chico Rosa, 120¼, was extended to the limit to eke out a five-round decision over his former conqueror, Ray Lewis, 122¼, in five spirited rounds. Chico landed a solid right to the temple of Lewis, dropping him for a count of five in the fourth round. This undoubtedly swayed the officials to cast their votes for Rosa after a very sensational battle. Rosa was honestly entitled to the duke although the crowd booed long and loud.

Al DeCarlos possessed entirely too much ring savvy for the inexperienced Nat Pratt. DeCarlos, who is employed by the Hawaiian Air Depot, looked very good as he pummelled the pride of Schofield all over the auditorium. DeCarlos had the inexperienced Negro in bad shape as the bell rang to end the fourth and final round of the contest (if such it can be called).

Ray Powell, Negro boy in the armed forces, had an easy time disposing of Ice Cream Williams in two rounds. Powell is a veteran of Eastern rings and was much too good for Williams. A right cross, accompanied by two steaming left hooks was all that was needed to render Williams pau for the afternoon.

Jerry Abasolo, Hawaiian amateur bantam champ, looked good in his first pro start, defeating Baby Mamaclay in four rounds. Abasolo won every round with ease.

Leo Goessens decisioned Sabas Jamito in the opening contest of four rounds.

A crowd of 4,504 fans paid $5,347.50 to witness the bouts.

Johnny Dias has certainly turned over a new leaf . . . . Formerly known as the bad man of Honolulu rings, he now conducts himself as a Little Lord Fauntleroy . . . . Best of luck to you, Johnny . . . . May you keep up the splendid work! . . . . Joe Hernandez continues to pile up one-handed and one-sided victories . . . . Yours truly has seen left-hookers like Ray Miller at their best and vouches for the fact that Joe doesn't have to take a back seat to any of them . . . . He swears that he can also use his right, but this writer doubts it . . . . Guess we'll just have to leave him swearing.

A casual remark dropped by Gene Tunney at the ringside at the recent Dias-Flowers go brought back memories to me . . . . He thought a great deal of Augie's ability, but thought that the soldier boy retreated too much . . . . "The correct way is to always go forward if you expect to win," said Tunney . . . . Wonder where Tunney would be today if he had followed that bit of advice the night of the famous long count in Chicago? . . . . Dick Chang is a very popular referee with Honolulu fans . . . . No wonder, looking at the records, you never see a dull bout when he's acting as third man.

Yours truly has decided to go back to the mainland and is now awaiting transportation . . . . Sports scribe Bill Kim will take over . . . . Watch his smoke once he gets going! Good luck, Bill!

Our Appreciation

DURING the past month, The Editor of THE RING received from Sgt. Ray Robinson and from Bob Montgomery, the sum of $150 each as a contribution to be spent in the purchase of THE RING for soldiers overseas. Each purchased 1000 copies of this magazine and these were shipped to the men in our armed forces in foreign lands.

The RING Editor deeply appreciates these gifts. This spirit of cooperation is what makes our work delightful. On behalf of our soldiers, we thank Ray and Bob.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

FRED GESSNER, amateur middleweight from St. Paul and Fort Snelling, is now stationed in Florida. He is an aerial gunner for Uncle Sam. Fred boxed on amateur cards around the Northwest. He was also a middleweight champion at Fort Snelling in 1940 . . . . Gussie Schleifer, featherweight from St. Paul in 1924 to 1930, operates a tavern in St. Paul with Tommy McNulty, a brother of Silent Mike McNulty, former manager of Johnny Ertle . . . . Ken Pearson, the heavyweight from the Northwest and Northwest Golden Gloves champ in 1936, is now a policeman in Minneapolis. He is expecting a call any day from Uncle Sam. Ken was a sensation as an amateur and scored quite a bunch of K.O.'s in the simon-pure ranks . . . . Gilbert Crawford, middleweight, is now in Florida in the Air Corps. He is training to be a flyer. He won the St. Paul amateur middleweight championship in 1940 and 1941. His brother, Jack Crawford, another middleweight, is at Camp Callan, California.

Emmett Yanez, Mexican featherweight, is now stationed at Camp Pickett, Va. . . . . Cpl. Bill Tudisco, who fought as a Marine in Guadalcanal, is now at Linda Vista Camp, California. Bill is a former welterweight from the Twin Cities . . . . Merle Van Cleve, Mankato, Minn., amateur featherweight, is in the Navy and going to Officers' Candidate School at Gustavus Adolphus College in Minnesota . . . . Lloyd Dosh, welterweight from St. Paul, is in the Marines and stationed at an Officers' Candidate School in Minnesota . . . .

Clyde Tester, lightweight from St. Paul, is a company boxing coach in the Sea Bees and is stationed in Rhode Island . . . . Gene Connolly, the Northwest Golden Gloves featherweight champion in 1932, is now in the Sea Bees and is also stationed in Rhode Island . . . . Tom Shaughnessy, welterweight, is now Lieut. Tom and is a flyer in the Air Corps. He is stationed in California . . . . Dick Daniels, the Minneapolis heavyweight, is a boxing instructor in the Army in Nebraska. He is a sergeant . . . . Billy Franczek, the Northwest Golden Gloves lightweight champion in 1942, was the first Minnesota boxer to get killed in the Air Corps in California. Billy was training to be a flyer in the Army and lost his life in an airplane accident in training . . . . Don Buchan, Spencer, Iowa, boxing promoter, is using the best amateur boxers in the Twin Cities on his weekly cards in Spencer. Don is a good promoter and knows his boxing. He has a very good flyweight boxer who expects to turn professional in the near future.

Del Cockayne, Des Moines amateur featherweight, is a big drawing card in St. Paul. He headlined the last two cards at the St. Paul Auditorium for the American Legion . . . . Pfc. Bobby Ward, the Fighting Marine, is refereeing boxing cards in Seattle and Portland. Bobby also refereed important fights in Minnesota before enlisting in the Marines over two years ago.

Tony Stecher, the Minneapolis boxing promoter, is planning some professional boxing cards for the coming season . . . . Pvt. Robert P. McKenna, who boxed under the name of Bob Luby, is overseas with the Marines . . . . Howard Pug Barron, in the Sea Bees, is now located at Camp Perry, Va. . . . . Johnny McCarthy, the heavyweight from Stone Lake, is with the Marine parachute troops in California.

First Sgt. Carl Nielson, former boxer from Fort Snelling and a good welterweight, is now located at Camp Stoneham . . . . Jack Jersey, former heavyweight, now in the Navy in the Aleutians, is the proud father of a baby boy.

Sgt. Karl Malm, heavyweight from Park Rapids, is now in the Army in Louisiana . . . . Cpl. Robert W. Peterson, former Duluth, Minn., welterweight, is in the Army at Fort Knox, Ky.

H. M. (Pop) Terry is the boxing promoter at Slayton, Minn . . . . Send your news to this column to Billy Colbert, Gibbons Gym in the Hamm Bldg. before the fifth of each month . . . . Would like to hear from the Minnesota boxers who are in the service.

Don't forget to subscribe to THE RING and send it to the boxers who are in the service. THE RING is for sale at all the leading newsstands all over the country . . . . Henry Schaft, local welterweight, home on a furlough, now with the Marines, tips the scales at 175 pounds.

FLASHES FROM FRISCO

(Continued from page 49)

dope in defeating Jimmy Brooks, 154, Los Angeles.

Paulie Peters, 152, San Francisco, came up off the canvas in the fourth round to fight a draw with Terry Gibson, 144, Los Angeles, in an eight-rounder at the National Hall.

Other results: Jimmy Brooks, 153, Los Angeles, decisioned Bobby Castro, 159, Los Angeles, in six; Pete Romero, 138, won over Ray Miller, 138, in four; Joe Rogers, 149, decisioned Wacky Williams, 151, in four; Dee Edwards, 185, kayoed Leo Green, 184, in the fourth.

Aaron (Tiger) Wade, 160, San Francisco, decisioned Archie Moore, 157, San Diego, in 10 rounds at the Coliseum Bowl. This result was quite an upset in spite of the fact that Wade rates up there with the good ones. However, Moore did not perform at his best.

In another 10-rounder, Ray Smith and Vic Grupico, local rivals, battled 10 torrid rounds to a draw.

In two sixes, Charlie Williams, Newark welter, decisioned Pete Viratos, and Leroy Wade, Oakland middleweight, stopped Gene Washington in four.

Jerry Goldberg, 175, Oakland, upset the dope in winning a 10-round decision over Paul Hartnek, 181, Omaha veteran, at the Oakland Auditorium.

In other bouts, Domingo Valin, Hayward heavyweight, chilled Walter Fuller of Los Angeles, in the first round; Pete McCarthy, 167, kayoed Gene Washington, 164, in two; Pete Romero, 130, decisioned Al Rodriquez, 128, in four; Al Douglas, 132, flattened Bo Peterson, 130, in the first.

Tony Olivera, 118, scored a T.K.O. over Cefe-rino Robleto, 115, Pasadena, in the third round at National Hall, when the bout was stopped because of a nasty cut over Robleto's eye.

In the prelims: Reuben Moreno, 148, decisioned Joe Gibby, 150, in six; Tommy Egan, 149, defeated Pedro Jiminez, 143, in four; Louis Heckendorf, 158, T.K.O.'ed Tommy Hunt, 165, in one; Mickey Savage, 147, won by a T.K.O. over Jimmy Rogers, 145, in one.

Eddie Booker, 165, San Jose's classy colored boxer, returned to ring wars after a long layoff to stop Harry (Kid) Matthews, 163, of Idaho in the fifth round at the Coliseum Bowl. In supporting bouts, Charlie Williams decisioned Top Row Allen in six; Pete Viratos and Manuel Figueroa drew in four; Eddie White stopped Abel Vegas in the first; Paul Reguejo won over Pete Romero in four.

Harvey Massey, 159, easily outpointed Billy McCoy, 158, San Francisco, in an eight-rounder at the National Hall.

Other results: Paulie Peters T.K.O.'ed Leroy Wade in the seventh; Jackie Burke decisioned Bobby Castro in six; Tommy Egan defeated Gene Washington in four.

Cecil Hudson, 145, Los Angeles, punched too hard for tough Eddie Halligan, 146, in their ten-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium. Halligan won the first two rounds, but it was all Hudson from the third round on.

Jerry Goldberg, 169, Oakland, stopped Roman Starr, 165, Oklahoma, in the second. Starr was down twice for nine-counts in the first round and proved so easy a victim for Goldberg that Chief Inspector Donn Shields had his purse held up, pending an investigation.

Lepp Webster, 135, decisioned Gene McGovern, 144, in four; Paul Reguejo, 130, knocked out Pete Romero, 132, in the opening heat.

Johnny Mattero decisioned Doug Wilson in an eight-rounder at National Hall. It was a tame bout, Wilson being reluctant to lead.

In other bouts, Pete Viratos defeated Reuben Moreno (6); Louis Heckendorf beat Gene Washington (4); Paul Reguejo defeated Pete Romero (4); Gene Washington and Tommy Hunt drew (4).

Al Ware, 210, Oakland, decisioned Domingo Valin, 193, Hayward, in an eight-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium.

In supporting bouts, Ross Romero, 141, won over Lincoln Stanley, 139, in eight; Paul Hartnek, 183, stopped Charlie Johnson, 220, in the fourth; Carl Gregsby, 129, finished Jack Boyd, 128, in the opening round, and Bob Peterson, 136, conquered Al Bisano, 134, in the first round.

LEST I FORGET—Vern Bybee, now instructing in the Coast Guard, will not be seen in the ring for some months, because of a lame shoulder, which still bothers him . . . . Danny Sugar has opened a gymnasium at 183 Eddy Street . . . . Harry Pelsinger, one of the best fighters on the Coast about twenty years ago, is the partner of Larry Morrison in the ownership of Club Continental, one of 'Frisco's best known night spots . . . . George Ybarra, Oakland lightweight, has joined the Merchant Marine.

Buddy O'Dell, Rome, N. Y., middleweight, is back on the Coast and fighting at local clubs . . . . Mickey Savage, former Golden Gloves champ, looked good in winning his first pro start . . . . Jackie Jurich of San Jose, former flyweight champion, is now in the Navy . . . . Tommy Moyer of Portland, the 1941 National amateur lightweight champion and three times Pacific Coast tournament winner, is now stationed in New Guinea. Moyer plans to turn pro when he returns to Australia. Tod Morgan may handle him . . . . Young Joe Roach, former 'Frisco flyweight, is now Cpl. B. J. Puglisi and is stationed at Camp Crowder, Mo. . . . . Mason Griffin, San Jose promoter, was a former San Francisco boxer and barkeep . . . . Al Hostak of Tacoma, former middleweight champion, is now in the Army and is stationed at Camp Beale in California.

Harry Fine continues to challenge Turkey Thompson on behalf of his colored heavyweight, Bob Smith of Oakland . . . . Billy McGee, local middleweight, was inducted into the Army . . . . Al Barbour, hard-hitting youngster, who has been stationed in Alaska for nearly a year, writes that he has won all of fifteen bouts engaged in, and that he is now recognized as All-Service middleweight champion of Alaska . . . . Bill Sterling, promising Oakland middleweight, has entered the Army . . . . Benny Ford, promoter of Coliseum Bowl, had to raise his prices, due to the boxers demanding more money . . . . Pete Pedro, veteran light-heavy, is in training for a comeback . . . . Johnny Mattero, the club fighting middleweight, has joined the Coast Guard.

Promoters and managers of this district are urged to send in more notices to this writer. The address is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century Club presented the long awaited heavyweight battle for the "duration" championship, with Harry Bobo defending his title against Lee Q. Murray over the 15-round route at Baltimore's Oriole baseball park. For the first few rounds both were content to feel each other out, and pace themselves for the long route, with Bobo out in front by a fairly comfortable margin at the half way mark. Although his timing was a little off, he did force the fight and had an edge at the end of the seventh round.

Up came the eighth round and in this the thousands of fans were treated to one of the most hectic rounds they have ever witnessed. Let the writer sum it up in his own way. Midway of the round Bobo was downed for a count and while arising, was struck a hard smash while on one knee. Then bedlam broke loose.

Benny Trotta, Bobo's chief second, jumped into the ring, protesting that Bobo was fouled and that Murray had not gone into a neutral corner while Bobo was being counted over. Then Fred Brown, Murray's chief second, jumped into the ring along with Eddie Kappan, Bobo's manager, and Tex Sullivan, Murray's manager, which all added to the confusion.

Charlie Baum, the referee, was now in a quandary. He ordered a five minute rest for Bobo who by this time had been led to his corner and before the ring could be cleared of managers and seconds, Bobo charged from his corner and went at Murray, with seconds and referee alike trying to stop them, to no avail. The seconds scurried out of the ring and left these two big fellows at it again, but Murray, the fresher of the two, gave Bobo such a shellacking, that the referee jumped between the fighters, awarding the bout to Murray on a T.K.O. It may also be added that all through this confusion, which lasted about five or six minutes, the timekeeper failed to ring the bell halting the round. Thus Lee Q. Murray became "duration" heavyweight champion of the world, à la Maryland.

The bout following this also added a little excitement when Eddie Kane and Charlie Bennett, both from Washington, hooked up in their sixer. In the fourth, Charlie was warned by Referee Eddie Leonard for holding but Charlie pushed the referee aside and Leonard disqualified Bennett and awarded the bout to Kane.

In other sixes Charlie Crump was extended to win over Leon Ford in a very hard fought battle. Manuel Rosa won over Homer Bingham when Homer couldn't come out for the fifth round and Tuffy Cummings belted out Collier Oswalt in the sixth round. The show opened up with Moses Thomas and Joe O'Connell renewing their war, and a war it was, with Moses the winner. This show paid off $22,000.

At the Century Club Georgie Kochan and Howard Bennett met in their third bout but this time over the unusual 13-round route and again Georgie was the winner. Two rounds were taken away from Georgie for blows in foul territory. The prelims contained plenty of fire. In the sixes, Moses Thomas pounded out a win over Dan Biggers and Tuffy Cummings won via a T.K.O. at the end of the fourth when his opponent, Sandy Mack, was forced out by a cut mouth.

In fours Dom Bacala decisioned Joe Shannon, Joe Davis won over Johnny Hoover, Joe O'Connell won by a T.K.O. over Willie Vaughn in the third and Sammy Restivo, a likely prospect, won via a T.K.O. over Charlie Hoyle in the third.

At the same club Charley Eagle and Buddy Walker were brought back, but this time over the 15-round route, as their last fight was extremely close. Again Walker was slow to get going, but when he did let go he just pulled away from Eagle to win the unanimous duke. The 15 rounds were a little too far for Charley. He tired in the closing rounds with Buddy giving him a good pasting.

In sixes, Sam Bacala won over Gene Brown. Sam is a father of five but still loves to fight and continues to win. In another six, that saw science thrown to the winds, Tuffy Cummings was awarded a T.K.O. over Joe Donofrio, when Joe's eye was badly cut and the doctor ordered the contest stopped.

In fours Charlie Hoyle won over Curley Brocato; Sammy Restivo won over Eddie Davis and Carrington McNutt won over battling Joe O'Connell.

The Century Club presented a newcomer on a feature bout, when it showed Steve Belloise against Baltimore's Howard Bennett in a 10-rounder. In the very first round Steve went right to work on Howard. A crushing blow sent Howard down for a count of six and he was down again for a two count when the bell sounded. Bennett evened up the fight when he started punching in the second. The third found Steve slugging his foe at will at the close of the round.

In the fourth, Steve shifted his attack to the body which was very effective. In the fifth, Bennett was down for a count of seven and came up groggy. Steve rushed in for the kill and after he had landed two hard shots, the referee stepped in and stopped the contest with Bennett in a helpless condition.

The semi saw Bucky Taylor and Manuel Rosa hook up in a six. Rosa went to work on his more famed foe and slugged it out with Taylor for six rounds, and when the decision was given to Taylor, bedlam broke loose over the vast coliseum, and for fully 20 minutes the crowd stood and booed this decision. The result is a loss for Rosa who has joined the Marines.

In another six, Moses Thomas pounded out a win over Todd Cole. In fours, Johnny Hoover and Frankie Gillen fought a unanimous draw. Al White outpointed Earl Wentz, and Dom Bacala stopped Willie Mack in the second.

The Century A. C. presented Lee Oma and Georgie Parks in a return go of 10 rounds and again Lee was the victor, only this time more decisively when he won via a T.K.O. in the fifth. Georgie was helpless and the referee stopped the contest.

In sixes Victor Creelman, a stablemate of Oma, hooked up with Paulie Jackson, and with weight, height and reach in his favor, Victor was the victor at the end. Tee Hubert beat Lambertine Williams easily.

In fours, Sammy Restivo, undefeated, won in a slugfest over Kid Lewis; Joe Woodley won over Sammy Augustine, and Sammy Leonard, a likely heavyweight prospect, won his third pro bout when he belted out Carrington McNutt in the second.

Preliminary boys can find plenty of work in these parts by contacting the writer, Nate Phillips, 3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.

At Washington: Goldie Ahearn presented Jimmy Bivins and Herbert Marshall in the feature event slated for 10 heats. The first went to Bivins who used his lightning lefts to advantage. The second saw Herbie carry the fight to Bivins. The fourth found Herbie down for an eight count and again in the fifth, Herbie was down for an eight count. In the sixth Marshall was down for a four count, before Bivins finally put him down for keeps.

The semi of eight rounds, saw Harry Jeffra outpoint Billy Banks with a damaging left hook—his best weapon. In the supporting bouts, Larry Torpey gained the nod over Jimmy Jeanette in five rounds. Eddie White scored a T.K.O. over Jimmy Simmons in the fourth. Tee Hubert outpointed Arthur Tate in five and Chuck Hunter decisioned Tiger Nelson in another five. This show drew $17,000.

Joe Turner showed Lulu Costantino and Jackie Wilson in his feature bout and in this Wilson, a 4 to 1 underdog, galloped off with the decision over his favored foe, and this puts him in line for a shot with Phil Terranova. Lulu's eye was cut in the fourth and Jackie used this as a target to pepper Lulu continually with his left. Lulu's best round was the seventh when he made Jackie buckle, but from then on, Jackie outboxed him and outpunched him to win the unanimous duke at the end.

Nick Latsios stopped Maxie Starr in the eighth and final round of their encounter, after being down for a count in the seventh. In sixes, Tee Hubert won over Jimmy Hill; Nate Palmer outpointed Masters O'Brien, and Tiger Nelson and Jimmy McGriff fought to a draw.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

IT is with extreme regret, that I must record the official announcement from United States Army Air Corps Headquarters, that Captain Jeff Dickson, a photographer with the U. S. Army Air Corps Intelligence, has been reported Missing After an Operational Flight. However, this is not his obituary, for it is to be hoped that Jeff may be a prisoner in Axis hands, although no news of this has yet come to hand.

Then again, should this be his grand finale, then we know that Jefferson Davis Dickson had gone out the way he would have liked it—fighting, for in all his 46 years Jeff has been a fighter, sometimes against terrific odds, but always a game fighter who didn't know the meaning of the word defeat.

As a European sports promoter, he knew no peer. His promotions were famous the world over.

We, his friends here, and he has many, have not given up hope. We expect to hear shortly that Jeff Dickson is a prisoner somewhere in Europe, probably promoting sports at whatever Stalag he may be, and we expect, too, to see Jeff Dickson taking charge of the sports world here in Europe long after the Axis has been buried, the same as he did before. God grant that it may be so.

Here are some later results: Johnny Ward of Ireland defeated Ivor Thomas of Pontypridd in the feature bout of ten rounds at the Caledonian Baths.

Harry Davis of Bethnal Green won on points at the expense of Billy Hawkins of Watford over eight rounds.

Jimmy Hayes of Leeds defeated Tony Roberts of Canada over 6 rounds and Len Bennett of Bethnal Green outpointed "Red" Pullen of Wales over 6 rounds.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy), who has seen plenty of active service, having twice been torpedoed, brought off a big surprise when he proved too aggressive for Nel Tarleton, British Featherweight Champion, over 8 rounds at Nottingham.

Tarleton was put down for eight in the second round, and the Champ had all his work cut out to keep the navy man at bay.

At the end of a thrilling contest, Duffy was declared the winner.

Over 10 rounds Ernie Roderick, Welterweight Champion of Great Britain, easily defeated Tommy Davies of Wales.

Billy Williams of Sutton in Ashfield, outpointed Kid Tanner of British Guiana and Army.

Tommy Armour, Northern Ireland Welterweight Champion, won by a kayo of Eric Boon, British Lightweight Champion, in the fifth of a scheduled 10-round contest.

This was Boon's first kayo defeat since he won the title some years ago, and to say it came as a surprise would be putting it mildly, for Armour in his contests in London, showed no form whatsoever, and was considered no match for the hard-hitting Boon.

However, Armour, eager for a two-fisted scrap, revelled in the thought that Boon was in there to punch his way to victory.

The Irishman held his own for the first four rounds, and then in the fifth, after a few seconds sparring, had Boon on the canvas from a crashing left swing which Southpaws are favored with.

Another left to the head put the British Champion down again, and the latter showed plenty of pluck in rising, but a hard left swing put Boon down for the full count.

Jim Wellard of Northampton outpointed Billy Jones of Wales who was deputising for Arthur Danahar over ten rounds at Northampton.

Wellard was always just that bit ahead and ran out a clear winner on points.

Laurie Buxton of Wafford defeated Eric Dolby of Derby in the third of a scheduled ten rounder, the contest being stopped.

Jake Kilrain of Glasgow outpointed Johnny Kilburn of South Shields over 10 rounds at the Parkhead Arena, Glasgow.

Over 8 rounds Billy Clinton of Glasgow defeated George Denholme of Derby on points, and Harry McLaughlin (Royal Navy) defeated Al Veitch of Springburn on points.

Battling Charlie Parkin of Sutton in Ashfield successfully defended his Northern Arena Middleweight Title when he defeated Jim Laverick of Tyne Deck over 15 rounds at South Shields.

The contest was hard fought throughout, and Referee Harry Myer's decision went to Parkin by virtue of his cleverer boxing.

In the supporting contests Joe Thompson of Wimleton defeated Jack Lee of Corsett over 8 rounds and Charlie Hall of North Shields stopped Jack Breslin of Airdrie in the fifth.

Billy Walker of Boldon Colliery stopped Dick Phillip of Edinburgh in the third of a scheduled eight-rounder.

Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead defeated Dick Shields of Liverpool in the feature bout at Johnny Best's Stadium, Liverpool.

In the supporting bouts over eight rounds Johnny Fox of Liverpool defeated Cyril Maudsley of Preston; Alex Buxton, the young colored Watford Boxer, defeated Charlie Smith of Birkenhead when the latter was forced to retire at the end of the third, owing to a badly cut eye.

Vince Hawkins of Eastleigh scored a kayo win over Trevor Burt of Wales in the fifth of an eight-round bout at Watford.

Hawkins showed splendid hitting power, and before many moons have passed should be boxing up there with the top notchers of the Middleweight division.

Billy Williams of Huthwaite was too forceful for Alf Brailsford of Derby in the chief bout at Sutton in Ashfield and the Referee was forced to call a halt in the third session when Brailsford was obviously outclassed.

Peter Banasko of Liverpool defeated Dave Goodwin of Shirebrook on points over 8 rounds.

Lefty Satan Flynn of Jamaica won his rubber contest against Ronnie James of Swansea in the chief contest at Swansea.

A vigorous exchange in the seventh round brought the fight round to Flynn's favor, for the persistent two-handed attack from James had the colored lad on the defensive in the early rounds.

From the seventh round, however, Flynn took charge, and scoring rapidly in the last two rounds, ran out a good points winner, and deserved Referee Charlie Thomas' decision.

A crowd of 20,000 people witnessed the contest.

In the chief supporting bout, Tommie Davies of Ammanford, won the Welsh Middleweight Title by defeating Tommy Smith of Merthyr, the latter taking nine counts before the referee called a halt in the sixth round.

The "House Full" signs were hung outside the Queensberry All-Services Club, London, when Jackie Paterson of Glasgow, world's flyweight champion, now serving in the Royal Air Force, was matched with Seaman Gus Foran of Liverpool, now serving in the Royal Navy, and holder of the Northern Area bantamweight championship, over the eight-round course. Both lads at the weigh-in scaled as follows: Paterson, 119 pounds; Foran, 120¼ pounds.

The bout was interesting. Although the crowd didn't take kindly to Referee Moss Deyong's decision that Paterson had won on points, it is this writer's opinion that the Scot had done all that was necessary to secure a decision.

Mr. A. V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, who was present at the ringside, congratulated Foran on his sterling performance after the fight, and remarked, "Your courage was in the true tradition of the Navy."

The gong for the first round sent them on their way, with Paterson coming forward in his awkward southpaw stance, and all too eager to decorate Foran with the grand order of the kayo. In his eagerness, he did not notice that the sailor boy also is no mean exponent of the art of hit and miss boxing.

As the Scot let fly his right to the head, the Liverpool lad would drop his head and score with the left to Paterson's head, which surprised both the latter and the large crowd, who were all of the unanimous opinion that Foran would be another victim of the Paterson punch.

In the second round the Scot feinted with his right and with the same hand brought down a chopping right to Foran's head, which cut the Liverpool lad's left eye and it bled profusely.

It looked right then as if the contest would be halted for Foran's face was a sorry sight, but after Referee Deyong had inspected the cut, Foran's manager, Jack Hennessey, who knows how to handle a cut eye, soon had that optic under control and the contest proceeded with Foran boxing quite cleverly and staying out of further trouble.

As the bout went on, Paterson made every effort to connect with his haymaker, but Foran was too evasive. Foran, with a badly cut eye and a damaged right hand from hitting Paterson on the head, continued to puzzle the champ with his light left leads and clever ducking.

Again in the last round, Paterson opened Foran's damaged eye, and with a sparkling two-handed rally of body punches was declared the winner.

Of the other bouts, Harry Lazar of Aldgate outpointed Billy Jones of Cymparc over eight rounds. Jones had beaten Lazar recently at Leicester and this return showed that Lazar had learned how to meet the bobbing, weaving tactics that Jones had puzzled him with, in their previous bout.

Jimmy Bray of Liverpool, the hard-hitting welterweight, showed good form in handing out a beating to tough Billy Hawkins of Watford and the referee rightly stopped the contest in the last round of the scheduled eight rounds, to save a game lad unnecessary punishment.

Sgt. George Markwick of Cuckfield gained a well-earned decision over George Muir, heavyweight champion of New Zealand, over eight hard hitting rounds.

Markwick scored well with left leads to the head and continued to surprise the New Zealander with a perfect uppercut, and it was surprising to see that Muir still kept his feet.

After a hard hitting contest Referee Tommy Little had no difficulty in declaring Markwick the winner.

Jimmy Hayes of Leeds defeated Katsumi Marioka (Canadian Forces), in eight rounds. P. O. Hoblyn (Royal Navy), knocked out Gordon Woodhouse of Canada in the third session.

This contest was full of thrills, for after Hoblyn had won the first round, he was put down four times during the second round and never looked like turning the tables, but the surprise came during the third round. After taking a couple of hard right hooks, he whipped a hard left hook to the Canadian's jaw that rocked him to his toes and he went down for a count of eight. On rising, another left hook put Marioka down in a neutral corner for the full count, a great ending to a great little bout.

Jack Doyle, the Irish Thrush, was again one of the principals in a main bout staged at Dublin, when he met "Butcher" Howell of Cork, in a scheduled 10 rounds contest. Doyle, who scaled 28 pounds heavier than his opponent, forced the little fellow around the ring for the first two rounds and in the third knocked him out with a right to the head, much to the delight of the 6000 fight fans present.

Frank Meachem of London won a close decision over Johnny Wear of Bournemouth after 12 rounds, at Pontypool, after a good contest.

Howard Davies of Merthyr won a hard-hitting contest on points over eight rounds at Cirencester. His victim was Billy Edwards of Argoed..

In the supporting bout, over ten rounds, Johnny Thornton of Gloucester and Charlie Thompson of Worcester fought a draw.

After eighteen months, the Royal Albert Hall London, was again the scene of a boxing tournament and a large crowd saw and enjoyed the fare served up by Promoter Jack Cappell and Matchmaker Jack Solomons.

The main bout had originally paired British Lightweight Champion Eric Boon and the Jamaican lightweight champion, Lefty Flynn, but a few days before, Flynn sustained an accident when, as an innocent bystander, he had been set upon by a gang of toughs and rather badly slashed on the shoulder, chest and face.

Although Flynn was quite willing to fight, it was obvious that in this condition he would be unable to box at his best, so a substitute was sought. After much-to-do, the promoters decided upon the former lightweight champion of Great Britain, Harry Mizler of St. George's, and after negotiations were completed, it was decided that Mizler would meet Boon over the eight-round course, weighing in at 147 pounds.

Mizler, who had lost his title nine years ago, staged a brilliant comeback, and gained an easy points win.

Boon, who was recently knocked out by Tommy Armour in Belfast, appears to have lost much of his sparkle and verve. He was but a shadow of the man who had swept all before him to win the lightweight title five years ago at the age of eighteen.

Mizler, a past master at boxing, used his brilliant left hand to advantage and won every round, except perhaps the first and last.

During the second round Boon slipped and fell through the ropes onto the press table (shades of Dempsey and Firpo) without a blow being struck, but he was back in the ring at the count of six, quite fresh and able to continue.

Boon weighed in at 141 pounds and Mizler was 144½. In the supporting bouts, over eight rounds, Dick Shields of Liverpool outpointed Harry Silver of Clapton.

Martin Thornton of Ireland created a big surprise when he kayoed Tommy Reddington of Manchester in the fifth, after being way behind on points.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy), outpointed Bert Jackson of Fleetwood in eight rounds.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy), continued his winning series at the expense of Doug. Furey (R.A.F.), when he stopped the latter in the fifth round of a scheduled eight rounder, at the Derby baseball ground. Duffy had Furey down for counts of eight and nine and when the latter was floored again in the fifth and looked in a bad way, the referee called a halt.

Peter Banasko of Liverpool stopped George Bunter of West Hartlepool in the fourth of a scheduled eight rounder.

Over the full eight rounds course Eric Dolby of Derby beat his local rival, P. C. Fred Naylor, on points.

Alf Bransford of Derby drew over six rounds with Tony Roberts of Canada.

In eight rounds Jimmy Anderson of Waltham Cross and A/C Gus Scales (R.A.F.), put up an interesting bout which was the feature of the show staged at Cheshunt. The experienced Anderson gained a narrow points win.

Rflmn. Len Bailey (King's Royal Rifles), outpointed Billy Haley of Edmonton over eight rounds of stiff battling.

Bob Crabb (Cheshunt) beat Gdsmn. Bennett (Coldstream Guards), over six rounds, while Harold Anderson of Waltham Cross stopped Gnr. Pat Kelly in the fifth.

Young Read of Ponders End beat Fred Miles of Enfield over four rounds and Jim Jewsbury beat Stan Young over four rounds.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING is at a standstill in Chicago. Only the Marigold Gardens Arena is functioning at present. Fighters are scarce and new faces scarcer.

The upset of the month was registered by Bob Garner, swarthy 175-pounder from Louisville, Ky., who won a thrilling 10-rounder from the more experienced and capable Nate Bolden, Chicago's contending light-heavyweight representative. Garner extended Bolden's losing streak to three consecutive defeats, Nate having been defeated in previous clashes by Joey Maxim and Clarence Brown.

Garner was the aggressor throughout. He used a two-fisted attack to advantage. Bolden, on the other hand, appeared listless. He was slow afoot and was sorely lacking in his boxing finesse.

Forrest Gee, former Milwaukee Sectional Golden Gloves 160-pound champion, survived a late rally by Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill., blond mauler, to take down a six round decision. Hill, with his perpetual loping swings, found the mark time and again near the close of the contest, but Gee's cleaner wallops proved to be the deciding factor in the officials' judgment.

Charley Wells, Hoosier welterweight out of Gary, Indiana, put the crusher on Johnny Ryan, Detroit 145-pounder, in the third round.

Pug Wilson, another "Motor City" color bearer, duplicated Wells' feat by stopping Pete Atkins in three rounds.

Jimmy Hunt, former City Golden Gloves welterweight winner, is rapidly making great strides in the "money circles." Hunt won in a decisive manner over Gene Ward, who has opposed several seasoned lightweight warriors heretofore. This was a six round mill.

Tony Musto, gallant Blue Island heavyweight contender for the past seven years, was inducted into the Navy recently. Musto is stationed at the Great Lakes Naval Station where he will put in his "boot" training.

Fred Dawson, classy South Side lightweight, clashed with Jimmy Joyce, Gary lightweight and younger brother of Willie, in a 10-round headliner at the Marigold Gardens Arena. It was their third meeting. Dawson made it three straight over Jimmy. Fred proved that he can sock for he planted one on Joyce's chin in the fifth round that rocked Jimmy. In the following round, Joyce inflicted a deep gash over Dawson's right optic. Joyce scored his fourth knockdown over his rival in three contests when he connected with a whistling right hand to Dawson's jaw early in the third round.

In the dressing room after their bout it was revealed that Dawson had had his hands covered with sponges. Whereupon Chairman Sheldon Clark of the Illinois Athletic Commission penalized Dawson by assessing a stiff fine against Fred for this infraction of the rules.

In the six round semi Forrest Gee, "Motor City" middleweight, pounded out a sizzling victory over Gene Simmons, Indianapolis, Ind., belter.

Lindy Elliott, bulging 229-pound New York Negro heavyweight, hammered out a decision over Chuck Brennan, Cleveland southpaw, in five rounds. Lindy floored Brennan four times in the second round and once in the third canto.

Robert Simmons, brother of Gene, was awarded a six round verdict over Johnny Abbott in a closely contested welterweight mill. Abbott hails from Cleveland, Ohio.

In another attraction Arthur McWhorter, Gary heavyweight, knocked out Mel Workman of South Bend in the first round.

In the four round curtain raiser, Pug Wilson, heavyweight, of Gary, conquered William (Moose) Kennedy, also of Gary, and former stablemate of the one-time fistic rage of the Middle-West, Booker Beckwith. This was also a four round tiff.

Nate Bolden finally achieved a victory in Newark, N. J., where he opposed Larry Lane, a home product. Bolden took down six of the ten rounds to earn the unanimous decision. Bolden weighed 171¾ to Lane's 183¾.

The last show of the month again found Fred Dawson as a headliner. This time Dawson won the unanimous decision over Elbert Adams again at the Marigold. Dawson punched Adams to the resin in the fifth stanza and Adams duplicated this feat in the next round.

Jimmy Joyce, Gary 133-pounder, stopped Benton Cobbins of Cincinnati, Ohio, in the seventh round.

William Byrd and Isadore Miner were declared winners in their scuffles. Byrd defeated Jerry Pittro, little West Side Italian myth, in a five round welterweight brawl and Miner took the measure of Eddie (Kid) Carson of New Orleans, La.

Don't forget you former ring gladiators during peacetime that are residents from the state of Illinois, if it is possible for you to mention your whereabouts, drop me a line at 2121 East 68th St., Chicago, Illinois, in care of Gene Engel, and I will be only too glad to give you honorable mention in the world renowned RING Magazine.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, Ia.—A combined boxing and wrestling card was presented by the Army personnel from the Sioux City air base at the Riverview park arena during the past month. Uncle Sam's fighters produced plenty of action for the fans from this section. The results of the card were as follows:

Pvt. George Wright, 145, Michigan, decisioned Pvt. Tom Vogele, Pennsylvania, 145.

Cpl. Omer Tremblay, Rhode Island, decisioned Pvt. Joe Horn, 150, California.

Pvt. John Smallwood, Kentucky, 165, decisioned Pvt. Lloyd Simpson, 165, Oklahoma.

Pvt. Willie Berry, 160, Tennessee, decisioned Pvt. Charles Martin, 160, North Carolina.

Pvt. Milt Brown, 180, Texas, decisioned Pvt. Walt Regina, 185, California.

Lt. Clyde J. Martak, 155, Mississippi, decisioned Lt. A. J. Caporizzo, 150, New York.

Sgt. Jeff Elliott, 165, Washington, decisioned Sgt. Pat Lukas, 160, Wisconsin.

Pvt. George Glass, 185, Kentucky, decisioned Pvt. Russ Allen, 180, Michigan.

Pvt. T. Cortez, New Mexico, 170, decisioned Cpl. Al Hayes, 170, Pennsylvania.

In the wrestling contest: Pvt. Howard Arnold, 155, Indiana, threw Pvt. Russ Carefott, 160, California, with a headlock in seven minutes.

Pvt. John Baptista, 155, California, and Pvt. John Witmer, New York, drew.

IN THE SERVICE . . . Capt. Darwin Dudley is director of athletics and recreation in the Army Air Force Technical School in South Dakota . . . . Capt. Dudley, who hails from Lansing, Mich., is an enthusiastic boxing fan besides being interested in other sports . . . . The gym at the South Dakota training center has every conceivable piece of boxing equipment . . . . Some dandy boxing cards are the result . . . . Earle Wenbourne of Anthon, Ia., seaman second class, stationed in Illinois, dropped a close three-round bout to Champion Dale Odam, a Texas Marine, in a recent bout at the Navy pier . . . . Bobby O'Dowd, well known to Iowa boxing fans, is at a Bombardier School in California. Another well known former heavyweight contender, Gerald (Tuffy) Griffiths, is boxing instructor at a Marine base on the West Coast . . . . Both send regards to all their friends around the country through THE RING.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . . Ed (Strangler) Lewis, former heavyweight wrestling champion, scored over Omaha's Joe Dusek at the Riverview Park Arena . . . . On the same bill Emil Dusek and Ivan Grandovitch went 30 minutes to a draw . . . . Charlie Rothermel of Kansas City won over Bill Dusen of Ottawa, Kan. . . . Vince McMahon, well known in Golden Gloves and professional boxing, is the new coach at Trinity Prep and College in Sioux City . . . . It was 50 years ago last month that Joe Clark won over Frank Goslin in a slashing fight near the old Sioux River bridge.

Goslin was handed the decision on a foul . . . . Hymie Wiseman took over the management of Lee Savold in January, 1941 . . . . Leo Rosales, former Iowa bantamweight boxer, who hails from Fort Dodge, Ia., is working in a defense plant . . . . Rosales has won amateur titles in both Missouri and Oklahoma . . . . Friends can reach him at P.O.B. 620, Independence, Kan. . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and our phone number is 8-6849.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

WITH the summer season over and after a successful outdoor season at the Allentown Fair Grounds, Promoter Charley Ettinger is planning to hold indoor boxing shows at the Lyric Theater. For a number of years boxing followers had to be satisfied with outdoor boxing as no indoor location was available.

Promoter Ettinger, a sports scribe, has held boxing on its feet in that town for the past 20 years. He is a likeable fellow, well met, and is praised by everyone in the business. Babe Ruth, former lightweight star, is assisting Charley in making matches.

Now that Uncle Sam has returned most of the hotels to their owners, it is rumored that the North Side Boxing Club in Atlantic City will also be vacated. In that event, the local promoters will no doubt resume staging boxing shows after being idle for nearly a year. Joe Wenke, connected with the club for the past 20 years, will undoubtedly be the matchmaker.

About 10 shows were staged this summer in Wilmington by Clem Cipparone during the open air season. Scarcity of talent may prevent indoor boxing shows this season.

The writer is notified that boxing will be resumed in Reading, Tamaqua and Harrisburg for the indoor season. Other coal region towns are contemplating the staging of boxing shows. Scarcity of talent may prevent most clubs continuing during the winter months.

Boxing fans in the coal region and throughout Pennsylvania were pleased when Grover Martin appointed Matt Bain as third member of the boxing commission. Bains hails from western Pennsylvania . . . . Al Tribuani, Wilmington welterweight star, is now fighting for Uncle Sam . . . . Joe Wenke, Atlantic City matchmaker, will reopen the Cambria Club in Philly . . . . During the past three months in which this column was absent due to the writer being engaged in defense work, many letters were received from boxers in the armed forces mentioning their whereabouts. Well, boys, beginning next month I will be glad to accommodate you . . . . Any boxer wishing to be booked in Pennsylvania, New Jersey or Delaware, kindly get in touch with me at the Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

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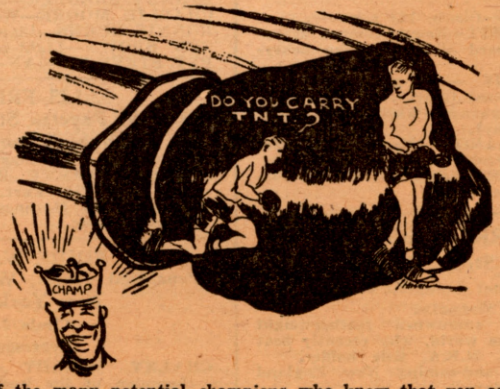

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AT CAMP PICKETT, VA.
By CPL. JOE AINES

CAMP PICKETT, which boasts of one of the finest boxing teams of any Army field, resumed its shows with a bang-up card that attracted more than 2000 fight fans at its opening of the new, spacious boxing arena. Brigadier General William R. Dear and Mrs. Dear and Colonel James H. Turner, Regimental Commander, were the guests of honor. A well-rounded card of eight bouts was staged and the contests developed the best competition and the hardest hitting seen at this popular camp this year.

Four knockouts were featured, headlined by Vin Lauria's knockout of Joe Speranza in 1.46 of the first round. Lauria, scaling 125 pounds, spotted his opponent five pounds. The winner was a fighting fury from start to finish as a prospective title holder.

Charley Peters, 174, carried too much power for husky Joe Smith, 175. After a few of Peters' bombshells had exploded on Smith's chin, Joe was stopped in 1.44 of the second round.

Sam Tramontana threw his right hand at Joe Mihalik, 168, just twice. That was all he needed to register a first-round T.K.O.

In a featherweight class contest, Nepeer Nimmons got a T.K.O. over Alfred Hall in the second round after Hall had hit the canvas for two nine-counts in the first stanza.

In the feature event, Bob Montgomery, 139, stood toe-to-toe with Sam Berch, 140, and they slugged it out to a draw.

Wendell McLeon, 135, decisioned Henry Crowell, 140; Jerry Foster, 138, beat Edwin Snead, 135, in the lidlifter; Carl Michini, 175, took the decision over Stan Misiuk, 168.

Referees on the card were Al Cocozza, 3rd Regiment boxing coach, and Al Singer of Post Special Service, ex-world lightweight champion. Judges were Lts. Pittman and Zussman. Timekeeper was Lt. Worthington. M-Sgt. Fendell Williams' band played.

Capt. Earl Rice, the 3rd Regiment Special Service Officer, and his staff of Lt. Jeroski, Cpl. Al Cocozza, and Cpl. Stanley Hodewich, received a tremendous ovation from the crowd, showing its appreciation of the new arena and the opening boxing show.

In the 2d Regiment meet, six bouts were carded. Pvt. Teddy Weiss, 150-pounder, beat Ralph Goddecke, also 150.

Nelson Yoder and Hal Hostetter, two middleweights, put on an old-fashioned slugfest before Yoder had an old cut reopened over his eye. However, it was such a good, close bout until the final cutting blow was struck, the judges called it a draw.

Pvt. Frank Beck T.K.O.'ed Leo Finestine, 155 pounds. Francisco Valero, featherweight champion of the M.R.T.C., had too much experience and skill for Lou Orefice and walked off with the verdict.

The first bout of the night matched Joe Boerio, 165, and Joe Choinere, 167, newcomers. Boerio was too good and pasted a defeat on Choinere.

The fights were arranged by the 2d Regiment Special Service Office, of which Lt. N. W. Whisenand is in charge. Judges were Major Blumberg and Lt. Ward; referee, Sgt. Castrellano, and timekeeper, Sgt. Kensecki.

The 1st Regiment Special Service Office produced eight bouts featuring popular Willie Potvin, flashy 120-pounder, versus Al Lauricell, 119, in the main bout. The decision was a draw.

Ed Cody, 128 pounds, T.K.O.'ed Joe Haggerty, 127, in the first round. Fred Staubach beat Hugh McKinnel, 148, in three rounds. Romeo Mancini, 140 pounds, a southpaw, beat Mike Varano, 142 pounds, in three rounds.

Bernie Belote, 140, outpointed Fred Peretti, 140. Charles Shay won over Paul Wayne, 130 pounds. Robert E. Lee drew in his joust with Bob Manesk, 136 pounds. Eddie Grove was the winner in a tussle with Rudolph DiMassa, 140 pounds.

Referees were Danny Morette and Murray Brandt. Judges were Lt. Claxton and Lt. Boyce, and the timekeeper was Robert Hines.

Abandoning their usual assignment of helping men out of tight spots, the Fighting Medics of Pickett's M.R.T.C. threw more leather at the Leathernecks from Parris Island than you'd care to polish for inspection and when the last of the six bouts was completed, the invaders had suffered their first reversal in half a dozen settos with East Coast service outfits.

The M.R.T.C.'s margin of victory was 3½-2½. Briefly, here's how they won:

Steve Vaccarelli, a 134-pound slugger from Brooklyn, counterpunched his way carefully but effectively to a decision over Bill Bennett, 138, of Jacksonville, Fla., a Marine.

Marine Phil DeAngelis, 143, of Ravenna, O., got even for that one by outpointing Danny Moretti, 143, of the Bronx, in a bout that had both men doing an equal amount of damage.

Ted Stefanovich, 148, one of the Medics' most colorful ringmen, a Pittsburgh, Pa., redhead, had a little trouble with his footing in the first round of his tangle with 146-pound Tom McCauley of the Marines, but although he took some tough pounding in the second stanza, rallied, and the bout ended in a draw.

Nick Ortalano, a heavy-chested 152-pound Medic swinger from Rome, N. Y., softened up Leatherneck Pat Haley in the first round with a barrage of dead-eye lefts, then floored his man twice in the second to earn a decision. Haley weighed 157 and comes from Toledo, O.

Pat Vendrillo, a 168-pounder, won for the Medics over Al Thornton of Pittsburgh.

Jim Carrollo, 188, of New York City, repeated his Parris Island decision victory over the Medics' heavyweight, Al Cocozza, veteran mauler from the Bronx, who weighed in at 190.

Eddie LeFond refereed the show, with Major Albert Dooley, M.R.T.C., and Captain Ralph Valentine, 1318th Service Unit, as judges. Lt. R. B. Worthington was timekeeper, and time of another sort was kept by M-Sgt. Ernest Thompson, as he led the M.R.T.C. Band No. 1 in selections between fights.

Heading an eight-bout card in the First Medical Regiment outdoor boxing arena, unbeaten Danny Moretti, lightweight king of the M.R.T.C., scored a clear-cut victory over John Cook, a former Marine, who never lost a bout when he was battling for the Leathernecks.

In the semi-final scrap, a return go, "Slim" Kubiak, 212, and "Skinny" Smith drew in three rounds.

The fastest bout of the card brought together Dick Noblet, 138, and Robert E. Lee, with the verdict going to Noblet.

Sol Damelo, 146-pounder, who throws his punches from the port side, found just the right spot on Tony Ferrar's chin and won an easy verdict.

Slapsy Maxie Malekoff, a 155-pound newcomer, took on experienced Lloyd Harmon, 158, and showed up as one of the First Regiment's most promising hitters as he pounded his way to a decision.

Bob Darmon, 155, stopped Leo Moskowitz, in forty-two seconds of the second round. Bill Becker, 148, packed too much swinging power for Irwin Hall and T.K.O.'ed him in the third canto. In the opener, "Mousy" Fatigate, 156, outpointed Eddie Drigant.

Lt. Todd and Cpl. Murray Brandt lined up the fight show, which was judged by Lt. Otto and Lt. Weiss. Brandt refereed all eight bouts.

FIGHTING QM'S AT FT. WARREN
By PVT. ROLAND A. WHITE

ALTHOUGH they flew through the air with anything but the greatest of ease—three of them got planesick enroute—Ft. Warren boxers made a successful invasion of the army air base at Alliance, Nebraska, by winning six of the eight bouts scheduled, three by knockouts and three by decision. The two Alliance wins were by decision.

Outstanding was the upset of Pvt. Red Grant, Alliance's Seventh Service Command featherweight champion, by Corp. Gerard Piche, who had lost to him previously in the finals at Denver. Grant was knocked down in the first round and outpunched by a narrow margin in the remainder of the bout. The two did not open up, toe to toe, until the third round, and Piche more than held his ground then at Grant's own style of fighting.

Technical knockouts were scored by Sgt. Ernie Costabile over Pvt. Les Nichols at 126 pounds, a bout in which Nichols was knocked down twice before a left jab in the second frame ended things; by Pvt. Chuck Railley over Corp. Eddie Curtin at 147 pounds, with Curtin knocked through the ropes and given the count of nine before he finally caved in during the third round and by Pvt. Thomas Gaines over Corp. Dickie Elliott at 147 pounds, in the third round after four knockdowns.

Other Ft. Warren decisions were taken by Corp. Mario Centi over Pvt. Sammy Angello at 135 pounds and by Pvt. James Roberts over Corp. Melvin Meyers at 175 pounds.

Alliance decisions went to Pvt. Augustin Arellano, hard-punching middleweight, over Corp. Mickey Janoski, and to Corp. Ed Ely over Corp. Eddie Reyes at 127 pounds. Arellano scored by the margin of a first round knockdown, Ely piling up too many points before Reyes started a third round rally.

A crowd of about 1,000 fans in the Nebraska town's municipal auditorium was privileged to see five seventh service command champions and three runnersup. Champions on display besides Grant included Gaines, Centi, Roberts, and Pvt. Matt Hammond, Ft. Warren bantamweight, who put on an exhibition bout with Pvt. Jimmy Dunn, another Ft. Warren boxer, who was his runnerup at Denver. The other runnerup besides Piche was Railley, who fought at Denver in the 160 pound class.

Additional exhibitions were put on at 140 pounds by Corps. Jim Alvarado and Rudy Barrett, both former Ft. Warren champions at the weight, and in the heavyweight class by Sgt. Leon Lewis, former sparring partner for Joe Louis, and Pvt. Bob Nora, new Ft. Warren heavyweight champion. Alliance could furnish no opposition at these weights.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

FOR the third straight time, Wild Bill McDowell of Paterson punched out a decision over Pvt. Gib Jones in a twelve-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark. McDowell weighed 162, his opponent 157. In contrast to their previous bouts in which both made frequent trips to the canvas, there were no knockdowns. Jones slipped to the canvas in the eighth.

In the eight-round semi-final Larry Lane, 189½, Trenton, knocked out Verne Esco, New York, 175, in 2:02 of the fifth. Esco was down twice for nine counts. In another eight Billy Brant, 170, Orange, won Mangold's decision over Sammy Kudisch, 163, Baltimore.

Young Otto, one of New York's best referees, fought when he was 45 and won his last bout by a knockout. Incidentally, Otto holds an unusual record. He scored 16 knockouts in the first minute of the first round . . . . Tommy Reed is the real name of Saint Thomas, Father Divine's heavyweight.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, their addresses and locations. Send 25 cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed stamped envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope for answer.

Buddy Farrell, 150, Newark, won a 10-round decision over Eddie Ellis, 152, Quincy, Mass., in the feature bout at Twin-City Arena, Elizabeth. Thus, Farrell avenged the K.O. Ellis scored over him a week ago. Referee Gene Roman scored six rounds for Farrell, three for Ellis and called one even. Farrell was given a short rest in the fifth round when Roman called a low blow on Ellis and took the round away from the New Engander.

In eight-rounders, Verne Patterson, 146, Chicago, outpointed Willie Cheatum, 141½, Newark. Jimmy Anest, 138, Hackensack, won on a technical knockout over Joe Sole, 139, Baltimore, in 1:06 of the sixth and Bob Wade, 160, Newark, knocked out Coolidge Miller, 156½, in 2:50 of the third.

Bobby Jacobs, 168, Philadelphia's fighting deacon, outpointed Billy Grant, 168¾, Orange, in the feature eight-round bout at Municipal Stadium at Long Branch before a crowd of 2000. Most of the frames were closely fought but Jacobs' superior boxing earned him six stanzas on Referee Ridgeway's score card. Jacobs registered the only knockdown when he floored Grant with a volley of lefts and rights to the head for a count of three in the opening round.

In the six-round semi-final, Oscar Goode, 166, Newark, gained a decision over Jackie Cohen, 158, Belleville. In other sixes Joe Curcio, 145½, Newark, knocked out Leon Gabriel, 155, New Brunswick, in 2:20 of the fourth round.

Red Cochrane, welterweight champion, is back at the Pearl Harbor Naval Base. He was 2400 miles away from the base for months, along with one of his Elizabeth pals, "Mooky" Goldman. Newspaper photos of Red, received recently by Manager Willie Gilzenberg, show the champ with a big smile and in perfect condition . . . . Larry Lane, Trenton heavyweight, is touting a Newark boxer named Oscar Goode . . . . Billy Beauhuld, once the welterweight punching favorite of Hudson county fans, is out of the Marines because of injuries and boxing on the Pacific Coast. A Kearney sailor, V. A. Norris, is the heavyweight champion of a Navy Preflight School in North Carolina.

Joe Carter, Rome, N. Y., punched out a decision over Johnny Carter, Philadelphia, in a 12-round bout at Meadowbrook Bowl. Both fighters lost rounds on low blows and the winning Carter took an edge in rounds despite frequent back pedaling. Referee Joe Mangold awarded Joe the last three rounds, including the 11th on a low blow, and that decided the match. Johnny, who took a beating in the first round, came back to win the second and third. Joe won the fourth and the bout was halted by a practice blackout which lasted a half hour. The victor came back to win the fifth and sixth for an early margin that he increased at the finish. John, who weighed 161, won the eighth round on a low blow. Joe Carter weighed 156½.

In a six Ralph Dougherty, Bloomfield, 158½, dropped the decision to Coolidge Miller, Brooklyn, 159.

Pete Reilly, New York manager, is said to be seeking to manage Freddie Archer, local scrapper now in the Navy. Archer has been doing his own business since his contract with Andy Watts expired several months ago . . . . Wally Cross, East Orange heavyweight, recently given a medical discharge from the Army, will go back to the ring against Buddy Walker of Cleveland at Baltimore soon.

It's Lt. I. O. Gross now, if you please . . . . The former Newark sports writer and conductor of this column, who gained some notice as a publicity man in Florida, was commissioned recently.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

JOHNNY DENSON, local hard punching heavyweight favorite, is climbing the fistic ladder to national recognition, fame and "Big Ten" ratings. His recent victory over Jack Marshall, Texas heavyweight champion, at Dallas, places him among the top-notchers in his division.

The blond Hoosier mauler, who receives only the minimum in publicity from his home town newspapers, now scales near the 200-pound mark, yet is exceedingly fast for a "big boy." He possesses one of the best left jabs in the business. Denson's manager and trainer is the crafty and ring wise veteran, Tom Leeper, who has had 25 years' experience in the beak busting profession.

The physical fitness program at the local Naval Armory is handicapped by the absence of a substantial boxing ring, according to Bob Simpson, boxing instructor at the Navy training school.

Twenty-five hundred fans trekked into the stands of the local sports arena to witness the first of only two outdoor boxing shows held here this summer, by the Hercules A. C., the second card to be staged after this writing.

Johnny Denson, local heavyweight puncher, flattened Bob Arthur, Columbus, O., heavy, in the first canto of a scheduled 10-round bout. Forty-three seconds after the opening bell Referee Dick Patton counted Arthur out before the Ohio "round boy" had landed a single blow. Arthur weighed 190 against Denson's 196.

In the semi-windup Al Sheridan, local colored light-heavyweight, and Roy Finn, Dayton, O., fought an eight-rounder to a draw. This corner gave the nod to Sheridan.

Mutt Schwartz, 144, Cleveland, O., scored a T.K.O. over Buddy Maxwell, 140, in the third round of a scheduled six. This was Maxwell's first defeat in six local ring appearances.

Jimmy Gust, 157, Indianapolis, won by a T.K.O. in three rounds over Jesse Smith, 156, Terre Haute, in a bout set for four rounds.

Marshall Allison, 144, Shelbyville, decisioned Tiger (The Clown) Kiggans in a four-round opener.

Arnold Deer, Indianapolis middleweight, has established himself as a favorite at Ducks Park in Dayton, O. He won over Larry Cartwright and Johnny Kardes while losing a close eight-round decision to Bob Nichols of Cincinnati.

TO THE COLORS: Al Sheridan, local light-heavyweight, recently inducted into the Navy, is stationed at Bainbridge, Md. Al writes that he is serving as boxing instructor to 200 sailors at the Navy training station . . . . Buddy Maxwell and Clinton Brooks, local punchers, are wearing khaki. Both were inducted at Fort Harrison . . . . Richie Shinn, Korean lightweight and a great favorite here last winter, is in England.

A boxing program staged by the Fraternal Order of Police with the cooperation of Promoters Leon Balkin and Lloyd Carter at Evansville, featured as a top attraction Jack Hill of Bloomington, Ill., and Red Bruce of Indianapolis. Hill won by a technical knockout in the seventh round after trailing on points before that session.

Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, also scored a T.K.O. over Arnold Deer, Indianapolis, in the fifth heat of a semi-final match of six rounds.

Earl Paul, Indianapolis, after a four months' absence lost by a one-round K.O. to Kid Carson, Chicago, in a six-round lightweight duel.

Marshall Allison, Shelbyville, decisioned Buddy Maxwell, Indianapolis, in four rounds. In a previous meeting Maxwell was the victor.

Tom Leeper's newest discovery, Colin Chaney, won a four-round decision from George Cooksey, Evansville, in his second pro start. Chaney, in his initial debut, held Al Sheridan, local light-heavy, to a six-round draw at Columbus, O. The 20-year-old Negro newcomer is a hard hitter and hard to hit, watch this column for his progress.

Other bouts during the month involving Indianapolis mitt tossers follow:

Johnny Denson stopped Mickey Hayes in six at Milwaukee and Bud Roper in two at Dayton but lost to Buddy Walker in a close 10-round scrap at Columbus.

Robert Simmons won over Tommy James, Johnny Ryan and Johnny Abbott, all by decision at Chicago.

Eugene Simmons kayoed Mike Sopko in three and Mike Edwards in three but lost to Forrest Gee in six, also at Chicago.

Here is a list of Indianapolis boxers serving Uncle Sam: The Army now holds the fighting contracts of Lou Thomas, Willard Reed, Bud Cottey, Jethro Jeffers, Sidney Glick, Art Arbuckle, Buddy Maxwell and Clinton Brooks. In the Marines is Elmo Latta now Isthmus of Panama lightweight champion. Al Sheridan, Whitey Hewitt and Billy Reed are in the Navy and Charles Tech serves with the Coast Guard.

Boxers wishing to appear in Indianapolis rings may contact this writer at 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind. Send notes, letters and boxing news to same address.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

ANOTHER month of complete inactivity locally has passed into history, but as this is being written, plans are being formulated for a busy indoor season in Detroit and vicinity. That is, if the various boxing promoters can get along with our boxing commission.

Meanwhile local fighters and their managers have been hustling and keeping fairly busy, but always in other sections. It seems that local boys are unable to get work here even when the clubs are running. Our matchmakers seem to show a preference for "run of the mill" fighters from out of town, leaving our local boys who might develop into drawing cards on the shelf.

Bobby McIntire, local lightweight, is about the most outstanding fighter in this section at present. He finds little difficulty in garnering lucrative matches in other sections, but is ignored by the local promoters. Last month McIntire turned up at MacArthur Stadium, Brooklyn, to engage the classy Bostonian, Sal Bartola, in a sizzling eight-round headliner, but saw his opponent's hand raised at the finish. Bartola is a very good boxer, and his extra class pulled him through a jump ahead, although he was guilty of punching low on three occasions.

Al DeNapoli, proprietor of the Motor City A.C., local top-notch gymnasium, has a young fighter who looks like he has "the goods." He is an 18-year-old lad of Greek ancestry by the name of Cleto Christo and at present scales around 145. He has startled gymnasium onlookers with his dynamic punching but Al is schooling him thoroughly before putting him in competition. DeNapoli also is grooming Frank Abramitis, amateur welterweight star, who looks like a fine prospect.

Merle Richards still rates as the No. 1 hustler in these parts as he keeps his stable of local boys busy in rings around the country. In recent weeks his boys have appeared in Chicago, Buffalo, Akron and Dayton. Outstanding of the boys he is booking, are Billy Bengal who scored three sensational victories in recent weeks, and Charley Roth, who made good hits in his three Buffalo appearances.

C. Patrick Bennett, well liked manager of Bobby McIntire, has discontinued matchmaking in Hartford, Conn., where he succeeded in drawing some fine houses. His fighter, McIntire, will be able to get plenty of good paying fights. He figures to be around for a while, as he is a family man, and also doing an essential war job.

Johnny Kardis, Wyandotte middleweight, has been doing well since going under the Richards banner. Otis McGraw is another local boy doing well.

IN CENTRAL CALIFORNIA CAMPS
By PVT. HARRY EAGLES

MAX BAER and his brother, Buddy, headlined a colorful fight card staged at Merced Fairgrounds before 3000 fight fans who witnessed everything in the boxing books.

Standout attraction was between Max Baer and George Giambastiani, former California Golden Gloves champion, and Joe Louis' sparring mate on his West Coast tour. After three rounds of clowning Maxie was egged into a speech when he was booed by a solid section of citizens high in the ball park. Max stated: "Buddy and I came down here to help out and have a little fun. We put on these exhibitions to give you a show. Well, you can't please everybody, and to those of you up there in the bleachers, who don't wear this uniform and think you can do better, all I can say is come on, Uncle Sam needs real fightin' men like you."

Other results were as follows: Buddy Baer fought three rounds against Whitey Steep of Roanoke, Va. Mat Murphy, M. A. A. F., lost in three to Ray Hawkins, Hammer Field heavyweight.

Tom Calhoun, Hammer Field middleweight, won a decision over Bill Lander, M. A. A. F.

Buzz Stanton, former Michigan State open lightweight champion, outpointed Rod Rosebrook of Pinedale. Stanton is an air cadet at M. A. A. F.

Bernie Samuels, 139th Pinedale, scored a K.O. over Bob Mahras, Stockton, in the third.

"Flash" Thompson, Merced Fairgrounds, decisioned Clarence Streeter, Hammer Field lightweight.

Primo Orson, Stockton bantamweight, fought a draw with John Mastos of San Francisco.

Steve Novak, Hammer Field middleweight, fought a draw with Fred Ferradi, Pinedale Camp.

Baby Stewart, the Pacific Coast's flashiest feather, won from Al Garcia of Stockton.

John Schropas, Camp Pinedale, light-heavyweight, won from Dick George, Hammer Field.

Billy Smith, Buddy Baer's middleweight, stopped Wilson Person of Merced.

FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

BOXING gets more and more popular with the boys of Fort Benning. The attendance has jumped considerably in the past few months.

Along with the boxing news of the 300th Infantry, THE RING Magazine received a great plug in the Fort Benning paper, which also urged the soldiers to read THE RING for boxing news and especially of Benning boxing programs.

Please send in your boxing notes to Sgt. Vic Ephrem, Anti-Tank Co., 300th Inf., Fort Benning, Ga.

The 300th team has quite a bit of talent for weight classes under 150 pounds. Lt. Reeves, at 210 pounds, is the only fighter over 160 pounds.

Most publicized member of the team is Cpl. Raul (Torpedo) Franco of Co. K, who was the only winner when the 300th took on the 29th Infantry last winter. But most of the fighters are veterans of many Golden Gloves bouts and several fought as pros.

Mike (Dynamite) Gill of the Anti-Tank Co. has fought most of the top featherweights in his day, and despite the fact he's over the 30-year mark, Coach Reeves expects big things of him. Rudy Garcia of Hq. Co., 2nd Bn., is another vet of over 100 fights in the pro business. And Dan (Hurricane) Davis of Co. L has fought in numerous tournaments up and down the Pacific Coast.

Others who work out daily at the Post gym include Joe Garcia, Co. L; Jack Monroe, Co. L; Pat (Boom Boom) Mancini, Co. E; Virgil Flowers, Co. M; R. C. Smith, Service Co.; Archie Burnett, Co. M; Johnny Emanuel, Medical Detachment; David Hogan, Co. C; Lawrence Henden, Co. L, and Bernard Pietras, Co. C.

Close to 3500 ring fans watched 13 bouts in the semi-finals of the 176th Infantry's regimental tourney at Doughboy Stadium.

One of the outstanding performers was Sam Rakitch in the 135-pound class. This classy puncher socked his way to a pair of wins over Collelouri and Junie Goff to establish himself as a prime favorite for title laurels.

Gene Carletti was the most spectacular performer, scoring a T.K.O. over Hendricks and then losing a decision to former Golden Glover Hugh Miller in an exciting match.

Two favored heavyweights, Al Vanette and Steve Kopacki, advanced through their preliminary bouts. Vanette has had previous experience in Golden Gloves, while Kopacki was recently chosen as the typical soldier in the 176th regiment.

The 300th wishes to express publicly the thanks of the regiment for a handsome gift which arrived this past week. The gift consisted of a heavy punching bag and three sets of boxing gloves, all of high quality.

This equipment, which was turned over to the boxing team for use, came to the regiment as a gift of THE RING Magazine, the national boxing publication, through its editor, Nat Fleischer.

To Mr. Fleischer, for a gift that matters, many thanks.

Among aviation cadets at Bainbridge Field, Ga., now is George E. Porter, former University of Texas boxer and Southwestern A.A.U. and sectional Golden Gloves champion.

In a welcome announcement by Col. H. J. Hunt, Jr., 2d Lt. Roger E. Reeves of Company F was appointed boxing coach for the 300th Infantry.

Lt. Reeves, who has long been interested in boxing both as a competitive sport and as a means of physical conditioning, is the ideal man for the sport. An all-round athlete, he participated in football, baseball, and boxing at Texas Christian University in 1940 and 1941, and was runner-up in the all-Texas Golden Gloves heavyweight competitions. He's done a lot of amateur boxing in his home state of New York, too, and is particularly well known in Buffalo and Syracuse boxing circles.

Since joining the 300th, Lt. Reeves has built himself something of a reputation in baseball. It's not only his pitching record of two wins and two losses. A greater asset to the team have been his genial, quick wit and everready smile.

Lt. Carlos Proctor, formerly boxing coach, freshman football coach and director of intramural athletics, now is at a U. S. naval air station in Florida.

Jess Willard, former heavyweight boxing champion, has two sons in the service. Jess, Jr., is a director of athletics in a Texas air field, while Alan is with a ski troop in Colorado.

Steven V. Hamas, or Steve Hamas, an outstanding college-developed mittman, has a booklet out, containing fighting exercises for fliers.

Here is a list of amateur boxers of the St. Joseph Catholic Club who are now in Uncle Sam's wraps: "Pinkie" Stoe, Bob Frailey, Homer Garlin, George Kuhns, "Hutz" Stoe, Grant Hedricks, Louis Giangerico, Louis Scheuchenzuber, Roy Kirchner, Hobart Taylor, Merle Hardy, Joseph Keen, Paul Rice, Richard Medlar, and Hardy Whitmyer, pupils of Johnny Hauck.

RING fan Stan Olshanski of the Army Air Corps has again moved to western United States. Stan's outfit has been on the move, but the lad manages to get THE RING to accompany him.

We see where our swell pal and side kick, Tom Sharkey, Jacksonville sailor, has again entered the ring after a lengthy layoff. He is a heavyweight.

Word is on hand from Johnny Brenda, Camp Stewart's soldier scrapper. His pal, Peter Prosper, good boxing prospect, has been shifted to Camp Blanding, Florida, where Prosper will learn another trade, this one for Uncle Sam, as cook or baker. Close chums as these lads are, inside the squared circle they know no friendship. These boys battle, once in there, and for keeps at that.

Marine Bill Bennett, Jacksonville, 138-pounder, is with the Devil Dogs in South Carolina.

Al Chick, Texas youngster now in the Navy, is stationed in California, and writes that since he has been reading THE RING he has not missed an issue yet. Swell young follower.

Sgt. Abe Freifeld, former Tompkins Square Boys' Club all-round athlete, is located at Perrin Field, Texas. He won last year's Post lightweight title.

The boxing fever has Fort Benning at its highest pitch, as another Post boxing tournament is on the way. The arrival of the 300th Infantry into Post competition adds to the colorful touch as the camp has always regarded this competitive sport as its most enthusiastic athletic program.

The 300th, coached by Lt. Reeves, has its boys in daily afternoon workouts, where first they are to compete in the regimental rounds to decide the honor of carrying the colors of the 300th at the big moment. Lt. Reeves is highly pleased at the response of the turnouts, and is assured of a hard-scrapping squad.

Sgt. Tony Tortorice, a promising Army boxer, is stationed in a Louisiana camp. RING Correspondent Don Hamill of Connecticut has been sending THE RING to Tony. Swell of you, Don.

Sgt. Tommy Gomez, Florida's punching heavyweight, stopped in Eddie Brun's gym in New Orleans before he met Buddy Knox.

Frank Edelbaum, Brooklyn, is an ardent RING follower, and pal of Abe Freifeld, Texas stationed soldier.

Hal C. Creighton, boxing manager, forsakes that title to enter the service of Uncle Sam's Navy. He is at an air station in Florida.

Tommy Campbell, Atlanta boxer, has resumed his boxing in California while under management of Uncle Sam. He won both his contests, one of them by the kayo route. Now he is a boxing instructor for the boys.

NAVY BOWS AGAIN TO ARMY IN TRI-SERVICE BOUTS!
By PVT. P. L. CAPARELL
(Special Correspondent)

AN overcrowded gathering witnessed the third in a series of Tri-Service bouts sponsored by the Navy at the Balboa Punch Bowl in the Panama Canal Zone in which 26 contestants from the Army, Navy and Marines provided the fans with action packed bouts. The Army walked off with the team honors with a total of five bouts, while the Navy and Marines had two victories each.

Mountainous Tiny Taylor, veteran amateur, who tipped the beam at 276 pounds, faced last year's P. C. D. champ, slugger Kusterbeck, 182 pounds, in the feature. There was only one knockdown during the six minutes of slugging and mauling between these huskies.

Kusterbeck, the aggressor, was speedier, crouched low, bobbed and weaved and pitched devastating hooks to the flabby "feed basket" of his opponent. Taylor, the better boxer, jabbed and countered. Both tired in the final round, leaned on each other and pitched listless blows. Kusterbeck won the decision.

The results follow:—118 pounds: Willett, Navy, beat Biff Williams, Army, three; 140 pounds: Paul Lacquitara, Army, decisioned Carlos Ramos, Army, three; 147 pounds: Slugger Burke, Navy, decisioned Speedy Pilot, Army, three; 147 pounds: Bobby Root, Army, decisioned Jabber Feener, Marines, three; 175 pounds: Clip Center, Navy, decisioned Little Anderson, Marines, three; 175 pounds: Bode, Marines, decisioned Donald Jones, Army, three; 175 pounds: Ticky Bell, Marines, K.O.'ed Boomgarden, Navy, three. Heavyweight: Slugger Kusterbeck, Army, decisioned Tiny Taylor, Navy, three.

Officials: Director of bouts, Lieut. (J. G.) Arnold, U. S. N. R. Referees: Major Spike Hennessey, Mr. Curley Gardner. Judges: Messrs. Harvey Green, Leo Eberenz, Robert Englke. Timers: Lieut. R. M. Murry, U. S. N. R., Mr. Buck Lockridge. Announcer: Mr. Charles Magee. Ring surgeon: Lieut. (J. G.) F. J. Townsend (M. C.), U. S. N. R. Attendants: Paul Kincaid, Cy Don Wellbourne, second class yeoman, I. Spaulding, third class yeoman, Tom Tinneny. Ushers: Balboa Boys' Club. Press: Leo Eberenz, *Star and Herald*. Jim Ridge, Panama *American*, Pvt. Pete Caparell, THE RING.

The second of Tri-Service bouts sponsored by the Navy was witnessed by a huge gathering. Highlight on the eight bout program was the lightweight affair between hard punching Bobby Root of the U. S. Army and 1942 Pacific sector champion, Bill Dickey. Dickey was dropped shortly after the bout started for the count of four.

The third round was a toe-to-toe slugfest, with Dickey the aggressor, but Root more effective with his blows. Dickey got the verdict.

Pedro Martinez, sensational little hurricane from Puerto Rico, representing the Navy, copped his second close victory over rival Charley Eschman in the main event of the evening.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

GEORGIE SHEPPARD and Al Caroly, who are making matches for the Springfield Sports Club, have certainly done a good job in building the club from $400 to $5000 gates which is quite a jump in one season. Both Caroly and Sheppard are live wires. This ability to produce fighting shows that are thrillers, is due to their experience and untiring efforts.

Al and George Broden, the promoters of the Springfield Sports Club, also must come in for their share of glory. They kept plugging through their first year in the boxing game, 1942, with nothing but losses on every show and now they are getting their reward.

Tommy Jessup gets advice from four or five advisers while he is fighting. It confuses him so that he cannot think clearly on the job he has to do. He tries to please too many managers and trainers.

The Valley Arena is being repaired and it will not be long before the doors are open to the fans. With the Springfield Sports Club putting on such bang-up cards Uncle Homer will be forced to produce in order to keep out of the red.

Boxers who have fought good fights around here this past summer are Jerry Maloni, Phil Quillan, Johnny Compo, Sal Bartola, Cocky O'Brien, Joey Peralta, Al Gauthier, Wilfe Shanks, Freddie Cabral, Sammy Kirsch, Indian Gomez, Dixie Davis, Johnny Coe, Johnny Cesario, Art McAlpine, George Brothers, Harry Gentile, Al Gonzales, Jackie Hawks, Johnny Dudley, Bobby Howard, Joe Dunn, Jimmy Leto, Joe Ackerman, Doug Carter, Jimmy Clark, Tommy Jessup, Art Tatta and Steve Kronis.

The Meadowbrook Club in North Adams, Mass., did not open last summer. This club is one of the best little outdoor spots. The factories are all running and the fans of the town had to travel to New York or Springfield to get their fistic enjoyment. North Adams is one of the real old fight centers. George Dixon, Sam Langford, John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Kid Broad, Jack Grace, Art Pelky, Terry McGovern and many others of the old school knew this fighting city.

Harry Stone runs the only gym in Springfield where fighters can train. He is also one of the managers of Tommy Jessup. Joe DeMaria is now at Camp Devens and is a sergeant in charge of training fighters at the camp. Before joining the Army he was matchmaker at the Valley Arena.

Harry Conley, former welterweight from Bennington, Vt., is now out West. Jimmy Hughes of Bennington, Vt., former fighter and manager, is still active in the sport at Bennington.

In my book Claud Tibbitts of Albany, N. Y., was the best referee of them all. Claud used to do 10 miles of road work to condition himself besides doing gym work. Most of the time he was in better physical condition than the fighters. While in the ring he was always on the move. He traveled so fast, he made the fight look fast, and in moving in and out, breaking the fighters, he kept the fighters working rapidly. I know, for he worked many of my own fights. How many referees today do 10 miles of road work besides working in the gym? Albany and Troy, N. Y., were the best fight cities in those days. Weekly fights took place in each. Dan McMan promoted in Albany and Lou Meyers in Troy.

Marcus Pitts, former feather contender, is now managing fighters out of Washington, D. C. Pitts was a great little fighter but had difficulty with managers which shortened his career.

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SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

SCORING a kayo over Vecie Van at Milwaukee and two weeks later winning the ten-round decision over Nate Bolden at Chicago, makes Bob Garner, sepia middleweight from Louisville, the hottest thing in the middleweight division hereabouts. Garner is going great guns and under the watchful management of Mac Bonner and G. W. Saffell, Falls City business man, the Louisville boy should go far in the game.

Gib Jones, middleweight from Cincinnati now in the armed services, lost a close ten-round verdict to Bill McDowell, 158 pounds, at Newark, N. J., on August 9. Jones, not always a winner in his matches, is a club fighter and wherever he shows, is always in demand for a reappearance. While at home, Gib fought some great fights under the Eddy Johnson banner.

August 2 was the date of a match long awaited by Mid-Western fans. The site was Columbus, O. The participants, Buddy Walker, Columbus, O., 195 pounds, and Johnny Denson, Indianapolis, Ind., 200 pounds. The winner, after ten rounds, was Walker, the favorite, and a good crowd witnessed the heavyweight tussle.

On the same night in Chicago, Bobby Simmons, a stablemate of Denson, weighing 146 pounds, stepped into the welterweight limelight with an eight-round win over Johnny Ryan, Detroit 143-pounder.

Young Art Tracey, ranking world's amateur welterweight, entered the armed services of the United States on August 25. Art, son of Art Tracey, Detroit business man and amateur boxer trainer, will probably get plenty of competition in the fighting ranks of the squared circle. Young Art is in great shape and all set to enter the various tourneys of the camps. Wherever Art is stationed, the boxing instructor of that particular camp will welcome this welterweight sockeroo.

Incidentally, fight fans of some years ago will well remember the fighting ability of Art Tracey, Sr. He held the welterweight boxing title of the British Isles for many years and was one of England's outstanding professionals. His son is anxious to duplicate his dad's feats and maybe go further and add a world's title to the Tracey tree. Good luck, Artie.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Wade Miller, young South Dakota heavyweight amateur, is doing well, reports come in to this column . . . . Carmen Cook, former New England lightweight champion, will soon announce his return to the sport as manager of one of the largest and best fight stables in the Eastern sector. Ross Leader continues his fine weekly wrestling cards at the Parkway Arena in Cincinnati . . . . hottest amateur town of its size in the country on our books is Spencer, Iowa, under the able guidance of Don Buchan, hustling promoter from that city . . . . fighters of all weights, unattached, and managers of good fighters of all weights wanting good contact in any spot around the country, please contact Jimmie Amann at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . can place boys of all weights, those who can fight . . . . please send along complete, accurate record . . . . my monthly boxing service is still going along at a fast clip . . . . all those interested in subscribing at $1.00 per year, address me.

Jack Farrin, Texas manager and former great fighter, looks like he has the goods in young Jimmy Farrin, his son. Jimmy, a middleweight, is going like a house afire around the border towns and may soon make a trip northward or to the East for a series of matches.

Thanks to those who sent me letters of congratulation a few weeks ago when I completed seventeen years as a correspondent for this grand boxing journal.

SHEPPARD FIELD NOTES

By JOE M. REYNOLDS

BOXING has finally gained its rightful place on the top of Sheppard Field's sporting events. Large crowds have attended the weekly inter-group matches. A sparkling set of former pro and crack amateur fighters help to comprise our excellent cards.

The star boxing team of the 307th ran into its first setback when an inspired 306th team shaded the post champs, 4 to 3.

In the preliminaries, Johnny Gonzales, 306th, K.O.'ed Dave Vasquez in the first canto; Vernon Diaz, 306th, also K.O.'ed Billy Howe in the first round; Joe Ray, 306th, won a disputed decision over 307th's southpaw stylist, "Chuck" Strakbein; Perfecto Rodriquez won over Harry Reagen, 307th's battling little Irishman.

In the special event, Bob Vecchio, pounding San Francisco Italian, representing the 307th, won by default over Johnny Trujillo, who climbed out of the ring after viewing his opponent.

In the sparkling semi-final, Sampson Viromontes, mighty mite from Stockton, Calif., climbed off the floor to pound out a decision over Al Paliotta, 306th.

The night's feature in a later show between the 306th and the 303d saw Al Paliotta, 306th, knock out Jose Gonzales of the 303d in the first round.

A middleweight match between Ed Aubin, 306th, and Al Trester was a beauty. Trester pounded his man all over the ring to win handily.

The 306th boxing team showed championship promise by winning the team honors, 5 to 2.

FT. MEADE NEWS

By SGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

TEN thousand soldiers crowded the Ft. Meade amphitheater for the exhibition of the world heavyweight champion, Sgt. Joe Louis, on August 24, the start of his world boxing tour.

The Brown Bomber engaged in a brisk two-round setto with his old standby, sparring partner George Nicholson, and then boxed a third round with Sgt. Ira Johnson of Ft. Meade.

Cpl. Walker Smith, better known to the fistic trade as Sugar Ray Robinson, sparred with Sgt. Jackie Wilson, California's welterweight contender, in a special two-round exhibition which gave Robinson a chance to get warmed up for his Madison Square Garden date with Henry Armstrong, three nights later.

Louis, slightly pudgy from his long layoff, entered the amphitheater ring with the same attitude as if his title were on the line. He went about his work grimly and seriously, and several times he was forced to extend himself as both Nicholson and Johnson displayed a willingness to mix it up. Nicholson, also a member of the armed forces, who wears the chevrons of a first sergeant, made a good showing as he drilled Louis with blows to body and head. Louis' nose was reddened by a chopping right in the second round, and for a brief moment, a glint of ire could be detected in the champion's eyes as he hammered Nicholson against the ropes.

Sgt. Johnson, a former professional fighter, copied Nicholson in trying to swap punches with the Bomber. Johnson was spurred on by the cheers of his comrades, and Louis had to step up his pace to hold him in check. The soldier fans were well pleased with the spectacle. The willingness of Louis and his sparmates to open up, and the cleverness of Robinson and Wilson, were particularly appreciated. Had Louis' crown been at stake, the amphitheater fans could not have evinced more enthusiasm.

The gloves that Louis used in the exhibition were presented by the champion to Col. O. S. Wood, commanding officer of Ft. Meade.

"Col. Wood, sir, I hope you can use these gloves much better than I could tonight," said Louis as he gave the leather mittens to the Ft. Meade officer.

Meade battlers were paired in supporting bouts on the card with the Brown Bomber. T/5 Ralph O'Day, 128, outpointed Pvt. Eddie McGraw, 117½. Pvt. August Barros, 135, won a decision over T/4 Wallace Colvin, 130. Pvt. Lou Garrison, 147, defeated Pvt. Joseph Allen, 136; Pvt. Eugene Grooms, 170, outpointed Pvt. Malcolm Weems, 165; and Pvt. Ralph Rab, 200, scored a one-round kayo over Pvt. Henry Thompson, 195.

The Army Ground Force Replacement Depot sponsored a boxing card on which Joe Louis made another public appearance at Ft. Meade. Louis was introduced from the ring and he received a good ovation. Four bouts were on the card, with Pvt. Leo Zuniga setting off the fireworks with a knockout win over Pvt. Eddie McGraw in 1.18 of the first round. Pvt. Tom Murphy outpointed Pvt. Ben Johnson; Pvt. Alfonso Parker stopped Pvt. Frank Mallory in two rounds; and Pvt. Sam Johnson pounded out a decision victory over Pvt. Matthew Gibson.

Two men from the Ft. Meade public relations office, Sgt. Al Salerno and Cpl. Bernard Udel, photographer, were sent to New York to cover Ray Robinson's bout with Henry Armstrong for the Ft. Meade *Post*. Udel brought back pictures and Salerno returned with a word account of the proceedings.

Friends of Pvt. Tom Ephrem, RING correspondent, who was stationed at Ft. Meade, send best wishes to him on the battle front. We pray that you'll soon be home, Tom. Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor; Joe Louis, Ray Robinson and Jackie Wilson all send their regards. Keep punching, pal.

Buy War Stamps; Let's Beat Our Enemies

NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY
By IRWIN GOLDIE

BOXING has been slowed down these past couple of months due to the warm weather here in the Southwest, but with the coming of fall the favorite sport of the soldier boys down this way should start perking again. This part of the country is a natural hotbed for our favorite sport of give-and-take. Many new faces will be brought to the fore and the more seasoned veterans will take their boxing apparatus out of cold storage and seek action.

The Alamogordo A. A. B. team has kept quite active over the summer months, boxing on and off the base. The base championships were held recently, and a number of titles changed hands. Besides holding these base championships the Alamogordo boxers met Biggs Field, from down El Paso way, twice during the past month with each winning a match. Deming A. A. B. fell victim to the Alamo swatters in a recent invitation tournament held at the Deming Air Base. Ben (Sonny Boy) Shell, heavyweight champion of the Alamogordo contingent, ran into two Tartars in Chris Eliopolis, Greek soldier boy from Biggs Field, and Emil Zoltack, another tough nut to crack, from Deming. However, Shell has been at a disadvantage in not having anyone his weight to work out with, and the fact that squadron duties have kept him quite busy.

Eliopolis won the Golden Gloves tournament in El Paso last fall, as did Zoltack in the light-heavyweight division. Doyle Upchurch, who has a brother stationed at Mitchel Field, N. Y., and who has set up an enviable record for himself as a boxer at the New York air base, is doing well here in the Southwest. He has a record of two K.O.'s and three wins. His last bout with Erskine (Red) Alderson, Southern lad stationed here, was a "piperoo." Upchurch won the decision after a hard fight.

Alderson lost a very close fight to the hard hitting veteran, Manuel Ortega, during the Biggs Field boxing joust and says that these two losses are the only mar on his fistic record to date.

Another prime favorite here, an Indian youth who is plenty handy with his dukes, continues to win all his fights. He is Warren Walkabout of the medics. Pete Dumon, a former boxer and holder of the base championship in the welter-weight bracket, is now stationed at Galveston, Texas, where he continues to play mayhem with other pugs in his division.

Reno air field will soon hold boxing shows, according to a letter from Lt. Russell C. Goebel physical training officer there . . . . Laurie Field, Colorado, holds boxing matches quite frequently much to the delight of the enlisted men . . . . Pfc. William B. Davee, who has covered boxing for THE RING down Texas way for many years, is attending school at Colorado State College, at Fort Collins, Colorado. Bill hopes to be classified into special services upon completion of this Army course. Another ambition he hopes to realize is a furlough to his home in Los Angeles some time in October. Bill had charge of the boxing squad at Sheppard Field, Texas, while stationed there and says it was a fine team. With Bill in charge we know it couldn't miss. A broken ankle kept him from going to P. T. school in Miami.

Met Willie Nussbaum, former New York featherweight, during a recent visit to El Paso. He looks good and is with the post band blowing out jive. Nussbaum, Nate Cohen, formerly of Mike Jacobs' publicity staff in New York, and Joe Sicca, former associate of Babe McCoy, matchmaker for the Olympic Arena in Los Angeles, are all stationed at Fort Bliss.

Eddie Mader, heavyweight, who fought in and around New York for a time with considerable success, is now a sergeant in the Army. He recently was K.O.'ed by Jim Bowden of Jacksonville, Fla., after having Bowden on the deck four times . . . . Carlos Chavez, of Los Angeles and now with the Army Air Forces, scored a T.K.O. over Lewis Williams in the companion 10-round go at Jacksonville.

Johnny Denson, blond Indianapolis heavyweight, journeyed down to Dallas, Texas, to win over Jack Marshall, Texas heavyweight champion. . . . . Frank Poreda, brother of Stanley Poreda, former heavyweight contender of Jersey a few years back, is boxing in and around Tacoma, Washington. He recently scored a five round T.K.O. over Joe Bettina. Poreda weighed 196 to 185 for Bettina.

Other boxers known to fans throughout the country, and who boxed on the same card, are: Phil DuBaldi, Booker Ellis, Al Cella, Joe Marinelli, Lou Pitts, and others . . . . Morrie Cohen's club in Pasadena, Cal., seems to be doing nicely. He is inclined to favor heavyweights on his cards.

New clubs seem to be springing up all over the country . . . . Oklahoma City, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Akron, Ohio, and many other long dormant towns seem to have come back into their own . . . . Jimmy Erwin continues to run well-balanced shows at the Bull Ring in Juarez, Mexico . . . . Lotario Ramirez, Mexican light-heavyweight, scored a sensational K.O. over Battling Monroe, imported colored lad from Los Angeles, who is on the Coast with Bill Duffy and his stable of swatters . . . . Ramirez K.O.'ed Amado Rodriquez in a previous bout which made his stock soar with the frenzied fans along the border.

Sidney Reisler, stationed at Fort Bliss, and son of "John, the Barber," former handler of Jack Dempsey, was defeated in a preliminary bout in which he appeared to be winning when he ran out of gas.

Cpl. Joe Muscato from Buffalo, N. Y., is the boxing instructor at Camp Hood . . . . Sgt. Ross Marlin, stationed at a Texas A. A. B., was a former boxing promoter in Detroit, Michigan . . . . Chuck Hurst, Detroit lightweight, is also stationed in Texas . . . . Jack Pfeffer, New York wrestling impresario, might be interested to know that Ed McLemore, Western wrestling promoter, presents women wrestlers on his cards in Dallas . . . . Gladys (Killem) Gillem, Flora Dern, Marie Young, are all favorite performers here . . . . LeRoy McGuirk recently defeated Juan Humberto for the N. W. A. wrestling title.

To all you managers, promoters, boxers, sports writers and boxing fans, we are inaugurating a service to put you in closer contact with one another. For information drop a line to this column . . . . We welcome all information that might be of interest to readers of THE RING Magazine.

BILLY MAHER DOES SWELL JOB AT FORT SILL

BOXING is the most popular sport in the 193rd Field Artillery Group, at Fort Sill, and much of the success of the program is due to Cpl. Billy Maher who is the coach.

Cpl. Maher knows his fighters and matches the soldiers as cleverly as a big time matchmaker.

Billy is one of the leading lightweights out of Philadelphia, Pa., and shows the boxers quite a few tricks. They are good pupils and are improving with each succeeding fight.

The corporal was professional lightweight champion of Pennsylvania in 1939 and has won decisions over Tommy Spiegal, Lew Massey, Marty Servo, Jimmy Vaughan, George Zan, Jimmy Tygh and Eddie Zivic. In 56 fights he won 50 and lost six decisions and has never been knocked off his feet in any of his fights. Billy has clashed with the best talent in his division. He was a professional fighter from 1937 to 1941.

Capt. Lawrence Ware, Group S-4, is athletic officer in charge of the team.

The talent developed at the 193rd group is an indication of what the Army is doing in bringing out boxing stars of tomorrow. When the war is over plenty of material will be on hand to entertain the fans and the 193rd group will have supplied some of the talent.

ARKANSAS & NEARBY FLASHES
By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

THERE was no boxing last month around the state and Army camps, but I expect several shows coming up. Blytheville Army Air Field has challenged boxing teams from Memphis, Camp Robinson, Greenwood, Mississippi and Courtland, Ala.

Memphis, Tenn., August 25: Buddy Holderfield, 135-pound A.A.U. champion, won an unanimous decision over Johnny Dabbs, Memphis champion. Buddy almost knocked the Memphis boy out in the third and final round. It was Buddy's second triumph over Dabbs.

Troy Gray, 135, Scott, Ark., won over Pete Tucker, 133, Memphis, Tenn., in three. Ed Williams, 110, won over Paul Holderfield, 100, in three.

HERE AND THERE—Ben Epstein resigned as sports editor of the Arkansas *Gazette* to take a job with the *Mirror* in New York. Good luck, Ben, but hurry back to Arkansas . . . . Jackie Byrd, 147, of Blytheville, lost to Terry Gibson, 145, in a 10-rounder at San Diego, Calif., August 21st . . . . Tommy Freeman of Hot Springs, former welterweight champion who enlisted in the Navy a year ago, is now a petty officer, third class. He has been ordered to an officers' training school in Maryland . . . . Bob Sikes, former Southern heavyweight champion and Billy Raburn, wrestler, well known around Arkansas, are roommates at an N. C. O. school in Florida . . . . Jack Dempsey (real name) of Little Rock, winner of the *Gazette* Soapbox Derby in 1936, now is boxing at an Arkansas air field. Dempsey is a 21-year-old lightweight and is coached by Sgt. James Clements, ex-North Little Rock amateur boxing ace.

Lloyd Montgomery, who helped place Bauxite, Ark., on the boxing map, is a chief specialist at a naval air station in Florida. He's in charge of the boxing team.

Yours truly would like to hear from pros and amateurs seeking a boxing manager free of contract. Managers and boxing promoters send me your news for use in THE RING Magazine. My address is 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

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NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS
By TONY PETRONELLA

ON the main, the little clubs around New England held up the boxing interest in this section during the latter part of summer. Promoters Dave Cashman and Sam Price of the Arena A. C. ran a couple of shows at the Rhode Island Auditorium, but Boston was sitting by during August, promising to get back into the spotlight during the middle of September.

Of particular interest to New England fans was the loss of the N.B.A. world's featherweight championship by Jackie Callura to Phil Terranova of New York, via the kayo route, in eight heats at New Orleans. Callura won his title in Providence and was generally considered a "home town" boy by the locals here. He had successfully defended his title in March against Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson at Mechanics Hall, Boston.

Terranova had previously kayoed Callura in a non-title bout at Hartford, that time in three frames, but most of the fans hereabouts figured Admiral Leo P. Bradley's boy would emerge victor when the crown was placed on the line. The new N.B.A. champion will appear in Providence shortly.

Costa easily defeated Irish Bobby Woods of Baltimore in a ten-rounder at the Rhode Island Auditorium, winning each of the ten heats, although Woods made a fight of it throughout. Tony never looked any better, boxing prettily. Tony was scheduled to meet Pedro Hernandez of New York in the ten-round main event at Hartford as this went to press. Hernandez holds a win over the Baby Tarzan from Woonsocket, but it came at a time when Tony had returned to ring action after a long layoff.

Rhode Island, long the scene of great fights between featherweights, came up with a few great heavyweight brawls during the month. The fans around here had never taken too kindly to the big fellows but their action of late has made many a convert to their cause.

In the eight-round semi-final to the Costa-Woods match, Al Francis of East Providence, weighing 186, lost a thrilling scrap to Buddy Thomas, 175, Washington. The action was terrific as these big boys whaled the daylights out of each other. Each came out of the scrap well banged. Thomas had a badly-cut left eye, and numerous bruises, while Francis had a severely sprained left duke, and a pip of a "mouse." They will be rematched as soon as they can work again.

The week previous, Francis, who looks like a comer, sensationally kayoed Soldier Montoya of Fort Devens in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round semi-final to the Lefty LaChance-Billy Bates main go. Weighing 190, Francis pulled out from seeming defeat to flatten the tough Army boy, who gave a great account of himself in defeat. Montoya weighed 183 pounds.

LaChance, 128, made it two straight over Bates, 124¾, this time via the decision route. Previously, the former New England champion stopped the Pittsburgh darky.

Pete Louthis, Cumberland heavyweight star and former Providence College grid luminary, won two scraps with Gus Cacciato of New York. The first (August 11) was a six-round kayo win for Louthis, who just joined the Army, while the second bout, on August 25, found Pete returned victor over eight of the greatest heavyweight rounds witnessed in Little Rhody in many years. Both bouts were staged at St. Ann's Park, Woonsocket, and drew nice crowds.

In the first shindig, Louthis took a heavy pasting for ten rounds before getting warmed to the task, although he was again dropped for a ten-count in the third. Pete, however, returned the compliment by flooring Cacciato for two nine-counts in the fourth heat. In the sixth, Louthis caught Cacciato with a left jab flush on the button and the match was over.

The second match was sensational and the decision in favor of Louthis was not too popular. Louthis hit the deck three times in the second round for counts of eight, seven and one before he turned the tables on Gus for a one-count knockdown. Cacciato was down for nine in the fourth, and also in the fifth. Both boys really slammed away until the final bell and Louthis' victory was none too popular, even with his local followers, who figured Cacciato should have at least been given a draw.

OTHER FISTIC RESULTS OF THE MONTH—Aug. 7—Providence: Bernie Miller, 146, New York, defeated Verne Patterson, 148, Chicago, 10 rounds . . . . West Springfield: Tony Leto, 147, Hartford, outpointed Tony Gray, 148, New York, 10 rounds . . . . Aug. 25—Woonsocket: Pat Demers, 134, Brockton, scored a six-round kayo over Johnny Mercer, 136, New York . . . . Aug. 10—New Bedford: Eddie Ellis, 151, Quincy, and Bennie Williams, 149, New York, waged a 10-round draw . . . . Aug. 11—Fall River: Frankie Nelson, 160, Boston, defeated Andy Holland, 168, New York, in 10 rounds . . . . Aug. 13—Taunton: Frankie Leonard, 132, Taunton, kayoed Billy Sargent, 131, New York, in 2 . . . . Worcester: Tommy Bell, 143, New York, kayoed Kid Robinson, 152, Philadelphia, in 9 heats . . . . Aug. 16—West Springfield: Freddy Cabral, 157, Cambridge, won an eight-round decision over Indian Gomez, 155½, Havana . . . . Aug. 17—New Bedford: Pete Louthis, 192, Cumberland, stopped Tom Jones, 191½, New York, in 6 . . . . Aug. 18—Woonsocket: Al Costa, 146, Woonsocket, registered his 24th victory in his last 27 fights when he decisioned Buster Carroll, 150, Lowell, in 10 cantos.

Aug. 19—Fall River: Eddie Ellis, 154, Quincy, kayoed Buddy Farrell, 150, Nutley, N. J., in 9 rounds . . . . Aug. 23—West Springfield: Sonny Horne, 160, Niles, O., outpointed Jerry Maloni, 154, Springfield, in 10 frames . . . . Aug. 24—New Bedford: Jerry Darby, 128½, New York, drew in eight rounds with Harry Hitlian, 132, Worcester, and Frankie Leonard, 130, Taunton, outpointed Mario Colon, 128, New York, in 8 . . . . Aug. 25—Fall River: Burley Lanier, 165, Philadelphia, won a 10-rounder from Andy Holland, 167, New York . . . . Aug. 31—New Bedford: Pat Demers, 134, Brockton, kayoed Joey Wasnick, 140, New Haven, in 57 seconds of the first round (tab this kid, Demers), and Johnny Duke, 143, Hartford, scored an eight-round win over Johnny Luz, 140, New Bedford.

Sept. 3—Worcester: Al Freda, 135, Worcester, lost a 10-rounder to Joe Lemieux, 137, New Bedford . . . . Sept. 6—West Springfield: Joey Peralta, 138, Tamaqua, Pa., won a 10-rounder from Tommy Jessup, 139½, Springfield . . . . Sept. 8—Woonsocket: Pat Demers, 140, Brockton, decisioned Bradford Murray, 140, New York, in eight, and Harold Christianson, 158, Hyde Park, stopped Alex Rebark, 164, Pawtucket, in four heats.

Joe Monteiro, the Wareham, Mass., feather, is doing a good job in New England rings since going with the management of the writer. He has beaten such good boys as Eddie Marshall, Billy Taylor, Tony Oshire, Frankie Carcine, Johnny Coe, Pete Powers, Sammy DeAngeles, Fred Russo, Steve Bettger, Red Brown, Jimmy McLaren and numerous others. He lost a close decision to Francis Leonard of Taunton, Mass., whom he is going to meet shortly in a return match.

Eddie Shapiro, of Worcester, Mass., who is handling welterweight contender Leo Zwickey, is planning to run bouts at Fitchburg, Mass. He is making all the arrangements now with the Massachusetts Boxing Commission.

Tony Freda, Worcester lightweight, lost a close one to Lemieux in 10 rounds at the Worcester A. C. After being dropped three times for the count of nine in the first, third and fourth rounds, he came up fighting with the result that the judges voted for the New Bedford boy and the referee voted for Freda. These boys are rematched.

Sam Silverman is the busiest matchmaker in New England. He has a show at New Bedford on Tuesday night, Woonsocket, R. I., on Wednesday night, Fall River, Mass., on Thursday night and Worcester, Mass., on Friday night.

There are rumors around the boxing circle that Dave Cashman, the Providence, R. I., promoter, is trying to sell out his club to Sam Silverman. The writer favors such a move as Sam will be able to put boxing over in Providence on a paying basis.

It was a treat to see big Dan Carroll attend fights again. Dan is in good health and back to handling fighters. Dan has managed Jim Maloney, Honey Boy Finnigan and many others.

Little Joe Dowd is kept busy with his stable of fighters. He is expected to join the armed forces shortly.

George Freeman, another old timer in the game, is back again and handling Francis Leonard.

Former world's featherweight king Joey Archibald of Pawtucket is now a physical instructor in the Navy. Joey joined the colors during the month and will work under the direction of Commander Gene Tunney, who has done a great job turning out instructors.

Heartbreaking news about Tommy Tucker's death in a plane crash was received here and local fans remembered Tommy when he won the National Junior A.A.U. 175-pound title in Providence in 1936. Tommy was a member of Gene Tunney's contingent.

Mike East is now working as a guard in a big Rhode Island war plant, having been recently honorably discharged from the Army. Mike, a popular Providence lad, fought a few fights some twenty years ago, and was billed as the "Dancing Master." We can vividly recall the evening at the Fall River Casino when he defeated tough Johnny Pobuk in six rounds without aid or benefit of a second. Leo P. Bradley, now manager of Jackie Callura, was in Mike's corner, but became embroiled with a deputy commissioner over the matter of a license and was ejected. Imagine poor Mike all alone for the entire route, but he did all right. Mike would have been a good boy had he continued his ring career.

You can reach this writer at 9 Lawn Street, Providence, R. I.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

WORLD featherweight champion, Willie Pep of Hartford, completed his boot training at Sampson, N. Y. Following a short leave, when Pep returned to Hartford looking fitter than ever, he took over duties as a physical director at the Sampson Naval Training Station. He was joined by his former trainer, Lenny Marello, who also directed the training routines of Bat Battalino, Bobby Ivy, Jimmy Leto, and a score of other Hartford fighters. Pat Casey (Pasquale Casserino), former Hartford High grid star and former welterweight boxer, is also getting his boot training at Sampson.

At New London, Ocean Beach Park Auditorium: Al Velez, 132, hard-hitting southpaw from a Connecticut submarine base, kayoed Walter Cabey Lewis, 130, Cuba, in the first round. Lewis, a protege of Kid Chocolate, was dropped twice by left hand punches. The thriller of the night was the six round slugging bee between Wiley Forcey, 152, New York Negro, and Jack Hawkes, 158, Newington. Forcey scored two knockdowns and the decision. Don Pierson, 154, Middletown, won via a T.K.O. when Sol Miller, 147, New London, suffered a cut eye in the third heat. Eddie Reardon, 126, Hartford, outpointed Gus Bounds, 130, New London, in a four.

New Haven, The Arena: Julie Kogon, 132, New Haven, came through with a late round rally that appeared to give him an edge over Chester Rico, 136, New York, but had to be content with a draw. Rico's lunging style gave Kogon plenty of trouble in the early rounds. Herman Badger, 168, New Haven Negro, caught Jimmy Shedley, 178, New Jersey, coming in and dropped him for the count in the second. Billy Cabey, 136, New York Negro, forced Referee Billy Conway to intervene to save Chick Santos, 134, Bridgeport, from further punishment in the third. George Marino, 138, Bridgeport, chalked up his second win in as many pro starts at the expense of ancient Dom Centerino, 133, Shelton, in a four spot. Lee Hogan, 148, New Haven, whipped Willie Ciampi, 145, Newark, in the four round curtain raiser.

Hartford, Outdoor Arena: Little Ike Williams, 131, Newark Negro, took the city by storm by the mild manner in which he disposed of favored Tommy Jessup, 138½, Springfield kayo artist. Williams fought in close, avoided Jessup's violent kayo attempts, and at the same time softened Jessup up with his own left hooks to the chin and pantry. Jessup was dropped by a solid left hook in the fifth and arose at the count of eight in no condition to continue. Referee Kid Kaplan wisely called a halt. Freddie Addeo, 138½, New York, looked good in flattening Al Bishop, 138½, New York, in the first round. Earl Roys, 121, Bristol, smashed out a decisive six round decision over Tony Barcelona, 125, Scranton, Pa. Johnny Compo, 124, New Haven, scored over Russ Bernstein, 132, Holyoke, in another six. Don Pierson, 156, Middletown, stopped Billy Richardson, 155, Hartford Negro, in the first round.

Hartford, Outdoor Arena: Veteran Johnny Bellus, 137½, New Haven, gave Ike Williams, 131½, Newark, plenty of trouble in their 10-round feature with his bobbing and weaving style. Williams threw more leather and did the harder punching and rightfully carried off the duke. Carl (Red) Guggino, 137½, Hartford, punched out a clear cut win over Patsy Spataro, 140, New York, only to have Spataro declared the winner. Freddie Addeo, 141, New York, handed a terrific pasting to Jackie Connor, 137½, Newark, N. J., in a six rounder. Johnny Cesario, 132½, Cambridge, Mass., finished Johnny Coe, 132, Boston, in the third. Cesario is a bright looking prospect and is being tutored by Bill Gore, the man who brought Willie Pep along. Steve Ketchel, 143, Meriden, stopped game Joey Ackerman, 142, Windsor Locks Air Base.

BOXING AT CAMP CALLAN

AL HAGAR, 175-pound Camp Callan boxer, won a decision over Dave Ruhl, Camp Haan, in the main event of a boxing show here the first week in September. In the semi-windup, Ernie Olivarez, Camp Haan, won by a technical kayo in the second round from Dick Portier, Camp Callan. They weighed in at 145 pounds. Other results:

135 pounds—Arnado Echirivel (Camp Haan) won decision over Leroy Carlson (Camp Callan).

160 pounds—Joe Davis (Camp Callan) kayoed Jim Garcia (Camp Haan) in second round.

135 pounds—Cleo Dinwiddie (Camp Lockett) won decision over G. Hughes (Camp Lockett).

138 pounds—Al Parra (Camp Haan) decisioned Lupe DeLeon (Camp Callan).

120 pounds—Billy Mitchler (Camp Callan) scored kayo in first round over Trinidad Zambrano (Camp Haan).

150 pounds—S. McCrayer (Camp Lockett) decisioned Wilson Daugherty (Camp Lockett).

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

KENNY LINDSAY, Canadian bantam king, now in the Air Force, made his first start in the featherweight ranks a successful one when he stopped Charlie Bagnato, former Toronto fighter, now in the Army, in four heats. The winner scaled 125 pounds to 124 for Bagnato. A crowd of 5000 attended the fight and paid $4000. The show was promoted by the R.C.A.F.

In the semi, Phil Palmer of the Navy held Young Tommy Burns, popular local southpaw now in the Army, to a draw. Burns had the edge in the early rounds, but Phil rallied in the late stages to earn a draw.

The cream of local amateurs supplied the remainder of the card.

Hank Egli of the Air Force decisioned Hi Berry, colored Army fighter, in a middleweight battle. Jackie Turner, former flyweight champ of Canada, now in the Navy, stopped Vic Murdock of the Army in the third heat. Roy Burnell of the Air Force got the nod over Nick Di Iacova, tough Army lad, in four. Bert LePitre scored another win for the Air Force, stopping Kid Cyr in three, while Barney DesLauriers (Army) K.O.'ed Jimmy Ogilvie in the third to open the card.

Spokane, Wash.—Henry Armstrong, former triple champion, was unimpressive in winning a decision over Joey Silva in ten rounds. Armstrong weighed 140; Silva, 145.

In the semi-windup, Joey Dolan of Portland won a close decision over Nat Corum of Honolulu.

Portland—Henry Armstrong continued along the comeback trail, hammering out a clean-cut decision over Jimmy Garrison of Kansas City. Armstrong, at 140, spotted Garrison eight pounds. The Los Angeles gamester floored Garrison twice in the seventh round, once for a nine-count.

In the semi-windup, Speedy Cannon, 151, of San Francisco, gained a hairline decision over Spider McCallum, 149, of Missoula, Mont., in six cantos.

Seattle—Jimmy McDaniels, hard-socking middle from Los Angeles, kayoed Irish Jim Hogan, formerly of San Diego, now fighting in Seattle, in the eighth round.

The fight was fairly even up to the eighth, when McDaniels connected with a couple of haymakers to knock Hogan kicking.

Al Cella of Brooklyn won a close decision over Earl "Babe" Bergstrom in ten rounds. They are featherweights.

The Dunbar Athletic Club staged an amateur boxing card at the Seaman's Club, August 13.

Barney DesLauriers of the Army battled to a four-round draw with Jimmy Ogilvie, Air Force, in the semi.

Jack Preston and Jimmy Hadcock put on a colorful brawl in the special event. After three rounds of milling, Preston was declared the winner.

Bert LePitre, hard-punching Air Force lad, knocked out Dick Agnew in two rounds. Hans Josephson outpunched Ray Oliver to win in three, while Jimmy Woods stopped Jim Wolthuis in the second canto. George Burgess decisioned Willie Kragbag, while Lee Wallen and Roy Wallen drew in the opener.

Any boxers wishing to show in Vancouver would do well to contact this writer . . . . Harry "Kid" Matthews is doing none too well in his California invasion. After losing to Jack Chase at Hollywood, Matthews was stopped in five rounds by Eddie Booker . . . . Address your letters to Jim Johnston, 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

KID TUNERO, Cuba's scientific middleweight, had little trouble in defeating Holman Williams in ten rounds. Tunero proved the master throughout the contest and won a unanimous decision. Weights: Tunero, 156—Williams, 156.

Joe Calixto, fast-moving lightweight, scored a seven-round knockout over Gunboat Abad. Weights: Calixto, 134, and Abad, 136.

Amado Vaquero, 143, halted Juan Guerra, 144, in the first canto, and Evelio Torres, southpaw, 136¼, knocked out Rogelio Aldazabal, 134¼, in the first round.

Sergio Rivera, Cuba's hard-punching lightweight, put up a good fight, but lost a ten-round decision to Juan Sierra, known as "Kid Bururu". Bururu is a classy scrapper, and is in line for a chance at the Cuban lightweight crown now worn by Santiago Sosa. Rivera, 135, Bururu, 134.

Diego Sosa, sharp-shooting featherweight, who is going strong, caused a sensation by his two round knockout over Eligio Alvarez. Sosa is a fine little prospect, and will yet be Cuba's featherweight champion as soon as National Kid and he get together. Sosa weighed 125, Alvarez 120. August 7, 1943. Gerardo Gonzalez, 124, and Kid Nano, 126, drew in six good rounds.

Joe Legon, Cuba's welterweight champion who is away from the Island, is piling up quite a few victories. He's Cuba's biggest drawing card.

Humberto Espinosa, local fly and bantam champion, should be seen in action as he is a colorful little scrapper.

Luis Galvani, flyweight, is another sterling performer. His speed and assortment of punches has made him a popular kid in boxing circles.

Mario Ochoa, middleweight and lightweight champion, will probably defend his middleweight crown against Kid Tunero who holds a decision over him.

Joaquin Torregrosa, Cuban middleweight, who has been away from here several years is now in Chile where he is a popular boxer with a good record. He left Cuba at the age of seventeen when he held the lightweight title. He is expected back shortly.

National Kid, Cuba's featherweight champion, drew in ten rounds with Eduardo Carrasco, the Peruvian champion. This was the Kid's first showing since his defeat at the hands of Chalky Wright two months ago. National weighed 126, and Carrasco, 125.

Joe Calixto, 134, won an eight rounder over Rene Cantero, 136, Aug. 21/43. Humberto Navarro, 110, beat Jesus Varona, 113, and Jesus Vila knocked out Jorge Pino in the second. Both bantamweights. Jose Ferrer beat Fermin Lopez, both 128, and Gilberto Dominguez won from Rafael Martinez.

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

PROMOTER AL KARASICK has been experiencing difficulties in finding enough grapplers to fill his twice-a-month wrestling matches at the local auditorium. Honolulu, once the mecca of wrestlers, where nearly all the great champions and near champions have shown at one time or another, is now as dry as the Sahara as far as such talent goes.

Under these circumstances the promoter has often been compelled to put on rematches and has found it necessary to postpone his shows now and then to give some injured wrestler a chance to get into shape. Despite all this, the ever-rabid fans turn out in droves every time there is a wrestling show, proving once again that wrestling is one of the most popular sports in the Islands. Especially among service men, it is top entertainment.

The promoter's problem may eventually be solved by Honolulu's youths. An encouraging sign is that more and more of them are taking an acute interest in wrestling for the simple reason that they now feel they have a chance to make good.

The latest local youth to turn professional is husky Bill Kaiser, a former footballer. Coached for months under the able instructor, Chester Hayes, Bill made his debut about a month ago by pinning Cliff Norager. Two weeks later he again emerged the winner over tough Lou Franco.

Others already making good are Jimmy Gonzales, who is still undefeated, and Big Boy Clement. Big Boy is no newcomer to the game. He was showing as early as 1939 when Honolulu was playing host to such topnotchers as Joe Parelli, Jack Gacek, Paul Boesch, Ignacio Martinez, and others. But he retired temporarily from the mat and only recently came out of retirement. Many other Honolulu youths are in training and they'll be turning professional pretty soon.

Bucky O'Neill still retains his crown as the top "villain." He keeps on toppling over all pretenders to the position. Why Bucky is called Gentleman O'Neill is still a mystery to us. In his last encounter with Harry (De Greek) Dellis, he won by knocking Harry unconscious by ramming his opponent's head against the iron upright. Not even a toughie like Harry could stand up under such punishment and he faded out like a withered violet. Two weeks before this, Ernie Powers tried to outrough O'Neill, too, but he found this next to impossible.

A team match was put on for the first time this year and it proved such a thriller that the promoter has promised the fans they'll see more of it in the future. The team of Charlie Carr and Chester Hayes finally managed to win over Harry Dellis and Bucky O'Neill. In this match the fans were treated to as hectic a battle as seen in the local arena and they yelled their approval at the end of the match.

Stan Skieski becomes better and better every time he shows. They call him "hard guy" and not without reason. He is willing to take on anyone at any time.

Other prominent Honolulu grapplers are Joe Mitchell, Elmer Davis, Ernie Altman, Bob Bohach, Gordon Williams and Blackie Roberts.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

KALURAH TEMPLE, Binghamton, was the scene of a fast action pro fistic card August 27, only one bout in five going the scheduled distance. Johnny Greene, Buffalo's former National A. A. U. welter king, kayoed Angelo Lorenzo of New York in the first round of a go slated for eight heats. A two-fisted barrage put Angelo away in short order. Joe Miller, Buffalo welter, decisively defeated Steve Kukol of Johnson City in a rousing eight-round semi-final.

A classy youngster handled by Irv Robbins, Pete Virgin, Schenectady featherweight, did a workmanlike job on Bob Henry of Scranton, belting the Anthracite Section slugger into dreamland in the third canto of a scheduled sixer. Frank Lumpkin, Buffalo heavyweight hopeful, knocked out Johnny Shedler of Philadelphia in one, while Zack Taylor, Newark welter, draped Charlie Moore of Binghamton on the deck for the full toll of the dismal decimal in less than a minute of mixing. The show pulled a $1700 house and was transferred indoors from Johnson Field because of threatening weather.

Rome amateur fans saw another good set of bouts Sept. 1 at Colonel's Park, with Eddie Pagan, tall, broadbeamed Binghamton middleweight, starring in the feature, by winning handily from the promising Johnny Mazzanoble, rugged Schenectady puncher, after five hard fought rounds.

Other bouts on the Wire City program: Johnny Taylor, Binghamton welter, beat Johnny Wilson, Rome Air Depot, five rounds; Jimmy Evans, Rochester lightweight, outslugged Piffy Citar, Binghamton, to win in five rounds; Jimmy Carlson, Schenectady welter, trounced Al Perry of Rome in five; Johnny Maestri, Syracuse lightweight, kayoed Larry Manca, Utica, in one round.

Stanley Edwards, Syracuse Negro light-heavyweight ace, compiled his 29th knockout when he flattened Allen Hurlburt of Westmoreland in two rounds at Rome on August 11.

LEFT-HOOKS—Clark Mills, N. Y., is one of the most enthusiastic boxing burgs upstate . . . . Residents of this community, near Utica, not only attend every fight held anywhere in this vicinity, but have produced some corking scrappers of their own . . . . Sammy Asmer, Billy Haggas and several others came out of Clark Mills to blast their way to fistic attention around this sector . . . . Al Highers, Sherrill welterweight, a Marine stationed in Florida, has won 19 pro bouts in a row, and is being looked after by none other than Georgie Abrams . . . . Correction: Kid Dyke (Anthony Rexin) has not been released by the Army as reported in our last column . . . . The Kid, wounded during the African campaign, was merely home on a short furlough after recuperating in a Government hospital . . . . Schenectady has a grand little featherweight prospect in Pete Virgin . . . . The youngster is only 18 years old and is one of the most pleasing performers we have seen in action in a long time.

John D. Wilson, Jack Dempsey's Syracuse pal, back from a fishing trip and as brown as the proverbial berry, keeps in shape shadow-boxing and punching a fast bag . . . . Frankie Simpson, crack Syracuse lightweight, has been made a corporal and is stationed with the Army at March Field, Calif. . . . . The Apollo of the ring, Bud Ackerman of Ithaca, heavyweight boxer, has the finest physique of any amateur leather tosser in this region. The late "Yussel the Mussel" would have got a great bang out of watching Bud step . . . . He is equipped with a deadly wallop in both hands, moves fast, and is hard to tag . . . . At present Bud is on the sidelines because of lack of competition.

Jimmy Jackson, former Cortland boxer, is employed here at the Railway Express agency . . . . Jackson handles the D. L. & W. run . . . . Tony Storace of Rome, who is getting quite a rep for presenting action-jammed amateur cards, used to be a pro welter, and a good one . . . . Tony is a brother of Cozy Storace, the Rome jumping-jack, who held the National A. A. U. welter crown a couple of years back . . . . Sound movies of famous fights on 16mm. film are filling the bill in smaller towns because of the lack of actual fisticuffs in the central New York area.

Johnny Burba, matchmaker for the Rochester Elks' amateur bouts, is scouring the state for good simon-pure talent . . . . Amateurs anxious to show in the Flower City can contact Johnny by writing him c/o the Elks . . . . Haven't heard from Ralph DeJohn in ages . . . . Babe Risko, ex-middle monarch, still boxes to keep in trim for his job as deputy sheriff . . . . Jack Kearns, Dempsey's old pilot, was in town for a day and had his picture published in the local dailies with "Hustlin' Henny" Andrews . . . . This started rumors of a boxing revival with Lee Savold featured "on top."

Your correspondent is preparing a set of articles on Syracuse boxers who attained fame and fortune in the prize ring, namely: Tommy Ryan, Caveman Fisher, Babe Risko, and a few others . . . . Tony Silvers, former lightweight, is now the owner of a used car emporium here . . . . Kid Polo is going on a "diet" after adding some 33 pounds to his regular 160!